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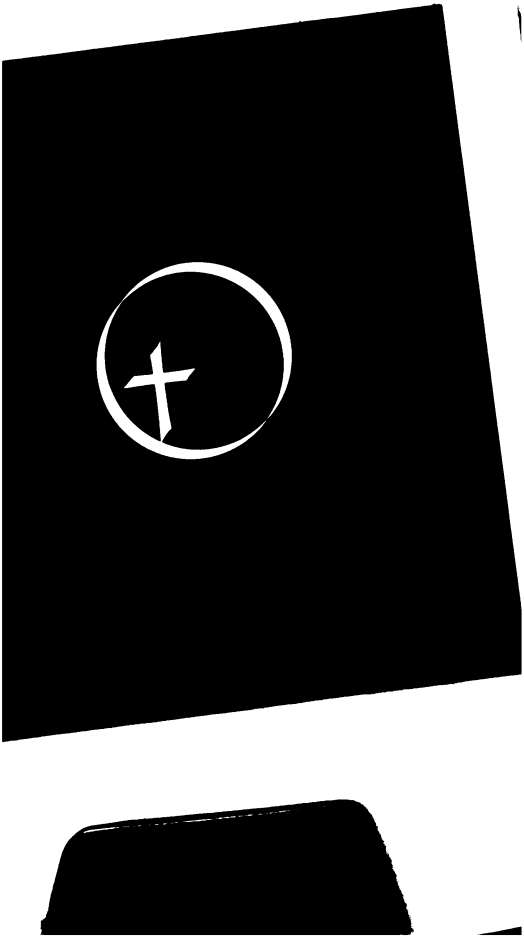

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The Gospel Liturgy.

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THE

GOSPEL LITURGY:

A

Prayer-Book

FOR

CHURCHES, CONGREGATIONS, AND FAMILIES.

Universalist General Convention

Prepared by direction of

THE GENERAL CONVENTION OF UNIVERSALISTS.

PHILADELPHIA:

G. COLLINS, ARCH AND SIXTH STS.

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Explanatory Preface.

LITURGIES, or formulas of worship, were in use in the Jewish Church long before the Christian era.

We learn in the New Testament that John the Baptist taught his disciples to pray; and no follower of the Saviour, however averse he may be to repetition, would be willing to abandon the Lord's Prayer.

In the Christian Church, in the age of the apostles, the People responded *Amen* "at the giving of thanks," but the existence of a Liturgy cannot be affirmed. The gifts of the day of Pentecost may have set aside all other helps, for the time being; yet forms of worship were introduced at an early date, and gradually passed into universal authority.

Marked changes, in doctrine and in ritual, were effected by the Reformation; but Liturgies, prepared and adopted by the Reformers, are still in use, with some modifications; and they seem to be increasing in favor.

Reason and Value of a Liturgy.

HYMNS and music are arranged beforehand for united worship: Why should the like preparation be denied to prayers? Shall the Congregation submit all praising to the Choir, and all praying to the Minister?

If congregational singing be approved, (with or without the aid of a choir,) a large variety of tunes would seem to be undesirable. Why should not the same hymns be sung, and in the same melodies or harmonies, from generation to generation? And why should not the reason of the case be equally applicable to prayers?

Sermons are addressed to the People, and cannot be too widely instructive. Prayers and praises are addressed to the Supreme Being. The mercies of the *good Father, though* always new, are the same yesterday, *to-day, and* for ever. The needs, sympathies,

and obligations of His children, continually suggest the same "supplications, intercessions, and giving of thanks."

There is little variety in extemporaneous prayer, even with persons who are said to be "gifted" in that way. Only by preparatory study can sameness be avoided, and variety will still be rather in the language than in the sentiment.

The value of a Liturgy is not in novelty, but in familiarity. The words of a prayer, if fitly chosen—a prayerful "form of sound words"—may in some sort be the ark of the covenant, containing the hidden manna and the budding rod. It is indeed the spirit that quickeneth; yet formulas of worship, though cold and dead when considered only in the letter, may awaken the soul into the life of devotion. There was power in the bones of a prophet, 2 Kings xiii. 20, 21.

Order of Public Worship.

There are eight formulas in this Book. If the first four be regarded as the Order of Morning Prayer, the last four may be accepted as the Order of Evening Prayer: Yet there is nothing in any one of the series which should restrict it to morning or evening.

In the first four, certain passages (*printed in italic*) are set forth as responses by the Congregation. These are in sufficient number, perhaps, to secure attention, and to promote a feeling of common interest. To accommodate such (if there be any) as object to responses, the last four formulas are without this provision, excepting in the introduction.

It may also be observed, that the passages *printed in italic* are parts of the general prayer, and should not be omitted by the Minister. In responding, (if so it may be called,) the People simply join him in the passages referred to. — All responses, including *Amen*, should be uttered in a distinct, audible, yet subdued voice.

Intent of this Liturgy.

THESE formulas are merely helps—and helps to such persons only as may be inclined to use them, in whole or in part, statedly or occasionally.

Many Christian people do not observe the ordinances of Baptism and the Lord's Supper. As in relation to these rites, so in relation to all forms of prayer, "let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind," and regard the lesson of Romans xiv.

The Minister may shorten the Order of Worship by omitting the introductory service; also the sentences or paragraphs [enclosed in brackets.] Nor is extemporaneous prayer excluded: He may omit the general prayer and substitute one of his own.

Excepting for Anniversaries, and for Schools and Families, Scripture Lessons are not noted. Selections from the Bible are at the discretion of the Minister.

The instructions printed in connection with all the forms are so clear, that only a little attention is needed to make every thing perfectly plain.

BLESSED be the name of the LORD, for the strength, and time, and patience, required in the preparation of this Gospel Liturgy. Would it were more worthy the heavenly aims of devotion and love!

The prayers and the praises herein presented, will be the prayers and the praises of all who shall find in them an expression of their own meditations and feelings: The book itself being reverently dedicated to the worship of GOD OUR FATHER, and held forth in memory of our Lord Jesus Christ. A. C. T.

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EASTER-DAY is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens on, or next after, the twenty-first day of March; and if the full moon happen on a Sunday, Easter-Day is the Sunday after.

1857.....April 12	1865.....April 16	1873.....April 13
1858..... " 4	1866..... " 1	1874..... " 5
1859..... " 24	1867..... " 21	1875.....March 28
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1862.....April 20	1870.....April 17	1878..... " 21
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Ascension Sunday is the sixth Sunday after Easter, and Whitsunday (or Pentecost) is the seventh. Advent Sunday, as generally noted, is also a movable Feast. If a day certain be preferred, let it be the first Sunday in December.

In all Anniversaries, it is rather *the event* than *the time*, we seek to commemorate. For which reason, several of the following, if falling upon a weekday, may be observed on the Sunday before or after.

No. 10 is set down for the first Sunday in September; and No. 12 for the second Sunday in November. If a Day of Thanksgiving be not appointed by the civil authority, let it be observed on the third Thursday in November.

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The Gospel Liturgy.

THE first thought, on entering a place of worship, should be this:—"The Lord is in His holy temple: Let all the earth keep silence before HIM," Hab. ii. 20. Being seated, it is befitting to bow the head in humble reverence of the High and Holy One. Let every worshipper commune with his own heart, and be still. He may also silently read one or more of the following Sentences of Prayer, as an aid to meditation.

GOD OVER ALL, blessed for ever: While the thought of Thy continual goodness awakens within me the rejoicing of praise, may a sense of my infirmity subdue me into the humility of prayer.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O LORD, my Strength and my Redeemer.

FATHER OF MERCIES, in whom is the Fountain of Life and Light: All I have of blessing is the gift of Thy goodness: All I am of goodness is the work of Thy grace. Make me sensible, O LORD, that the more I confide in Thee, the more I honor Thee; and that the greater will be my peace, the closer and more trustfully I walk by Thy side.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, who dost govern all things in heaven and in earth: Let the light of Thy holy word so shine into my thoughts, that my soul may find the peace which passeth all understanding; and do Thou so move my dull heart by the spirit of devotion, that my life may continually show forth Thy praise.

SOURCE and End of all being: May my first thoughts, and my last thoughts, be of *Thee;* and while I hear Thy word, and rejoice that Thy testimonies are very sure, may I feel and know that holiness becometh Thy people, and Thy house, for ever.

O Lord our Salvation, without whom nothing is strong and nothing is holy: Help me to discern how worthy Thou art to be adored, and how greatly I need Thy continual help, that my life may be dedicated to perpetual love and worship.

Father of All, who art more glorious than the heavens Thou hast made: As *in* the world, yet not *of* the world, may I feel the glow of Thy blessed presence, and know that though I be not come unto Thy kingdom, Thy kingdom has come unto *me*.

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! Through fellowship with visible worshippers, may my heart find invisible communion with *Thee*. And while my sympathies are awakened in behalf of the souls of others, may I carefully look to the concerns of my own.

Merciful Father, who art the Helper of all who truly seek Thee: Give me the hearing ear and the believing heart, that the instructions and devotions of this day, may be a means of strength and guidance to my spirit, keeping me ever in Thy fear and love.

Most Holy God, in whom all goodness dwells, and from whom all blessings flow: May Thy people ever dwell together in unity, and all nations flow to the temple of Thy praise, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in Heaven: Hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Order of Public Worship.

FIRST.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

WHOSO offereth praise, glorifieth me, saith the LORD; and to him who ordereth his conversation aright, will I show the salvation of GOD.

We praise Thee, O GOD; we acknowledge Thee to be the LORD.

All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting. To Thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens, and all the powers therein. To Thee, cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,

*Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD of Sab-aoth! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee. The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee, the Father of an infinite majesty:

Also Thine anointed and honorable Son, and the Holy Ghost the Comforter.

O GOD, the King of Glory! help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed by the hand of Thy mighty power:

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O LORD, save Thy people, and bless Thy heritage: Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify Thee; and we worship Thy name, ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O LORD, to keep us this day without sin. Let Thy mercy be upon us: All our trust is in Thee.

O LORD, in Thee have I trusted: Let me never be confounded.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF SPIRITS, whom truly to know is eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom: Grant us Thy heavenly grace, that we may thoughtfully honor the revelation from on high; and do Thou so quicken us into the inner life of Thy holy word, that our faith may be centred in Thine infinite and everlasting love.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures. A Hymn. After which, one or more of the following Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

Isaiah lxvi. 1, 2.

THUS saith the LORD: The heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool: where is the house that ye build unto me? and where is the place of my rest? For all these things my hand hath made, and all these things are mine, saith the LORD: but such an one will I regard, even him that is humble and of a contrite spirit, and that revereth my word.

Micah vi. 6–8.

WHEREWITH shall I come before the LORD, and bow myself before the high GOD? Shall I come before Him with burnt-offerings, with calves of a year old? Will the LORD be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?....He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the LORD require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy GOD?

John iv. 23, 24.

THUS saith the Lord our Redeemer: The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. GOD is a Spirit, and they who worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Rev. xxi. 3, 4.

BEHOLD, the tabernacle of GOD is with men, and He will dwell with them....And GOD shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there *be any more* pain; for the former things are passed *away.*

¶ The Exhortation.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: Whoso shall draw nigh unto the LORD in the spirit of devotion, will feel that all visible things are consecrated by the invisible PRESENCE; and the true soul will exclaim, How solemn is this place! This is none other than the house of GOD, and the gate of heaven!

It is seemly and just that we, who live, and move, and have our being in Him, should adore and worship Him, with lips never silent and heart never dumb; and especially is it meet so to do, when we assemble, as now, to unite in remembrance of His goodness and mercy.

Wherefore I beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me, with an humble and contrite spirit, to the throne of the heavenly grace.

[LET US PRAY.]

EVER-LIVING GOD, who art the light of every mind that seeks Thee, the life of every heart that loves Thee: Deepen within us the assurance of Thy loving-kindness, that we may come unto Thee in the rejoicing of praise: quicken us into a sense of our frailties, that our souls may bow in the humility of prayer.

Thou art ever calling us away from passion, and pride, and worldliness, into communion with *Thee;* and solemn thoughts come to us, as ministering spirits, breathing the adoring prophecy,

Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy name! for Thou only art holy.

Let the hand of Thy mercy be upon us, that we may never be deaf to the voice of Thy calling, nor hardened against divine aspirations;

and do Thou awaken us, in this hour of worship, to remember how often we have forgotten Thee.

Thy loving-kindness, filling the heaven of heavens with Thy blessing, has overflowed into all the earth; yet how little have we done in memory of Thy goodness, and how much of duty have we left undone!

Make us sensible, O our GOD, how often we turn away from the light, and how far we walk in our own shadow, and how justly every mouth might be stopped,—for all have sinned, and come short of Thy glory.

We have sinned against heaven, and in Thy sight, and are no more worthy to be called Thy children:

Yet *Thou*, O LORD, art ever worthy to be called *Our Father*. Though Thy children glorify Thee not, neither remember Thee, Thou dost ever glorify Thyself by remembering *them;* and Thine infinite worthiness, making sin exceeding sinful, is both the condemnation and the hope of the world. Though for a small moment Thy face be hidden, everlasting kindness is above the cloud of wrath, and the redemption of the lost is the memorial of Thy praise.

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!

How unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out!

For of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things, to whom be glory for ever. Amen.

¶ Intercession for All.

FATHER OF ALL, who art the Father of Mercies: Enable us sincerely and heartily to pray for all:

For the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority, that they may seek the honor which cometh only from *Thee:*

For all sincere worshippers, that they may see Thy glory in the face of the Redeemer, and know him to be the Way, and the Truth, and the Life:

For the unbelieving and the heedless, that a living coal from the altar may touch their lips, and refine their souls into glowing love:

For the corrupt and the selfish, that the rod of judgment may become the staff of Thy merciful help:

For the afflicted and the oppressed, that they may be comforted and redeemed, and come up out of great tribulation with robes whiter than snow:

And for all men, everywhere, that they may be brought to that knowledge of *Thee* which is eternal life, and evermore glorify Thy holy name.

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honor, and power, for Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are, and were created.

Grant, we beseech Thee, that the prayers we offer in behalf of others, may be returned into our own bosoms, creating us anew in righteousness and true holiness.

Forbid that the meditations of this day should disappear as the early dew, leaving us no better than we were; but do Thou give them power, as the early and the latter rain, that our lives may be fruitful in every good work.

Let not the inspiring thought of Thy goodness, and of our exalted destiny, sink down into the dust, to be defiled by base desires; but may it be to us as the burning bush, hallowing the ground we tread, and shining along our path as the day-spring from on high.

God be merciful unto us, and lead us in the way everlasting.

¶ Thanksgiving.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, in whom is fulness of blessing: We magnify Thee for the reason that beholds the Creator in the creation, and wisdom in all Thy works; for the faith that sees the Giver in the gift, and goodness in all Thy ways; and for the devotion that cries aloud,

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

But especially do we praise Thee for the gospel and ministry, the spirit and power, the life and the victory, of Thine anointed Son. We give Thee hearty thanks that the means of grace are in the hope of glory, and that the humanities of *this* life, may rejoice in the divinity of the life to come.

O HOPE OF ISRAEL, our Saviour in the time

of trouble: Why shouldst Thou be as a stranger in the land, and as a wayfaring man that turneth aside to tarry for a night! Evermore abide with us, that we may endure as seeing Him who is invisible; and of Thy great mercy, bring us at last into the light that shall never be dim, in the world that knows no sorrow, to join the universal eulogium,

Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ Hymn. The Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

Order of Public Worship.

SECOND.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

ALL the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Thee:

For the kingdom is the Lord's, and He is the Governor among the nations.

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth, O Lord: let them lead us to Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacle, even unto God our exceeding joy.

Thou wilt show us the path of life: in Thy presence

is fulness of joy: at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens, and Thy faithfulness is above the clouds. Thy righteousness is like the great mountains: Thy judgments are a great deep.

How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O GOD! Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the blessing of Thy house; and Thou shalt make them drink of the river of Thy pleasures.

For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.

Thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever, and Thy memorial throughout all generations.

We will bless the LORD from this time forth, and for evermore.

Whom have we in heaven but *Thee?*

And there is none upon earth that we desire beside Thee.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF MERCIES, who through Thy Son our Redeemer hast shown unto us the path of life: We beseech Thee to direct us by Thy spirit, that we may give earnest heed to Thy holy word; and grant, blessed LORD, that we may so receive, believe, and keep it, as to find the righteousness, and peace and joy of the kingdom of heaven.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures. A Hymn. After which, one or more of the following Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

Gen. iv. 7. Acts x. 34, 35.

IF thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door....Of a truth I perceive that GOD is no respecter of persons, but in every nation he that feareth Him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with Him.

Jeremiah ix. 23, 24.

THUS saith the LORD: Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, nor let the rich man glory in his riches:

But let him that glorieth, glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the LORD who doth exercise loving-kindness, judgment, and righteousness in the earth: for in these things I delight, saith the LORD.

Isaiah lv. 7–9.

LET the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the LORD, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our GOD, for He will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

2 Cor. vi. 2. Job xxii. 21, 22.

THUS saith the LORD: I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succored thee. Behold, *now* is the accepted time; behold, *now* is the day of salvation....Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee. Receive, I pray thee, the law from His mouth, and lay up His words in thy heart.

¶ The Exhortation.

BELOVED IN THE LORD: It becometh all who are conscious of infirmity, to strive for the humility which enters the kingdom of heaven through watchfulness and prayer.

And though always, in privacy or in silent communion, we should draw nigh unto Him who pardoneth freely and rewardeth openly, yet also should we openly acknowledge Him who hideth us in the secrecy of His merciful presence.

Wherefore I beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me, with an humble and contrite spirit, to the throne of the heavenly grace.

[LET US PRAY.]

ALL-SEEING GOD, who dwellest in the midst of light, in whose holy presence even the angels are veiled: We praise Thee that the justice which condemns, is magnified by the mercy which redeems, and that all Thy perfections meet and are glorified in Thine infinite and everlasting love.

We praise Thee that Thy law is honored in the earth, by many souls in generous sentiments, by many lives in noble deeds, and that the Church of the Redeemer is enlarging the triumph of righteousness and charity.

We praise Thee for the prophecy that the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of the LORD and of his Christ; and most heartily we pray,

Thy kingdom come, O Lord our God.

Look down from heaven, O LORD, and behold from the habitation of Thy holiness and of Thy glory: The dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty. Thou lookest for justice—but, behold! oppression: for righteousness—but, behold! a cry.

We believe in Thee, O LORD, and trust Thou wilt compass us with songs of deliverance. Thou doest all things well, and makest all things work together for good to them that love Thee; yet the voice ever goeth up from Thine altar, How long, O LORD, holy and true? Thou hast put the times and the seasons in *Thine own* power, and we know not what we

should pray for as we ought; but the spirit itself maketh intercession for us, with yearnings which cannot be uttered.

Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hearken to our prayer.

¶ Supplication.

O LET the wickedness of the wicked come to an end, and all desires and thoughts which are alien to Christ, perish from the land.

From unreasonable and wicked men, and from the throne of iniquity that frameth mischief by a law,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From principalities and powers which are not subject to *Thee*—from the rulers of the darkness of this world—and from spiritual wickedness in high places,

Good Lord, deliver us.

Thy kingdom, O LORD, is established in righteousness: Let Thy deliverance begin in our own hearts, and Thy judgment at the house of GOD.

From doubt or denial of Thy righteous government—from the carnal mind, which is enmity against Thee—from the delusions of selfishness, from the coldness of indifference, and from a dead faith,

Mercifully deliver us, O Lord our Redeemer.

Revive Thy work in our midst, by awakening us to a sense of religion personal to ourselves. Open Thou our ears, that we may hear *the sweet music of Thy* voice, for ever sound-

ing in all Thy works. Open Thou our eyes into undimmed vision of the beauty of holiness, that our souls may feel its renewing power. Breathe upon our faith, that it may become a quickening spirit, and upon our hope, that it may become a living trust. May Thy holy word be within us as the ever-burning fire on the altar of old, and our speech continually glow with refining and ennobling thoughts.

Help us to honor Thee in all the duties of life. Not slothful in business, may we be fervent in spirit, serving the LORD. May our homes be sanctuaries of peace and good-will, opening into the kingdom of heaven, and the angels pass through our hearts in their mission of sympathy and charity.

Deliver us, O LORD, from the sin and woe of striving against *Thee*. Save us, we beseech Thee, from laying up sorrow against a cloudy and bitter day; and in the darkest night of our experience, and in the dark valley, may we walk in the starlight of Thy presence, and feel our supplication transformed into a psalm of praise.

Hear us, O Lord, and have mercy upon us: O Lord, be Thou our Helper.

¶ Thanksgiving.

THOU art, O GOD, the fountain of light and life, and gratitude traces every stream of happiness to its source in *Thee*.

All that memory testifies, of joy experienced or affliction sanctified, and all the mercies set

forth in Thy hopeful and helpful promise, meet in this hour of devotion, to exalt our souls into thankfulness and praise.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever.

Thou hast called upon us to love Thee with all the heart and mind; yet *who* are we, that Thou shouldst seek to win the regard of all our powers! and *what* are we, that Thou shouldst desire or accept our love at all!

We praise Thee for having made every thing beautiful in its time, and for all things bountiful in our time of need.

We bless Thee for reason and conscience, for the generosities and joys of social life, for freedom of worship, and for the liberties of the land.

Above all, we adore Thee for the merciful mission of Thy beloved Son, for the means of grace, for light in darkness, for strength in weakness, for comfort in sorrow, and for the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith in the Redeemer's triumph over death and hell.

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

¶ Hymn. The Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

THE peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Jesus Christ, for evermore. *Amen.*

Order of Public Worship.

THIRD.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

THE LORD reigneth: let the people tremble: Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him. He maketh darkness His secret place: His pavilion round about Him is dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

He maketh the clouds His chariot, the winds His messengers, and His ministers a flaming fire.

In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my GOD: He heard my voice out of His holy temple, and my cry came before Him.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down, and darkness was under His feet.

Bless the LORD, O my soul! O LORD my GOD, Thou art exceeding glorious: Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

Thou coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.

To the merciful Thou showest Thyself merciful, and righteous to the upright: To the pure Thou wilt appear pure, and wrathful to the froward.

Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence, O LORD.

As for me, I will behold Thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy likeness.

Show Thy marvellous loving-kindness, O LORD: Guard me as the apple of the eye: Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.

—The LORD reigneth: let the earth rejoice: Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof. Clouds and dark-

ness are round about Him: Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His throne: Mercy and truth shall go before His face.

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound. They shall walk, O LORD, in the light of Thy countenance.

In Thy name shall they rejoice all the day, and in Thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

Alleluia! for the LORD GOD Omnipotent reigneth.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF LIGHTS, whose promise of blessing is established in the purpose of Thy grace: Open to our meditations the glory of Thy truth, that our hearts may be opened to the fulness of Thy love; and grant, we beseech Thee, that all who seek Thy presence in the communion of prayer, may find Thy peace in the fellowship of praise.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures. A Hymn. After which, one or more of the following Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

Matthew xxii. 37-40.

THOU shalt love the LORD thy GOD with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Romans xii. 1, 2.

I BESEECH you, brethren, by the mercies of GOD, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto GOD, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of GOD.

1 John i. 8, 9.

IF we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Hebrews viii. 10, 12.

THIS is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel, after those days, saith the LORD: I will put my laws into their mind, and write them in their hearts. And I will be to them a GOD, and they shall be to me a people....for I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more.

¶ The Exhortation.

BRETHREN, AND CHRISTIAN FRIENDS: An assurance of the presence and mercy of the good Father of All, maketh even the wilderness and solitary places glad, and whoso, though alone, shall silently commune with his own heart, and with the LORD, will find grace to help in time of need; yet are we admonished not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is.

And forasmuch as the fellowship of two or three disciples hath the promise of a blessing, I beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me, with an humble and contrite spirit, to the throne of the heavenly grace.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER ALMIGHTY, Thou who dwellest in the high and holy place, with *him* also who is of an humble and contrite spirit: Enable us to come before Thee in the lowliness of worship, seeking the blessing of Thy merciful presence.

Forbid, O LORD, that we should acknowledge unworthiness that we do not feel; yet deliver us, we beseech Thee, from self-delusion, and quicken us into solemn thoughts of what we *should* be, and of what we *are*, that we may see how far we have followed the devices of our

own hearts, and how often we have forsaken our own mercy.

We have erred and strayed from Thy ways, and offended against Thy holy laws:

Yet Thy loving-kindness has followed us in all our wanderings, and memories of Thy goodness, and of peace of mind, have mourned along our darkened path.

Deep calleth unto deep in all Thy works, and awful appeals are in the judgments of Thy hand; but mightier is the still small voice that implores us to call upon *Thee:*

O God, make clean our hearts, and renew a right spirit within us.

How shall we thank Thee, O our God, for the fountain of cleansing in the gospel of Thy grace! Thou art Thyself the fountain of living waters, opened to us through the channel of Christ the Rock—opened also in every true and believing heart,—and the well of water, springing up into everlasting life, overflows into the river of salvation, widening into the shoreless ocean of Thy love.

Blessed be Thou, O Lord, for a gospel that knows no measuring-reed; yet while we rejoice in the vision of faith, may we deeply and religiously feel that it is not a dream. Make us sensible of its sublime realities and redeeming power, that we may worthily adore Thee, in purity of heart and righteousness of life.

Let Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth continually preserve us: All our springs are in Thee.

¶ Intercession for All.

EVER-LIVING FATHER, who in Thy holy word hast taught us to pray for all men, everywhere: We give Thee hearty thanks for that marvellous mercy which fills the deepest yearning, and exalts it into the highest praise. Thy spirit moves evermore upon the face of the waters, though the whole groaning creation be veiled in the night of mystery; and the inspiration of prayer for ever rises above all gloom and eclipse, into hopeful intercession for unclouded day.

O Thou that hearest prayer! unto Thee *shall all flesh come.*

We bless Thee, Father of Mercies, that the light of the knowledge of Thy glory has arisen upon the world, and songs of deliverance have welcomed the prophecy of eternal noon.

We glorify Thee, LORD Most Holy, that Thy truth and grace shall shine in the serene, unfading brightness of heaven, until out of the darkest heart shall come the cry, O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from this body of death!

Let Thy blessing rest upon the selfish and the defiled, that they may honor *Thee* by abhorring themselves: Upon all who are truly penitent, that they may sin no more: Upon the virtuous, that they may pity the vicious: Upon the strong, that they may bear the infirmities of the weak: Upon the happy, that they may bring sunshine to the afflicted: Upon

the young, that the hoary head may be found in the way of righteousness: Upon the aged, that they may renew their youth by faith in the Resurrection and the Life:

And upon all believers in Thy holy word, that they may truly enjoy the peace which the world cannot give; and do Thou plenteously endue them with wisdom from on high, that they may impart unto the world the peace which passeth all understanding.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us.

Let the light of Thy face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us:

That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

¶ Thanksgiving.

THINE, O LORD, is the kingdom, and the power, and the victory, for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is Thine. All that we have heard of Thee, is but a whisper of Thy greatness. All that we have seen of Thee, is but the dawn of Thy glory. All that we know of Thee, is but a prophecy of Thine exceeding kindness in the ages to come. How shall we utter all Thy praise, since even the power to praise Thee, is among the multitude of Thy mercies!

We bless Thee for the reason which giveth us dominion of Thy works, and for the reverence which ascribes all dominion to *Thee.*

For the bounties of Thy providence, and for *a sense of Thy goodness*; for the sympathies

and charities of life, for friendship and brotherly love, for the fellowship of home, and the communion of heaven,

We bless and thank Thee, and praise Thy worthy name.

For the Star that rose over Bethlehem, to become the Sun of Righteousness in the firmament of Thy power: For the Man of Sorrows, crowned with thorns, and crucified when darkness was over all the earth: For the Lord of Life, lighting up the depths of death, and crowned with glory and with honor,

We praise, and bless, and adore Thee, God the Father Almighty.

BLESSED and only POTENTATE! Thou who dwellest in the midst of light: Thou who dwellest also in the meek and lowly heart: Let Thy glory break in upon our souls, and make us children of light, and of the day. May our last days be our best days, and our closing hours our brightest hours. The longer we live, may we live the more to Thy praise, and come with thanksgiving into Thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ Hymn. The Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

AND now, brethren, I commend you to GOD, and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all who are sanctified. To GOD only wise be glory, through Jesus Christ, for ever. *Amen.*

Order of Public Worship.

FOURTH.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

GREAT and marvellous are thy works, LORD GOD Almighty! Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints!

Who shall not fear Thee, O LORD, and glorify Thy name! for Thou only art holy.

Thou art the blessed and only Potentate, the KING of kings and LORD of lords; who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen, nor can see: To whom be power and glory everlasting.

Blessing, and thanksgiving, and honor, be unto our GOD, world without end.

I will praise Thee with my whole heart: I will worship in Thy holy temple, and praise Thy name for Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth.

I will praise Thee, O LORD my GOD, with all my heart; and I will glorify Thy name for evermore.

All nations whom Thou hast made shall come and worship before Thee, and shall glorify Thy name:

For Thou art great, and doest wondrous things: Thou art GOD alone.

Blessed be the LORD GOD of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things; and blessed be His glorious name for ever.

The LORD bless us, and keep us:

The LORD make His face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us:

The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give *us peace.*

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF ALL, who through Thy holy word hast granted unto us the light of life: May the Scriptures be ever so opened to our thoughts, that our hearts may burn within us; and when it is toward evening, and the day of time is far spent, may Christ continue to abide with us by faith, that the night may be radiant with the promise of a morning without clouds.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures. A Hymn. After which, one or more of the following Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

Isaiah l. 10; lx. 20.

WHO is among you that feareth the LORD, that obeyeth the voice of His servant, that walketh in darkness, and hath no light? Let him trust in the name of the LORD, and stay upon his GOD....The LORD shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Luke i. 78, 79. Isa. lx. 1.

THROUGH the tender mercy of our GOD the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace....Wherefore He saith unto Zion, Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee.

James i. 17. Matt. v. 16.

Do not err, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of Lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning....Let *your* light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

Habakkuk iii. 17, 18.

ALTHOUGH the fig-tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls: Yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the *GOD of my salvation.*

¶ The Exhortation.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDS AND BRETHREN: Whoso shall fervently pray without ceasing, will sincerely rejoice evermore. And though we should at all times feel and acknowledge our need, and celebrate the great goodness and mercy of our Father, yet ought we chiefly so to do when we assemble, as now, to partake the blessing of Christian communion and worship.

Wherefore I beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me, with an humble and contrite spirit, to the throne of the heavenly grace.

[LET US PRAY.]

THOU, LORD, hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance. Yet Thou knowest our frame: Thou rememberest that we are dust.

Save us, we beseech Thee, from the infirmity which fears that Thou wilt cast off for ever and be favorable no more. Inspire us with a living trust in Thy perpetual goodness; yet do Thou also shine into the hiding-places of memory, that every one of us may sincerely pray,

God be merciful to me *a sinner.*

From blindness of mind and hardness of heart, from faithless prayer and prayerless faith, from envy, and from all uncharitableness,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From the tyranny of passion, and the lust of pride; from the adversity that doubts Thee, and the prosperity that denies Thee; from weariness of life, and from the bitterness of *death,*

Good Lord, deliver us.

In the day of affliction, when our pilgrimage is under a cloud,—in the night of bereavement, when the voices of loved ones have gone away into silence,—and in the hour of our own departure,

Mercifully remember us, O Lord.

In the day of strength, when life is in bloom and the heart is glad,—in the time of sorrow, when our path is dark and hope is weary,—and in the solemn hour of death,

Help us, O Lord, to remember THEE.

¶ Supplication and Intercession.

O LORD our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon the earth: Most heartily we beseech Thee with Thy favor to bless the President of the United States, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with heavenly gifts that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy holy way. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY AND EVERLASTING GOD, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift: Send down upon all ministers of religion, and upon the congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of Thy grace; and that they may truly please Thee, pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing.

And grant, blessed LORD, that all who profess and call themselves Christians, may be led *into the way* of truth, and hold the faith in

unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. *Amen.*

FATHER OF MERCIES, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful: Look Thou in helpful pity upon all who are anywise afflicted or distressed, and so deliver them by the hand of Thy power, that sighing and sorrow may flee away.

Let the glory of Thy holy word be in all the earth, to give light to them who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide their feet into the way of peace.

Awaken the vicious from delusive dreams, that they may repent of hideous realities, and worship before Thee in the beauty of holiness.

Shed Thy redeeming spirit upon the erring and the wayward, that their renewed yearnings may evermore call them to the temple of Thy praise.

Bring the prodigal to himself, that he may come to *Thee*, willing to be made a hireling, but welcomed as a child.

Let all those who seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee, and let such as love Thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.

The Lord be magnified.

¶ Thanksgiving.

THY loving-kindness, O LORD, is better than life. Open Thou our minds to perceive the orderings of Thy wisdom, that our hearts may believe *unto righteousness*:

Open Thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

We give Thee hearty thanks for the goodgess that crowns the year with blessing, and for the mercy that doeth all things well.

We praise Thee for the joys of family, and kindred, and religious worship, and for the widening circles of friendship and love.

We bless Thee for the day that has dawned upon our souls, in the life and light, the truth and victory, of the Saviour of the world.

How shall we thank Thee, O our God, for that grace of Thine which abounds much more than the sin of man—even the grace that comes to the ignorant and those who are out of the way, and reigns through righteousness unto the gift of eternal-life.

Thy perfection, O Lord, is higher than heaven: what can we do to celebrate Thy praise? It is deeper than hell: what can we know of Thy fathomless love? Yet the light of Thy countenance hath shined into the depths of judgment, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Thy goodness, Father Almighty, is exalted above all blessing and praise. Let the unutterable thought be within us a purifying hope, that like the heavens, without voice or language, we may declare Thy glory.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer. Amen.

¶ Hymn. The Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, keep you in the knowledge and the love of GOD, and in the blessing of the Comforter, world without end. *Amen.*

Order of Public Worship.

FIFTH.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following Psalm, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

For the LORD is a great GOD, and a great King above all gods. In His hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our Maker.

For He is our GOD, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF MERCIES, who alone canst bring the will and affections of man into harmony with Thine own: Grant unto Thy people that they may love whatever Thou commandest, and desire whatever Thou dost promise, that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed where true joys are to be found, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *At Morning Service,* all unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures.

¶ Hymn.—One of these Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

Genesis i. 1–3.

IN the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

Isaiah xlii. 16.

THUS saith the LORD: I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not: I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them, saith the LORD.

¶ The Exhortation.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDS AND BRETHREN: God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined into our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

¶ The Congregation will rise.

WHOSOEVER shall behold in the SAVIOUR the fulness of grace and truth, will know and feel that the LORD hath indeed visited and redeemed His people; and heart-felt devotion, and world-wide charity, will find expression in the anthem,

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

[LET US PRAY.]

CREATOR of all souls, in whom we have our being, and our well-being: We magnify Thee for the inspiration which giveth us understanding, and for the light which is evermore dawning in the universe of Thy power. Yet would we remember that the world by wisdom knew Thee not, and Religion groped in darkness to the altar of The Unknown.

We praise Thee for the truth which springeth out of the earth, and gratefully welcome its myriad forms of grandeur and utility. We bless Thee for beautiful visions which come to us through generous sentiments and devout emotions; but specially do we adore Thee for the living word of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Only through *him* have we that knowledge of *Thee* which is eternal life; and the sublimest inspiration of the soul is but the prophecy of his quickening spirit.

We praise Thee, O LORD our GOD, for the revelation that Thou art GOD our Father, and that all we are brethren. We praise Thee that all doubt and wrath are rebuked by the one fatherhood and the one brotherhood, and that all vengeful fires are quenched in the grace and the peace of a Saviour's love.

May the reason that seeks Thee in science, and finds Thee in the realm of nature, prayerfully pass behind the veils in the temple of Thy glory, and bow down and worship Thee at the mercy-seat of the Redeemer.

May all who feel the glow of world-wide charity, look to Bethlehem, and behold the day-star that has arisen in their hearts. May the sympathy which pleads and suffers for the reformation of the fallen, look to Calvary, and behold the star for ever shining in the heart of the cross.

Touch the springs of gratitude, O LORD, that the lepers whom the Saviour has cleansed may

return with thanksgiving. Let not the ears he has unstopped be deaf to his call, nor the tongues he has loosened be dumb in his praise; and forbid, we beseech Thee, that the withered arm which Christ hath healed, should be lifted up against him.

FATHER OF ALL, send the light and the power of Thy merciful justice into all the earth, that all laws, and institutions, and homes, and souls, may breathe the loving spirit of the Son of Man.

Let the hand of Thy judgment bring the joy of Thy salvation. Have mercy, O LORD, upon all who have no mercy on themselves. Help the oppressor by redeeming the oppressed. Unveil Thine excellency as the Judge and the Saviour of all; and let the solemn thought be open to all the world, that only the righteousness that looketh down from heaven is saluted with the kiss of peace.

[Let the sighing of the prisoner come before Thee, O LORD, and, according to the greatness of Thy power, preserve Thou those who are appointed to die.

May the maddening cup pass away from the hand of trembling, and the cup of blessing be exalted, that humanity may rejoice in a dominion which hath fellowship with *Thee*.

Let the cry of the humble enter into Thine ears, O LORD of Sabaoth, and the tears of such as have no comforter come into Thy presence, with an appeal for judgment against the oppression of man.

Let the desolations of war arise in remembrance before Thee, and do Thou hearken to the wail of stricken homes, imploring the reign of the Prince of Peace.]

FATHER OF LIGHTS, whose faithfulness is above the heavens: Shine, we beseech Thee, into the hearts of the penitent and the sorrowful, that they may look upward, though it be through tears, and see the bow of promise in the pillar of cloud. In the wilderness of time, may they ever bless Thee for the manna and the rock. May the pillar of fire go before them into the valley, and rest upon the lowly bed of dust. And in all time of affliction, and in the hour of death, do Thou sweeten the bitter waters by a branch of the tree of life.

O GOD MOST BLESSED, in whom are all the springs of joy: Grant us Thy continual mercy, that we may pray while we hold up the hands of him that prayeth, even until the going down of the sun; and when we pass into the dark and solemn night, may we hear the hymn of the morning stars, and rejoice with the sons of GOD in the dawn of eternal day.

Unto Thee, our Father, through him who is the Way, and the Truth, and the Life, be ascribed all glory and dominion, for ever. *Amen.*

¶ Hymn. Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of GOD, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

Order of Public Worship.

SIXTH.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following Psalm, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

THE LORD is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me:

Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

[LET US PRAY.]

BLESSED LORD, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning: Grant that we may in such wise hear, believe and remember them, and so continue in the patience and comfort of Thy holy word, as truly to embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, through Christ our Redeemer. [*Amen.*

¶ At Morning Service, all unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures.

¶ Hymn.—One of these Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

Isaiah liv. 7, 8.

THUS saith the LORD: For a small moment have I forsaken thee, but with great mercies will I gather thee. In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment, but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy *on thee, saith* the LORD thy Redeemer.

Romans viii. 38, 39.

I AM persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of GOD, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

¶ The Exhortation.

CHRISTIAN BRETHREN: GOD, who is rich in mercy, for the great love wherewith He loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us by His word, that in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace, in His kindness toward us through Jesus Christ.

¶ The Congregation will rise.

THE good FATHER, who so loved the world, is ever calling us into heavenly places, that we may worship Him in the beauty of holiness. Let us therefore consider the solemnity of drawing nigh to the HIGH AND HOLY ONE, that so our hearts may be bowed in the stillness of the meditation,

The Lord is in His holy temple: Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

¶ After becoming silence,

GOD over all, blessed for ever: Enable us to worship Thee in spirit and in truth.

We have heard of Thee by the hearing of the ear, and have thought of Thy loving-kindness in the midst of Thy temple. Our souls have looked out upon the marvellous glory of Thy works, and into the cup which runneth over with Thy bounty. Yet who, O LORD, may pass behind the visible things of the creation, and stand in Thy holy Presence! Even the heavens are not clean in Thy sight; and he who is highest *among men, if truly* he should see Thee,

would abhor himself, and repent in dust and ashes.

Righteous Father, suffer us not to doubt the dignity and value of an upright life. If we be conscious of a sincere desire to obey Thee, awaken us into gratitude that we are not as other men are, abandoned and hardened; yet deliver us not into that pride of virtue which despises others, and is itself abhorred and rebuked before Thee. Let the ministering spirits which come to us in the cloud of Thy glory, bear back the testimonial of charity widened by *Thy* charity, O LORD, and of humility deepened by a sense of our own infirmities.

FATHER OF MERCIES, whose excellency is above all our thoughts: We magnify Thee for a faith which triumphs over servile terrors and gloomy fears—a faith which bows in reverence when Thou art calling out of the heavens for righteousness upon the earth, yet hears the voice of an angel in the thunder of Thy power. Enable us to hearken in the silence of prayer, imploring the guidance and grace of Thy heavenly law: Yet may we rise above all clouds into sunshine; and while we mourn over the righteous blood that crieth out of the ground for judgment, may we remember the blood of sprinkling that pleadeth from the cross,—with the sinful for penitence, with *Thee* for pardon.

When darkness is upon Thy ways, and the dirge of sorrow swells into the psalm of life, may we catch the whispers of Thy fatherly

love, and know that all lamentation and mourning shall yet be subdued into an anthem of peace.

Guardian and Helper of souls: We praise Thee that Thy goodness regards not our merits, but our needs; and our deepest necessity is answered in the revelation of Thine infinite worthiness. In every abode of man, and unto the least and lowest of Thine offspring, in all ages and in all worlds, Thy Spirit is for ever calling, SON, give me thy heart!

We bless Thee, O our FATHER, that Thou hast given us *Thine*. Save us, we beseech Thee, from the sin and the woe of putting it away from us. Be Thou present to our meditations, not alone when with solemn forms we invoke Thy blessing, but in all our duties, and enjoyments, and sufferings, until every pulsation of desire shall be in harmony with Thy holy will.

May the law of Thine overruling purpose be enshrined within us as a burning and shining light. May it order our hearts in sympathy, that the mercy of heaven may be for ever upon our thoughts. May it order our speech in gentleness, that our words may not come back to us in wailing or bitterness, but in the melodies of Eden. May it order our lives in purity, that trustful prophecies may continually be refreshed by peaceful memories.

And when the hour of our departure shall come, may the Spirit of Truth be our guide and comforter, and our path, though lying

through the land of shadows, be like the dawning light, shining more and more, even unto the perfect day.

In that high realm of love and praise, may the erring and lost of earth be numbered with the redeemed, that the dominion of Thy power may be sealed by the triumph of Thy grace, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ Hymn. Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

THE peace of heaven be with all the families of the earth, for evermore. *Amen.*

Order of Public Worship.

SEVENTH.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following Psalm, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

HOW amiable are Thy tabernacles, O LORD of Hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living GOD.

As the sparrow findeth a house, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young, so let me dwell at Thine altars, O LORD of Hosts, my King and my GOD.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be still praising Thee.

A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my GOD, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

O LORD of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in *Thee.*

[LET US PRAY.]

ENABLE us, O GOD of TRUTH, so to keep the Bereans of old in honorable remembrance, as daily to search Thy written word; and may we so profit by doctrine, reproof, correction, and instruction in righteousness, as to know that the Holy Scriptures have made us wise unto salvation, through faith in Jesus Christ our Lord. [*Amen.*

¶ At Morning Service, all unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures.

¶ A Hymn.—One of these Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

Daniel vii. 13, 14.

I SAW in the night visions, and, behold, one like the Son of Man came with the clouds of heaven, and came to the Ancient of Days, and they brought him near before Him. And there was given him dominion, and glory, and a kingdom, that all people, nations, and languages, should serve him. His dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed.

Malachi i. 11.

FROM the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my name shall be great among the nations, saith the LORD. And in every place incense shall be offered unto my name, and a pure offering; for my name shall be great among the nations, saith the LORD of Hosts.

¶ The Exhortation.

DEAR BRETHREN, AND FRIENDS: GOD, who made the world and all things therein, seeing He is LORD of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands; yet hath He appointed and commanded that men everywhere should seek the LORD, if haply they might feel after Him, and find Him, though He be not far from every one of us.

¶ The Congregation will rise.

IF rightly we remember what we are, and in whose presence we stand, all outward and perishing things will pass from our thoughts, and we shall feel how impressive is the sentiment of the devout Redeemer,

God is a Spirit, and they who worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER ALMIGHTY, who aforetime dwelt in thick darkness, and art now revealing Thyself through light unapproachable: Help us to know how unworthy of Thee are all thoughts which come short of Thine infinite love; and while the errors and passions of men are degrading Thee into their own likeness, may truth and devotion exalt us into *Thine.*

We praise Thee for the brightness of Thy glory made visible in the flesh, even the divinity that shone in the humanity of the Redeemer. We bless Thee for the means of grace set forth in his spirit and word, and for the merciful purpose of the refiner's fire. Hasten the day, O LORD, when all the dross of sin shall be consumed, that Christ, Thine image, may see his likeness in every heart.

FATHER OF MERCIES, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works, do proceed: We beseech Thee with Thy favor to bless all loving souls, prospering their endeavors in behalf of the heedless and the fallen. And when the unbelieving and the defiled go down into the dark valley, look Thou upon such of the living as are of all men most miserable, and deliver them from the woe of a perished hope. Deliver them from the bitter *thought that* the door of mercy is barred at

the gates of death. Affection yearns in comfortless sorrow: Charity hopes against hope: Sympathy mourns, but dares not pray: Rayless night is upon the mystery of the life to come.

We praise Thee, O our God, that Thy goodness knows neither measure nor end. In all worlds, and through all being, Thine eternal spirit is at work, fulfilling Thy will; and truth and grace, and justice and mercy, and purpose and promise, shall be glorified together in the grand and final consummation.

From *Thee*, O Lord, is the inspiration of prayer, answered above in unutterable tenderness, and returned upon the believing heart in the joy of the Comforter. Lift Thou the veil from the face of the prayerful who believe not, that they may see the rainbow round about the throne. Lift upon them the light of Thy countenance, and establish within them the covenant of peace.

Father of Lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning: Mercifully awaken all believers into a living sense of the favors they have received at Thy hands. Let it not be in vain that we meditate upon the tokens of Thy superabounding love. As Thy mercies pass in review before us, give unto them, we beseech Thee, the tongues of angels, that they may plead with our forgetful souls, and bring us through self-rebuke into godly sorrow.

Fain would we consider how solemn a th
is life, and how great is our need of Thy c
tinual grace, to make of life a continual bl
ing. The glare of temptation is in the dr
of youth; afflictions darken the dial of m
hood; and though the flaming sword has b
taken away, there is evermore a sepulchr
the garden, and the cry of the tomb is in
the earth.

We bless Thee, Father of All, that wisdom
mercy are in all the doings of Thy hand,
that our experience becomes a prophecy thro
faith in Thy holy word. Even in the nigh
adversity, and when our souls are unconsc
of Thy watch-care, the evening star of mem
is becoming the morning star of hope.

Grant, we beseech Thee, that the lesson
yesterday, and the trust of to-morrow, ma
present to our thoughts, now while it is ca
to-day, that the future may indeed be be
than the past. Renew a right spirit within
O LORD, that we may press toward the m
for the prize of our high calling. Tho
darkness be in our borders, let not the
which burn on the unclean altars of the w
mislead us; but may we, hour by hour, e
farther and farther into the kingdom of
Son, ever coming nearer and nearer to
throne.

And when the ministries and the judgm
of that kingdom are finished, may Thy
versal family rejoice in the victory of the

deemer, and celebrate Thy praise, world without end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ Hymn. Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

AND now, brethren, I commend you to GOD, and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all who are sanctified. To GOD only wise be glory, through Jesus Christ, for ever. *Amen.*

Order of Public Worship.

EIGHTH.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise, and join the Minister in the following Psalm, in verses alternately. Another Selection may be substituted.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth! who hast set Thy glory above the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, because of Thine enemies, that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars which Thou hast ordained, what is man that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man that Thou visitest him?

For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands: Thou hast put all things under his feet.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the *earth!*

[LET US PRAY.]

WE bless Thee, our Father, for that holy word which Thou hast ordained as a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. May we so trust in Thy wisdom and goodness, as to follow Thy counsel in the midst of all darkness and mystery; and grant, we beseech Thee, that the truth which shines into our thoughts, may kindle in our affections the sacrifice of praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ At Morning Service all unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Reading the Scriptures.

¶ Hymn.—One of these Sentences may introduce the Exhortation.

John iii. 16, 17.

GOD so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For GOD sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

2 Cor. v. 14, 15.

THE love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead: And that he died for all, that they who live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him who died for them, and rose again.

¶ The Exhortation.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: GOD, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by His SON, whom He hath appointed heir of all things.

¶ The Congregation will rise.

IT is indeed becoming in us to arise in acknowledgment of the blessed Redeemer, the image of the invisible GOD, the brightness of the Father's glory, to whom we have been commanded to hearken; and every true and loving disciple will heartily witness the good confession,

I believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of the living God, the Saviour of the world.

[LET US PRAY.]

THY kingdom, O LORD, ruleth over all. The invisible things of Thy wisdom, and goodness, and power, from the creation are clearly seen, and devotion admires and adores Thee in the wonder-working of Thy ways; yet what seraph-mind could look upon the earth in its defilement, and into Thy hidden counsels, and proclaim the coming of a Redeemer!

What is man, O LORD, that Thou shouldst magnify him, and that Thou shouldst set Thy heart upon him!

We bless Thee, Father of All, that the Word of Thine eternal purpose was made flesh, and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth. We glorify Thee that the mystery of iniquity has been rebuked by the mystery of godliness, and that darkness and error shall pass from the dominion of the world.

We praise Thee that the DESIRE OF ALL NATIONS was unveiled in the light of the holy mount, and that the voice of the Invisible Presence declared him to be Thy beloved SON.

Let that light shine into all the earth, O LORD, until all souls shall see the deformity of sin and the comeliness of the Son of Man: Let that voice go forth in its renewing power, until the yearnings of humanity shall plead for the coming of the Son of GOD.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, whose justice is transfigured in the mountain of Thy holiness: Enlighten the eyes of the profane and the hope-

less, that they may bow down in reverence, and be lifted up in praise. Breathe the harmony of Thy perfections upon the valley of the slain, that the sleepers may arise and worship among the redeemed. Shake all nations, O LORD, that the Messiah may come in his glory, and transform all hearts into living temples of the living GOD.

FATHER OF MERCIES, and GOD of all comfort: Lift Thou up the light of Thy countenance upon all who are burdened with sorrow and care: Upon all who are oppressed by their fellow-men: Upon all who suffer for the sake of truth and conscience: Upon all who are assailed by temptation: Upon all who despair of Thy mercy: Upon all who are mourning the bereavements of life: Upon all who are sick, or tormented by the fear of death: Upon all who stand at the entrance of the dark valley.

May Christ be in them all the hope of glory, that the trial of their faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried by fire, may be found unto praise and honor in the day of deliverance.

MOST HIGH AND HOLY ONE: While we offer before Thee the intercession of charity and sympathy, we would fain remember our personal need of Thy heavenly grace.

Let the spirit of life descend upon us, O LORD, that the follies of the world may give place to the solemnity of religious endeavor. *Help us to* put away all vain thoughts and im-

pure desires, and to seek communion with things above.

In the hour of weakness and peril, when temptation is gathering about us, and the cloud within us is hiding Thy face, O send forth the blessed radiance of Thy truth, that all wrong may be banished, all passion subdued, and only light be all around us, and holiness within.

In the day of adversity and trial, when darkness and clouds are round about *Thee*, casting our way into shadow, may faith ascend into the pavilion of Thy mercy, and learn the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven.

When the burden of sorrow and suffering is upon the heart, and every pulse is with pain, may the ministry of tenderness come from Thy presence, in the comforting words of Thy fatherly love.

And at last, when the day of life is drawing to its close, and the windows are darkened, may the light of immortality shine within, and our souls pass serenely into the kingdom of peace, to praise Thee for ever, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ Hymn. Sermon. Prayer. Hymn. Benediction.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, keep you in the knowledge and the love of God, and in the blessing of the Comforter, world without end. *Amen.*

Prayers after Sermon.

O LORD our Salvation, whose goodness and mercy have continually followed us: Grant us Thy helpful grace, that our souls may continually follow *Thee*. Enable us to make religion the daily experience of our lives. May the morning be ordered in prayer, that the noon may be passed in praise, and the evening in peace.

And when the evening of life shall fade away into the night of death, may we trustfully look for the morning of Thy glory, in a day without night, and a life without end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

WE beseech Thee, O LORD, to follow with thy richest blessing the religious meditations of this hour. May Thy holy word sink deep into our minds, that our souls may take hold of it as the hope of everlasting life. May we feel its transforming power, and be doers of its heavenly lessons, lest the living sense of Thy favor die away from our affections and our thoughts.

Grant us Thy continual grace, that we may walk as children of light and of the day, adorning the doctrine of GOD our Saviour in all things; and of Thy great mercy preserve our going out, and our coming in, from this time forth, and for evermore. *Amen.*

GOD of Truth, let Thy blessing for ever rest upon us, in the assurance of Thy perpetual presence. Thou goest by, and we see Thee not: Thou passest on also, and we perceive Thee not: yet art Thou very nigh to every one of us. The darkness hideth not from *Thee*, but the night shineth as the day, and all things are open unto Him with whom we have to do.

Make us sensible, we beseech Thee, that Thy glory is *in the goodness* Thou art ever making to pass before us;

and may our sense of Thy loving-kindness, and our trust in Thine overruling purpose, constrain us to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly before Thee.

And at last, when the shadows of the long night shall have fallen on our path, may our souls dwell together in the blessed land, where there is no forgetfulness of Thy presence, neither any more death. And to Thy holy name, through the Way, and the Truth, and the Life, shall be everlasting praise. *Amen.*

GRACIOUS and Merciful Father: Thy thoughts toward us have ever been thoughts of peace and good-will, and all Thy ways are faithfulness and truth. Every day brings to us renewed testimonials of Thy goodness, and every new opening of Thy counsel unfolds fresh tokens of Thine infinite love.

Father of All, grant us the guidance of Thy heavenly wisdom, that we may set our heart on no object, and put our hand to no work, upon which we cannot invoke Thy blessing. So shall the light of the morning be celebrated in the joy of the day, and our hearts and our hands be lifted up in the evening sacrifice of praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

WE praise and bless Thee, O LORD, for the joy of thankfulness and devotion, and for the peace which ever flows through patience and comfort of Thy holy word.

The earth is full of the riches of Thy goodness; the gospel is full of the riches of Thy grace: and all Thy perfections, and all our blessings, meet in the commandment to love Thee with all the heart.

O let Thy mighty power descend and inspire us, that *our* spirits may become emblems of *Thine;* and endue us, we beseech Thee, with wisdom from above, that we may turn many to righteousness, and shine as the stars *of the firmament for* ever and ever. *Amen.*

BLESSED LORD, who art ever calling us into the life and peace of communion with the Holy Spirit: Help us to look up, with hearts prepared to receive Thy blessing. Open our thoughts to the solemn joy of Thy heavenly presence, and grant that our pilgrimage may be so ordered from on high, as to be a serene experience of Thy love.

And when time shall be no more, bring us, we beseech Thee, into the glorified company of the redeemed, to join the sublime anthem which celebrates Thy praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FATHER of Mercies, in the dew of whose favor is life for evermore: May the times of refreshing to our thoughts be the times of renewal to our souls, that our lives may not be idle nor unfruitful in the work of righteousness. Let the voice of welcome come to us from the midst of the light, that the heavenly vision may inspire the prayer, LORD, what wilt Thou have me to do?

Help us, we beseech Thee, to make the kingdom of heaven a reality upon the earth, ascribing to the only wise GOD our Saviour, the glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. *Amen.*

WE humbly beseech Thee, our Father, that the good seed of Thy word, now sown among us, may take such deep root, that neither the burning heat of affliction may cause it to wither, nor the cares of this world choke it, but that, as seed sown in good ground, it may bring forth the fruit of righteousness.

Let the gentle showers of Thy mercy visit it, and the light of heaven be upon it as the clear shining after rain, that the germ, and the blade, and the ear, and the ripe harvest, may alike show forth Thy praise, through *Jesus* Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Anniversaries.

¶ On the occasions herein provided for, omit the introductory service in the Order of Public Worship, and insert the following.

NATIVITY—CHRISTMAS.

Luke ii. 10, 11; i. 78, 79.

FEAR NOT: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all people: For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

Through the tender mercy of our GOD, the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

[LET US PRAY.]

HOW excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O LORD! High as the heavens are above the earth, so are Thy ways higher than our ways, and Thy thoughts than our thoughts. Thou hast lifted the light of Thy countenance upon those who sought Thee not: Thou hast revealed Thine infinite goodness unto those who loved Thee not: Thou hast glorified Thyself in the sermon and the psalm of angels: Thou hast breathed upon us the lesson of Thy heavenly law, that only by furthering peace upon the earth, by hearty good-will toward men, can we truly celebrate Thy praise.

Thanksgiving be to Thee, O God of Salvation, for the mercy that dawned upon the world in the birth of the Friend and Redeemer of souls. Blessed be the infancy and lowliness which have consecrated manhood and dignity to the memory of Thy holy name. Honored be the day-spring that shall brighten into the glories of thousands of years of renown.

We praise Thee, O LORD, that the song of the heavenly choir has sounded throughout the ages, and that the fear of the shepherds has been lost in the triumph of the redeemed.

We praise Thee that our thoughts, reaching forth

from dreary Golgotha to the dominion of the Conqueror, may pass through mournful Gethsemane and despised Nazareth, and rejoice in the prophecies and innocence of the Gospel of Bethlehem.

Thy praise, O LORD, is in all the earth. Thy wisdom, confounding all philosophies, is bringing the nations to the manger of a wayside inn, and a little child shall lead them to the throne of the Father.

Unto *us*, also, the Saviour is born; and the glad memories and hopes of this day, make us one with millions of Thy people in all parts of the world.

Grant, merciful Father, that we may continually grow into oneness with *Thee*, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 39: "The sceptre shall not depart from Judah."

ADVENT SUNDAY.

Luke iv. 18, 19.

THE Spirit of the LORD is upon me, saith the Redeemer, because He hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor: He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the LORD.

[LET US PRAY.]

THE heavens show forth Thy glory, O LORD, and prophets, and apostles, and good men in all ages, have been Thine inspired witnesses upon the earth. Thou hast breathed into their souls the love of wisdom: Thou hast shed upon their minds the light of truth: Thou hast touched their lips with holy fire: Thou hast strengthened them to noble deeds.

Above them all, our hearts remember him in whom Thy fulness dwelleth, whose glory we behold as of an only-begotten Son. Vainly we look for the solemn paths of his experience in youth and manhood; yet merciful keeping was in the mystery of Thy purpose, and he who appeared among men in great humility, was consecrated *in the bosom* of the Father.

Blessed be Thou for the power transcending nature,

for the wisdom embracing all truth, for the love flowing from Thee, for the whole everlasting image of Thy being and perfection, embodied in the anointed Deliverer.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord! Blessed, for the spirit that was upon him: Blessed, for his sympathy with the lowly and the sorrowful: Blessed, for his charity toward the erring and the sinful: Blessed, for his life of purity and example of devotion: Blessed, for the means of grace, and the prophecy of victory!

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD! *And blessed be the name of the Lord our God, for ever and ever. Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 43: "Behold, I will send my messenger, saith the LORD."
¶ SCRIPTURE LESSON: Matthew iii. 13–17, and xxi. 1–11.

TRANSFIGURATION.

1 John iii. 1–3.

BEHOLD what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of GOD: Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of GOD, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as *he* is pure.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER ALMIGHTY, who hast made us in Thine own image, and art ever calling upon us to rise into fellowship with angels: Thine inspiration giveth us understanding, and the heavens are bowed to welcome us into glory and honor. Alas that we should bring ourselves to shame, casting our crowns into the defiling dust!

Yet the divinity within us, though in captivity, evermore aspires to the spirit of adoption, and can never die out of the soul. O breathe upon the living spark, that it may not smoulder in ashes, but be kindled into glowing love and refining fire.

Make *us sensible, O* LORD, of the virtue of Thine

anointed SON, that he may continually be transfigured before us. May we see his shining robes, and hear the voice in the holy mount, that our thoughts may be inspired by the communion of heaven.

Unveil us to ourselves, that the fashion of our countenance may be changed in prayer. Lift upon us the light of *Thy* countenance, that our souls may be changed into Thine image, from glory to glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 48: The Beatitudes.

¶ SCRIPTURE LESSON: Matthew xvii. 1–13, and 2 Peter i. 13–18.

CRUCIFIXION—GOOD FRIDAY.

Rom. v. 6–8. Titus ii. 14.

WHEN we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die, yet peradventure for a benefactor some would even dare to die. But GOD commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

He gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

[LET US PRAY.]

THINE image and superscription, O LORD, are upon all souls, and the still small voice is for ever pleading with all flesh. The hidden man of the heart, though defiled and marred, is precious in Thy sight, and shall come up, out of darkest depths, into union with *Thee.*

Blessed be Thou, our Father, for the revelations of human sympathy and the prophecies of divine aspiration. Light shines behind light in all Thy works: glory dwells within glory in all Thy ways; and light and glory meet and rejoice together, in the Redeemer of the world. Out of his heart flowed living streams, evermore replenished by the fountain above; and the Holy Spirit, breathing in the patience and tenderness of the cross, shall yet awaken humanity into a new and devotional life.

Source and End of all being: Mercifully remove the

veil from our thoughts, that we may see Thine image in every man, and read the dedication of Thy purpose, Holiness to the LORD!

O let us not live unto ourselves, but unto him who died for us, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to *Thee*. Quicken us into a living sense of his dying love, that we may consecrate ourselves to the good of others, and find the blessing of continual peace, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 41: "Who hath believed our report?"

¶ SCRIPTURE LESSONS: 1 Peter ii. 19–25; iii. 13–18; or Mark xv. 25–39.

RESURRECTION—EASTER.

1 Peter i. 3. 2 Cor. v. 14.

BLESSED be the GOD and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

The love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead; and that he died for all, that they who live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him who died for them, and rose again.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER ALMIGHTY, who through Thine only-begotten SON hast overcome death, and brought life and immortality to light: How shall we worthily praise Thee, how shall we truly glorify Thee, for the eternal purpose of Thy grace, made known in the triumph of a rejected and crucified Redeemer! Thou hast delivered many souls from tears and anxiety: Thou hast poured the peace of heaven into sorrowing hearts: Thou hast given strength to the weary, and bended the bow of hope over the valley of prayer: Thou hast turned the shadow of death into the morning of the resurrection, and the believing soul looks upward, out of dust and ashes, into the bloom of incorruptible life.

O THOU who art working in and through all things, *to further the aim of* Thine infinite wisdom: Forbid

that the Lord Jesus should be embalmed in our midst as a dead Christ, or entombed in a stony heart, and forgotten. Raise him up in our meditations, we beseech Thee, that none of us may seek the living among the dead. Open our souls to the dominion of his love, that we may feel his continual presence, and know him to be a quickening spirit.

Exalt Thy SON among the nations, O our GOD, that his victory and salvation may be known in all the earth. Let his living light go forth, conquering and to conquer, until all the world shall be redeemed from darkness, and sorrow, and death, and glorify Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 49: "The Lord shall comfort Zion."

¶ SCRIPTURE LESSON: John xx. 1–17; or 1 Corinthians xv. 1–28.

ASCENSION—EXALTATION.

Philippians ii. 9–11.

BEING found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore GOD also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name; that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of GOD the Father.

[LET US PRAY.]

JUST and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints! No sacrifice of personal ease, no work of charity, no word of the heart, no answer to the plea of sorrow, not a cup of cold water in the name of a disciple, shall fail of its reward.

Blessed be Thou, O righteous Father, for the merciful mission of the Redeemer; and blessed be the Redeemer who came to do Thy will,—through lowliness to exalt humanity, through poverty to enrich the world.

Deeper than words was the joy set before him, and higher than the dominion of the earth is the honor of his name. The valley of humility was consecrated by

shining footsteps; and the path he trod, though
nn and lonely, led upward through the gates of
from the cross to the crown.

GOD the King of Glory, who hast exalted the Lord
ife to the right hand of power: Grant us the in-
lling of his spirit, that we may faithfully follow him
ne regeneration, be more than conquerors through
who loved us, and gain the empire of souls.

spire our thoughts of a higher life, that we may feel
divine a thing it is to rise above ourselves, by out-
ring selfish aims—and how we may be lifted into
e through sharpest suffering—and how the king-
of heaven comes down into the heart, when the
tions are set upon things above.

nou art continually exalting the Saviour in all will-
minds, and art ever calling upon Thy redeemed
to honor *him* as they honor *Thee*. Make us entirely
ne, we beseech Thee, that in all our thoughts and
s, in life, and in death, and in the life beyond, we
truly acknowledge the Lord of All, to the glory of
holy name, world without end. *Amen.*

ELECTION 5: "The earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof."

¶ SCRIPTURE LESSON: Ephesians i. 3–23, or iv. 1–16.

PENTECOST—WHITSUNDAY.

Hebrews viii. 10–12.

THIS is the covenant that I will make with the house of
Israel after those days, saith the LORD: I will put
aws into their mind, and write them in their hearts:
I will be to them a GOD, and they shall be to me a
ple.

nd they shall not teach every man his neighbor, and
y man his brother, saying, Know the LORD: for all
know me, from the least to the greatest.

or I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their
and their iniquities will I remember no more.

[LET US PRAY.]

WE praise Thee, Father of Lights, for the Holy
Scriptures, with their marvellous revelations of
wisdom of Thy purpose, and the mercy of Thy

ways; yet do we feel that Thy kingdom is not in word, but in the power and dominion of the Holy Spirit.

Let the blessed Gospel which comes to us in the authority of truth, be established within us by the redemption of Thy grace.

Put Thy law into our minds, that we may be epistles of Christ, written with the Spirit of the living GOD, not in tables of stone, but in fleshy tables of the heart.

May the faithful Witness be in our thoughts as a Light, and His quickening power be the Guide, and Sanctifier, and Comforter of our souls.

May Pentecost be the daily experience of our lives, and the Holy Spirit be upon us as cloven tongues of fire, that the truth may be spoken in love, and prayer glow heavenward in unity with praise.

So shall duty become one with happiness, and the worship of earth be the communion of heaven, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 23: "How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts!"

¶ SCRIPTURE LESSON: John xiv. 15–27; xv. 20–27; xvi. 1–13.

BEGINNING OF THE YEAR.

Jer. xxxi. 3. Isa. xli. 10; xliii. 2.

THE LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee.

Fear thou not, for I am with thee, saith the LORD: Be thou not dismayed, for I am thy GOD. I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee—and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee. When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee, saith the LORD.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER of Lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning: Blessed be Thou for the goodness and mercy which have continually followed us, and for the memories which are with us this *day, as* familiar friends, inscribing on the new way-*mark of time*, Hitherto hath the LORD helped us.

Blessed be Thou for the hopes that go before us into the mysteries which await our coming, inspiring us with trustfulness, and pointing upward from the borders of the grave.

Yet would we pause on the threshold of the year, with the sealed book in our hand, and hearken to the voice that breathes from its solemn pages: Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. We would feel how blind and how weak we are, that we may evermore seek Thy merciful guidance and sustaining power.

Father of All, and Giver of all Good: May the year upon which we have entered be a year of blessing unto all:—A year of enlightenment to the erring, and of increasing light to all sincere worshippers: a year of renewal to the weary, and of revival in pure religion: a year of reunion with the alienated, and of new and lasting friendships: a year of happy thoughts and ennobling desires: a year of purity, charity, and brotherly love: a year of deliverance to the captives, and of healing to the broken-hearted:—A truly acceptable year of the LORD, the beginning of a wiser, and better, and happier life.

Direct us, O LORD, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 30: "My days are like a shadow that declineth."

DAY OF FASTING.

Matt. vi. 16–18.

MOREOVER, when ye fast, be not as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance; for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thy head, and wash thy face; that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father, who is in secret; and thy Father, who seeth in *secret, shall reward thee openly.*

[LET US PRAY.]

HOLY and righteous Father, who hatest nothing Thou hast made, and art good, and ready to forgive, and plenteous in mercy unto all who call upon Thee: Alas! how often do we abuse that mercy which we still implore! Professing to revere thy wisdom, how often does the foolishness of man pervert his way, and strive against *Thee!* How deep is the woe which frets against Thy righteous judgments! How sore is the lamentation: O that we had hearkened to Thy commandments! then had our peace been as a river, and our righteousness as the waves of the sea.

Turn our captivity, O merciful Father, that we may heartily ask for the old paths, even the good way, and walk therein, and find rest to our souls.

May the recollection of Thy greatness inspire us with reverence, and the remembrance of Thy goodness bring us into godly sorrow, leading to the repentance that needeth not to be repented of.

May cheerful and continued obedience be the fruit of our thoughts, that the voice may be heard in all our borders, in the State and in the Church, in our homes and in our streets: The LORD bless Thee, O habitation of justice and mountain of holiness!

Let Thy kingdom come into all hearts, and Thy will be done in all lives, that the name of Our Father may be hallowed in all the earth, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 15: "Have mercy upon me, O GOD."

¶ SCRIPTURE LESSON: Isaiah lviii.

JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Isaiah xl. 3-5.

THE voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD: make straight in the desert a highway for our GOD. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain; and the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh *shall see it together*: For the mouth of the LORD hath *spoken it.*

[LET US PRAY.]

ALMIGHTY GOD, by whose wise providence Thy servant John the Baptist was sent to prepare the way of Thy Son, our Saviour: Make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching; and after his example constantly speak the truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth's sake.

¶ The Lord's Prayer.

¶ SELECTION 1: "Blessed is the man."

¶ SCRIPTURE LESSONS: Matt. xi. 1-11.—Mark vi. 14-29.—John i. 19-34.

THANKSGIVING-DAY.

Psalm c. 3-5.

KNOW ye that the LORD, He is GOD: It is He who hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are His people and the sheep of His pasture. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name: For the Lord is good, His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all generations.

[LET US GIVE THANKS.]

BLESS the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,—who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases, who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

What shall we render unto the LORD for all His benefits toward us?

We will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

THY name, O LORD, endureth for ever, and Thy memorial throughout all generations. Without voice or language, the heavens declare Thy glory, by sunny day and by starry night; and the open hand of Thy blessing is continually over all the earth.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever.

With one consent, and with our whole heart, we give Thee thanks, and praise Thy worthy name. The outgoings of the morning and of the evening magnify Thee, and the witness of Thy providence is in the goodness that crowns the year. Thou hast so ordered the fading leaf of autumn and the snow and cold of winter, as to make the spring beautiful and the summer bountiful: And while we rejoice that the reaper filleth his hand, and he that bindeth sheaves his bosom, we gratefully acknowledge that the seed of the sower, and bud and bloom, and rain and sunshine, and fruitful seasons, are all from *Thee.*

O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

In *Thee* are all the springs of personal and social blessing. All the friendships, and sympathies, and charities of life, are awakened in the soul by the touch of Thy spirit; and the vine and the fig-tree of our civil and religious liberty, are of the right-hand planting of the LORD.

Truth springeth out of the earth, and floweth out of the clouds, evermore bringing new and marvellous things from the inexhaustible treasury of Thy wisdom; and Thou hast appointed Thine own messengers and ministers, even the winds and flaming fire, to be the messengers and ministers of human thought and power.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

Especially do we adore and praise Thee for the tender mercy whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the path of peace. Holy art Thou in all Thy works, and righteous in all Thy ways; and holiness and righteousness, and honor and dominion, meet in Thy blessing through the Redeemer of the world.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever.

Awaken Thou our hearts into gratitude and praise, that we may join the hymn of the morning stars, and answer the shouting of the sons of God.

Let Thy numberless mercies be ever in our thoughts, that our souls may trace the flowing river to the Altar and the Throne; and while we rejoice in the righteousness that looketh down from heaven, may Thy wisdom guide us into the paths of pleasantness and peace.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and lead us in the way everlasting.

So we Thy people and sheep of Thy pasture will give Thee thanks for ever: We will show forth Thy praise to all generations.

The Lord bless us, and keep us:

The LORD make His face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us:

The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise GOD, be honor and glory, for evermore. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 12 or 33 may be read as a Scripture Lesson.

PENN'S TREATY OF PEACE.

Ezek. xxxiv. 25-27.

I WILL make with them a covenant of peace, saith the LORD, and will cause the evil beasts to cease out of the land; and they shall dwell safely in the wilderness, and sleep in the woods.

And I will make them and the places round about my hill a blessing; and I will cause the shower to come down in its season: there shall be showers of blessing.

And the tree of the field shall yield her fruit, and the earth shall yield her increase; and they shall be safe in their land, and shall know that I am the LORD.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF ALL, who hast made of one blood all nations of men, and dost honor all who do honor *Thee:* We thank and praise Thee for the good-will inspired by the gospel of Christ; for the ennobling aims of a generous confidence in man; and for the prophecy of an era when the universal brotherhood shall learn *war no more.*

Especially do we recall the mutual trust and good faith of a treaty confirmed by deeds of peace; and we bless Thee that an overarching elm, though perished from the earth, is in cherished remembrance in all the world.

Prosper the kingdom of the Messiah, O our God, and hasten the triumph of righteousness and charity, that all nations may rejoice in the healing leaves of the tree of life.

Thine is the dominion, and Thine the power: Be ours the blessing of the victory, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

SELECTION 47: "It shall come to pass in the last days."

LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS.

Psalm xl. 1–3.

I WAITED patiently for the LORD, and He inclined unto me, and heard my cry. He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings. And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our GOD: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

[LET US PRAY.]

WE praise Thee, O Hope of Israel, for the triumphs of faith in Thy holy word, and glorify the mighty power that stopped the mouths of lions, and quenched the violence of fire.

We praise Thee that Thy guardian goodness was over a band of the redeemed in their solemn pilgrimage from afar, and that the way across the dark waters is luminous with their trust in *Thee.*

We bless Thee for having inspired a psalm of thanksgiving in a savage wilderness, beneath a wintry sky; and our souls are lifted up in gratitude, that Thine ear was bowed to the prayer of Thy people.

We give Thee hearty thanks, O LORD, for their example of devotion and purity of life. May the virtues of the fathers be evermore honored in the homes of the children, and Thy mercy be upon all generations, *through Jesus* Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SELECTION 45: "The wilderness and solitary place shall be glad."

ENDING OF THE YEAR.

Psalm ciii. 15. Isa. xl. 6.

AS for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth: For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

The voice said, Cry! And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field....The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

[LET US PRAY.]

THOU, Lord, art from everlasting, and Thy years shall have no end. What are *we*, the children of a day, whose life upon the earth is as a shadow that declineth,—whose emblem is the flower of the field, flourishing and perishing,—what are *we*, that we should approach Thy presence, and call upon Thy holy name!

Our days are verily as an handbreadth, and our age is as nothing before Thee. Season after season passes, and we scarcely note its march. Day follows night, and night follows day, and our waking visions flit before us like so many dreams.

And now that another year is fading away from us, we would fain pause, and consider how solemn a thing is life—how real are the measures of time, yet how short to the happy, how long to the wretched—and how certainly the hour is approaching, when the places which now know us, shall know us no more.

Friend and Guardian of All: Deepen our assurance that all things work together for good unto all who love Thee. Thou bringest shadows upon our path, that hope may look upward, and beyond the cloud. Things seen and temporal pass away from our sight, that faith may lay hold of the invisible and eternal. Loved ones are called into Thy blessed presence, that our affections may be drawn to the kingdom above.

We adore and bless Thee for the revelation of Thy fatherly purpose; for the light which has dawned upon our souls, glorifying Thee in the midst of all mysteries; for widening *charities* and deepening sympathies; and

for the joy unspeakable which flows through our faith in the Redeemer of the world.

We give Thee hearty thanks for the goodness which has hitherto attended us, preserving our lives, lightening the burden of our cares, comforting us in sorest trials, and crowning the year with blessing.

Father of Lights, whose kindness has been like the morning sun, shining upon us with returning day,—whose faithfulness has been like the gathering night, revealing the starry canopy of Thy watch-care!—keep us ever in remembrance of Thine infinite love. And now, as the old year is dying away among the things that were, may our sense of Thy favors be acknowledged by repentance of all ingratitude, and doubt, and wrong, that our sins may be buried in forgetfulness, to rise up against us no more for ever. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 20: "LORD, Thou hast been our Refuge."

National Festivals.

FEBRUARY TWENTY-SECOND.

Isaiah xliii. 5–7.

I WILL bring thy seed from the EAST, and gather them from the WEST. I will say to the NORTH, Give up; and to the SOUTH, Keep not back. Bring my sons from far, and my daughters from the ends of the earth—even every one who is called by my name; for I have created him for my glory, saith the LORD.

[LET US PRAY.]

O LORD, Thou art our GOD! We will glorify Thee and praise Thy name, for Thou hast done wonderful things: Thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth. Thou art a refuge for the oppressed in times of trouble; and they that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee, for Thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek Thee.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, we bless Thee for the noble sentiments which inspired our fathers, exalting them into apostles of freedom; and we give Thee hearty thanks

that Thou hast made the wise to shine as the brightness of the firmament: their prophetic words Thou hast set in the skies as stars, to hymn Thy praise for ever and ever.

God of Peace, Thou knowest how sorrowfully we look upon war; yet do we gratefully remember the heroes who passed through sufferings to achieve the liberties of the land. They wandered in deserts and in mountains, destitute, afflicted, tormented—or had trials of cruel mockings, imprisonment and bonds—or were slain with the edge of the sword. Their witness is in heaven, and their record on high.

Especially do we remember *him* who was raised up as a leader of this people, in the dark and perilous day. Thy mighty power was upon him, out of weakness making him strong, that he might turn to flight the armies of the aliens. The spirit of wisdom was upon him in council, that our free institutions might be established in truth and equity; and reverence and gratitude have enrolled his name in the imperishable annals of the Just.

Wheresoever the Gospel of Liberty shall be preached among the nations, unselfish devotion to the welfare of his country, and prayerful reliance on *Thee*, shall be the testimonies of his greatness; and generations yet unborn, shall arise and call him blessed.

O Thou, in whom alone are the springs of enduring renown: Mercifully grant that the virtues we honor in our thoughts, may be honored in our lives; and while we garnish the sepulchres of the prophets, or keep the righteous in everlasting remembrance, may our thankfulness and endeavor be centred in the guidance and the blessing of the Lord of Hosts.

¶ Selection 26: "He who dwelleth in the secret place."

¶ After the Selection:

The Lord bless us, and keep us:

The Lord make his face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us:

The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory, for evermore. *Amen.*

FOURTH OF JULY.

Psalm cvii. 1, 2.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever. Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy, and gathered them out of the lands, from the EAST, and from the WEST, from the NORTH, and from the SOUTH.

[LET US PRAY.]

WE have heard with our ears, O GOD, our fathers have told us, what work Thou didst in their days, in the times of old. They got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them; but victory was in the hand of Thy power, and deliverance in the light of Thy countenance, because Thou hadst a favor unto them.

Our fathers trusted in Thee, O Lord, and were not confounded: they trusted in Thee, and Thou didst deliver them.

We will not hide the praises of the LORD, nor the testimony which He commanded our fathers, but will make them known to our children, that the generations to come may know them, even the children who shall arise, and declare them to *their* children; that they may set their hope in GOD, and not forget the wonderful works that He hath done.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever.

We will remember the days of old, the years of many generations; how the LORD heard the voice of our fathers, and looked on their affliction, and their labor and their oppression, and saved them with a mighty hand and an outstretched arm, and with great terribleness, and with signs, and with wonders.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever.

Who is like unto Thee, O LORD, who is like unto *Thee*, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises! Thou art the portion of our inheritance and of our cup: Thou maintainest our lot. The lines are fallen unto us in pleasant *places:* yea, we have a goodly heritage.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth for ever.

REDEEMER of Israel, Thou who art known as the GOD of the whole earth: Make us sensible of the continual overflowings of Thy mercy, and awaken us to the solemn thought, that a nation which will not serve Thee, shall perish.

Spare Thy people, O Lord, and give not Thy heritage to reproach.

Bless Thou the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority, that liberty and union may be established in righteousness and truth, and the stretching out of the wings of peace be ever all the land.

Save Thy people, O Lord, and bless Thine inheritance: Govern them also, and lift them up for ever.

Send down the refreshing dew of heaven upon all institutions of religion, education and charity, that piety, knowledge and good-will may everywhere prevail, to the praise and honor of Thy holy name.

Prosper Thou the hand of industry, and pour Thy blessing upon the earth, that our garners may be full, affording all manner of store, and that the voice of complaining be not heard in our streets.

The Lord our God be with us as He was with our fathers: Let Him not leave us, nor forsake us:

That He may incline our hearts unto Him, to walk in His ways, and to keep His commandments, and His statutes, and His judgments, which He commanded our fathers.

The Lord bless us, and keep us:

The LORD make His face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us:

The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise GOD, be honor and glory, for evermore. *Amen.*

Selections of Psalms.

Arranged to be read by the Minister and the Congregation, in verses alternately. All will unite in the sentences prefaced by [*] a star.—For convenience of reference, sundry Miscellaneous Selections are numbered continuously with the Selections of Psalms. The last four are for individual use.

SELECTION 1. Psalm 1 and from 37.

BLESSED is the man who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth fruit in its season: His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD; and he delighteth in His way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down; for the LORD upholdeth him with His hand.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay-tree.

Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not; yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

*Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for *the end of* that man is peace.

SELECTION 2. Psalm 8.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth! who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of Thine enemies, that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained, What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands: Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field, the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

*O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 3. Psalm 23.

THE LORD is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me:

Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

SELECTION 4. Psalm 19.

THE heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, and their voice is not heard, yet is their sound gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple:

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes:

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is Thy servant warned; and in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse Thou me from secret faults.

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

*Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Redeemer.

SELECTION 5. Psalm 24.

THE earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? and who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the GOD of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek Him, that seek Thy face, O GOD of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory?

The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory?

The LORD of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

SELECTION 6. From 29 and 30.

GIVE unto the LORD, O ye sons of the mighty, give unto the LORD the glory due unto His name: Worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

The LORD ruleth above the storm: yea, the LORD reigneth King for ever.

The LORD will give strength unto His people: The LORD will bless His people with peace.

Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of His, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness.

His anger endureth but a moment: in His favor is

life: Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

LORD, by Thy favor Thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: Thou didst hide Thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to Thee, O LORD, and unto the LORD I made supplication:

*Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: O LORD, be Thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into joy: Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

Wherefore I will sing praise to Thee, and not be silent: *O LORD my GOD, I will give thanks unto Thee for ever.

SELECTION 7. From Psalm 27.

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, yet will I put my trust in Him.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in His temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me; He shall set me up upon a rock.

Therefore will I offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy, and I will sing praises unto the LORD.

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When Thou saidst, *Seek ye my face*, my heart said unto Thee, *Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*

Hide not Thy face far from me: Thou hast been my help: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thy heart: Wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 8. From Psalm 33.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous, for praise is comely in the upright. Sing unto Him a new song; for the word of the Lord is right, and all His works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, and all the host of them by the breath of His mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: He layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him. For He spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of His heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; He beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of His habitation He looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth: He fashioneth their hearts alike: He considereth all their works.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear

Him, and upon them that hope in His mercy, to deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the LORD: He is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted in His holy name.

*Let Thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in Thee.

SELECTION 9. Psalms 3-5.

MANY there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in GOD. But Thou, O LORD, art a shield for me, and the lifter up of my head.

There be many that say, Who will show us any good? LORD, lift Thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Hear me when I call, O merciful GOD! Thou hast helped me when I was in distress: have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

Give ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation. Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my GOD, for unto Thee will I pray.

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O LORD: in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and look up.

For Thou art not a GOD that hast pleasure in wickedness, neither shall any evil dwell with Thee.

As for me, I will come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy, and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

Lead me, O LORD, in Thy righteousness: make Thy way straight before my face.

Let all those who put their trust in Thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy because Thou defendest them: Let them also who love Thy name be joyful in Thee.

For Thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous: with favor wilt Thou compass him as with a shield.

SELECTION 10. From Psalm 31.

IN Thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be confounded, but deliver me in Thy righteousness.

Bow down Thine ear to me: deliver me speedily: be Thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

For Thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore, for Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me.

Into Thy hands I commend my spirit, for Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD GOD of truth.

I will be glad, and rejoice in Thy mercy, for Thou hast considered my trouble: Thou hast regarded my soul in adversity.

I trusted in Thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my GOD: My times are in Thy hand.

Show Thy servant the light of Thy countenance, and save me for Thy mercy's sake.

O how great is Thy goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee, and trust in Thee!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence from the pride of man: Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

O love the LORD, all ye His saints, for the LORD preserveth them that are faithful.

Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

SELECTION 11. From Psalm 37.

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the LORD, and He shall give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass.

And He shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for Him. Be not disturbed because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath. Be not provoked in any wise to do evil.

For evil-doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be; yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

*But the meek shall inherit the earth, and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

SELECTION 12. Psalm 65.

PRAISE waiteth for Thee, O GOD, in Zion, and unto Thee shall the vow be performed. O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, Thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, and causest to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, even of Thy holy temple.

By wonderful things in righteousness wilt Thou answer us, O GOD of our salvation, who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea: who in his strength setteth fast the mountains, and is girded with power: who stilleth the noise of the seas, the roar of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at Thy tokens: Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: Thou preparest them corn, when Thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: Thou settlest the furrows thereof: Thou makest it soft with showers: Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness, and Thy clouds drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness, and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks: the valleys also are covered over with corn: they shout for joy; they also sing.

SELECTION 13. Psalm 39.

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence; I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned. Then spake I with my tongue: Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, Thou hast made my days as an handbreadth, and mine age is as nothing before Thee: Verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain show: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in Thee. Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the wicked.

Remove Thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of Thy hand.

When Thou with rebukes dost correct man for ini-

quity, Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry. Hold not Thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with Thee and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

*O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be seen no more.

SELECTION 14. From Psalm 66.

O BE joyful in GOD, all ye lands: Sing forth the honor of His name: make His praise glorious. Say unto GOD, How wonderful art Thou in Thy works! Through the greatness of Thy power shall Thine enemies submit themselves unto Thee.

All the earth shall worship Thee, and shall sing unto Thee: they shall celebrate Thy name.

Come and see the works of GOD: He is wonderful in His doing toward the children of men.

He ruleth by His power for ever: His eyes behold the nations: Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our GOD, ye people, and make the voice of His praise to be heard, who holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For Thou, O GOD, hast proved us: Thou hast tried us as silver is tried.

I will pay Thee my vows which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken when I was in trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear GOD, and I will declare what He hath done for my soul. I cried unto Him with my mouth, and He was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the LORD will not hear me: But verily GOD hath heard me; He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

*Blessed be GOD, who hath not turned away from my prayer, nor taken His mercy from me.

SELECTION 15. From Psalm 51.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin: For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judgest.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the heart: Teach me therefore wisdom in my inmost soul.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Thou desirest not sacrifice, else I would give it: Thou delightest not in burnt-offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

*A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 16. From Psalm 34.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Look unto Him, and ye shall have light, and your

faces shall never be ashamed. The poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the LORD is good: Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

O fear the LORD, ye His saints; for they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me, and I will teach you the fear of the LORD. What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good? Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile. Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and His ears are open to their cry.

The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the LORD delivereth him out of them all. The LORD redeemeth the soul of His servants:

*And none of them that trust in Him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 17. From 42 and 46.

AS the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O GOD. My soul thirsteth for GOD, for the living GOD: when shall I come and appear before Him?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? Hope thou in GOD: for I shall yet praise Him for the help of His countenance.

Deep calleth unto deep: all the waves and the billows are gone over me.

Yet the LORD will command His loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night His song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the GOD of my life.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in GOD: for I shall yet praise Him, who is the health of my countenance, and my GOD.

O send forth Thy light and Thy truth: let them guide me: let them bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacle.

Then will I go unto the altar of GOD, unto GOD my exceeding joy.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of GOD, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

GOD is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: GOD shall help her when the morning appeareth.

The LORD of Hosts is with us: *The GOD of Jacob is our Refuge.

SELECTION 18. From Psalm 57.

BE merciful unto me, O GOD, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in Thee: yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto GOD Most High, unto GOD who performeth all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. GOD shall send forth His mercy and His truth.

My soul is among lions, and I lie among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let Thy glory be above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto Thee among the nations.

For Thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and Thy truth unto the clouds.

*Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let Thy glory be above all the earth.

SELECTION 19. From Psalm 40.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me, and heard my cry. He set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings; and He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor the deceitful.

Many, O Lord my God, are Thy wonderful works which Thou hast done, and Thy thoughts which are to us-ward: If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering Thou didst not desire; mine ears hast Thou opened: burnt-offering and sin-offering hast Thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come to do what Thy law commands. I delight to do Thy will, O my God: yea, Thy law is within my heart.

I have not hid Thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared Thy faithfulness and Thy salvation.

I have not concealed Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not Thou Thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: Let Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth continually preserve me.

Innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up: they are more than the hairs of my head: therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.

*Let all those who seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee: Let such as love Thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.

SELECTION 20. From Psalm 90.

LORD, Thou hast been our Refuge in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art GOD.

A thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood: They are like a dream. As grass springeth up in the morning, so man in the morning flourisheth, and groweth up:

In the evening, he is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance. All our days are passed away in Thy displeasure.

We spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we vanish away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn Thee again, O LORD, at the last, and be gracious unto Thy servants.

O satisfy us early with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen adversity.

Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children.

And let the favor of the LORD our GOD be upon us; and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

SELECTION 21. From 61 and 62.

HEAR my cry, O GOD: attend unto my prayer. From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For Thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in Thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of Thy wings: For Thou, O GOD, hast given me the heritage of those that fear Thy name.

Truly my soul waiteth upon GOD: From Him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation: He is my defence: I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon GOD: for my expectation is from Him. He alone is my rock and my salvation: He is my defence: I shall not be moved.

Trust in Him at all times, ye people: pour out your heart before Him: GOD is our Refuge.

Trust not in oppression, nor in vanity; and if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

GOD hath spoken once; twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto GOD.

*Also unto Thee, O LORD, belongeth mercy; for Thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 22. Psalms 85 and 67.

I WILL hear what God the Lord will speak; for He will speak peace unto His people; but let them not turn again unto folly.

Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.

Surely His salvation is nigh them that fear Him, that glory may dwell in our land. Mercy and truth are met together: Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth, and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord will show loving-kindness; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before Him, and shall keep us in the way of His steps.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance, that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise Thee, O God: Let all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase, and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

*God shall bless us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

SELECTION 23. Psalm 84.

HOW amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

As the sparrow findeth a house, and the swallow a nest for herself where she may hide her young, so let me dwell at Thine altars, O LORD of Hosts, my King and my GOD.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: They will be still praising Thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in *Thee*, in whose heart are the ways, which, passing through the valley of misery, make it a well: The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength; every one of them in Zion appeareth before GOD.

O LORD GOD of Hosts, hear my prayer: Give ear, O GOD of Jacob. Behold, O GOD our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed. For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my GOD, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the LORD GOD is a sun and shield: The LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

*O LORD of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in *Thee*.

SELECTION 24. From Psalm 89.

I WILL sing of the loving-kindness of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: Thy faithfulness shalt Thou establish in the very heavens.

And the heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O LORD: Thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

GOD is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the

saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about Him.

O LORD GOD of Hosts, who is a strong LORD like unto Thee? or to Thy faithfulness round about Thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them.

The heavens are Thine, the earth also is Thine: as for the world, and the fulness thereof, Thou hast founded them.

The north and the south, Thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in Thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is Thy hand, and high is Thy right hand.

Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of Thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before Thy face.

Blessed are the people who know the joyful sound: They shall walk, O LORD, in the light of Thy countenance.

In Thy name shall they rejoice all the day: *And in Thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

SELECTION 25. From 92 and 93.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High—to show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

For Thou, LORD, hast made me glad through Thy work. I will triumph in the works of Thy hands.

O LORD, how great are Thy works! and Thy thoughts are very deep:

Thou art most high for evermore.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the LORD, shall flourish in the courts of our GOD.

The LORD reigneth: He is clothed with majesty. The

LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith He hath girded Himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: Thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure: *Holiness becometh Thy house for ever.

SELECTION 26. From Psalm 91.

HE who dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my GOD: In Him will I trust.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day; nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh *thee*.

Because thou hast made the LORD who is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation, there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

*With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation, saith the LORD.

SELECTION 27. From 95 and 99.

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

For the LORD is a great GOD, and a great King above all gods. In His hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our Maker.

For He is our GOD, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.

For He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: *With righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with His truth.

SELECTION 28. Psalm 96.

O SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth. Sing unto the LORD, bless His name; show forth His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the nations, His wonders among all people.

For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols; but the LORD made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before Him; strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

Give unto the LORD the glory due unto His name: bring an offering, and come into His courts.

O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.

Say among the nations, that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the LORD:

For He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: *He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with His truth.

SELECTION 29. From Psalm 107.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever. Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy, and gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and He delivered them out of their distresses:

And He led them forth by the right way, that they might find a city of habitation.

O that men would praise the LORD for His goodness, *and for His* wonderful works to the children of men.

Those that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron, because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High,—therefore He brought down their heart with labor: They fell down, and there was none to help. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He saved them out of their distresses.

O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

And let *them* offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare His works with rejoicing,—they that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters. These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep. For He commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof. They mount up to the heaven: they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they be quiet: so He bringeth them unto their desired haven.

O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

Let them exalt Him also in the congregation of the people, and praise Him in the assembly of the elders.

*O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 30. From 102 and 103.

MY days are like a shadow that declineth, and I am withered like grass: But Thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever, and Thy remembrance to all generations.

O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days.

Of old hast Thou laid the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the work of Thy hands. They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt Thou fold them up, and they shall be changed:

But Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear Him:

For He knoweth our frame: He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth:

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children: to such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared His throne in the heavens, and His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the LORD, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

Bless ye the LORD, all His hosts, ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

Bless the LORD, all His works in all places of His dominion: *Bless the LORD, O my soul!

SELECTION 31. From 98 and 100.

O SING unto the LORD a new song, for He hath done marvellous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

The LORD hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord.

For He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with a song.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

*For the Lord is good: His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all generations.

SELECTION 32. From Psalm 139.

O LORD, Thou hast searched me, and known me. Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

Before the word is on my tongue, lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and hast laid Thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there: If I make my bed in hell, behold, Thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me, even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

I will praise Thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Marvellous are Thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are Thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with Thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts; and see if there be any wicked way in me, * and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 33. From Psalm 145.

I WILL extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and His greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of Thy majesty, and of Thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of Thy terrible acts, and declare Thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of Thy great goodness, and shall sing of Thy righteousness.

The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion: slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The LORD is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O LORD, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of Thy power, to make known to the sons of men His mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowëd down.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD; *and let all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 34. Psalm 147, &c.

PRAISE ye the LORD, for it is good to sing praises unto our GOD: for it is joyful, and praise is becoming.

The LORD healeth the broken-hearted, and bindeth up their griefs.

He telleth the number of the stars: He calleth them all by their names. Great is our LORD, and of great power: His understanding is infinite.

The LORD lifteth up the meek, but casteth the ungodly to the ground.

Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praise unto our GOD, who covereth the heaven with clouds,

who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear Him, in those that hope in His mercy.

Praise thy GOD, O Zion! for He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: He hath blessed thy children within thee. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth His commandment upon earth: His word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes. He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold?

He sendeth out His word, and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He watereth the hills from His chambers, and sendeth the springs into the valleys that run among the hills.

O LORD, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all.

The day is Thine: the night also is Thine. Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: Thou hast made summer and winter.

The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: The LORD shall rejoice in His works.

The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy GOD, O Zion, unto all generations. *Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 35. Closing Psalms.

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.

Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for He commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: He hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the name of the LORD, for His name alone is excellent: His glory is above the earth and heaven.

Praise ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, and His praise in the congregation of worshippers.

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him: Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

For the LORD taketh pleasure in His people: He will beautify the meek with salvation.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise GOD in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

*Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 36. Sundry Psalms.

THE mighty GOD, even the LORD, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

From the rising of the sun, unto the going down of the same, the LORD's name is to be praised.

The LORD is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Blessed be the name of the LORD, from this time forth, and for evermore.

Who is like unto the LORD our GOD, who dwelleth on high, yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

His work is honorable and glorious, and His righteousness endureth for ever.

I will praise Thee, O LORD, among the people, and sing praises unto Thee among the nations: For Thy

mercy is great above the heavens, and Thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, and Thy glory above all the earth.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,—who forgiveth all Thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases, who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

What shall we render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward us?

*We will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

SELECTION 87. Sundry Psalms.

LORD, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O Lord: That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all Thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place where Thine honor dwelleth.

When the Lord shall build up Zion, He shall appear in His glory. He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their supplication.

This shall be written for the generation to come, and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.

And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her, and the Highest Himself shall establish her. The Lord shall count, when He writeth up the *people, that* this man was born there.

As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in Thee.

For the LORD hath chosen Zion: He hath desired it for His habitation. This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it. I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread. I will also clothe her ministers with salvation, and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee. *Amen.*

SELECTION 38.

GREAT and marvellous are Thy works, LORD GOD Almighty! Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints!

Who shall not fear Thee, O LORD, and glorify Thy name! for Thou only art holy.

Thou art the blessed and only Potentate, the KING of kings and LORD of lords; who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen, nor can see: To whom be power and glory everlasting.

Blessing, and thanksgiving, and honor, be unto our GOD, world without end.

I will praise Thee with my whole heart: I will worship in Thy holy temple, and praise Thy name for Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth.

I will praise Thee, O LORD my GOD, with all my heart; and I will glorify Thy name for evermore.

All nations whom Thou hast made shall come and worship before Thee, and shall glorify Thy name:

For Thou art great, and doest wondrous things: Thou art GOD *alone.*

Blessed be the LORD GOD of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things; and blessed be His glorious name for ever.

The LORD bless us, and keep us:

The LORD make His face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us:

The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace.

SELECTION 39. Sundry prophecies.

THE sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come:

And unto *him* shall the gathering of the people be.

There shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots:

And this is the name whereby he shall be called, *The Lord our Righteousness.*

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the streets. A bruised reed shall he not break, and the dimly-burning flax shall he not quench: He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth. In his days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace.

He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the rivers unto the ends of the earth.

The spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the LORD, and shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD.

He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

Righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid, and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together:

And a little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, saith the LORD; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse, which shall stand for an ensign of the people: *To it shall the nations seek; and his rest shall be glorious.

SELECTION 40.

THE LORD reigneth: let the people tremble: Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him. He maketh darkness His secret place: His pavilion round about Him is dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

He maketh the clouds His chariot, the winds His messengers, and His ministers a flaming fire.

In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my GOD: He heard my voice out of His holy temple, and my cry came before Him.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down, and darkness was under His feet.

Bless the LORD, O my soul! O LORD my GOD, Thou art exceeding glorious: Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

Thou coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.

To the merciful Thou showest Thyself merciful, and

righteous to the upright: To the pure Thou wilt appear pure, and wrathful to the froward.

Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence, O LORD.

As for me, I will behold Thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy likeness.

Show Thy marvellous loving-kindness, O LORD: Guard me as the apple of the eye: Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.

—The LORD reigneth: let the earth rejoice: Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof. Clouds and darkness are round about Him: Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His throne: Mercy and truth shall go before His face.

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound. They shall walk, O LORD, in the light of Thy countenance.

In Thy name shall they rejoice all the day, and in Thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

Alleluia! for the LORD GOD Omnipotent reigneth.

SELECTION 41. From Isaiah liii.

WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed? For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground.

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him: he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

He was wounded for our transgressions, he was

bruised for our iniquities: The chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray: we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on *him* the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

By an oppressive judgment he was taken away; and *who* shall declare his manner of life? for he was cut off from the land of the living.

He was numbered with the transgressors, and poured out his soul unto death. And his grave was appointed with the wicked, but with the rich was his tomb.

Though he had done no wrong, neither was there any guile in his mouth, yet it pleased the LORD to crush him with affliction.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied; *and the gracious purpose of JEHOVAH shall prosper in his hand.

SELECTION 42. Sundry Psalms.

ALL the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Thee:

For the kingdom is the LORD'S, and He is the Governor among the nations.

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth, O LORD: let them lead us to Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacle, even unto GOD our exceeding joy.

Thou wilt show us the path of life: in Thy presence is fulness of joy: at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens, and Thy *faithfulness is above* the clouds. Thy righteousness

is like the great mountains: Thy judgments are a great deep.

How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God! Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the blessing of Thy house; and Thou shalt make them drink of the river of Thy pleasures.

For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever, and Thy memorial throughout all generations.

We will bless the Lord from this time forth, and for evermore.

Whom have we in heaven but *Thee?*

*And there is none upon earth that we desire beside Thee.

SELECTION 43. Mal. iii., Isa. xl.

BEHOLD, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me, saith the Lord of Hosts: and the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple.

But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth?

He is like a refiner's fire: He shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low, and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: For the mouth of the Lord *hath spoken* it.

The voice said, CRY. And he said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the wind of the LORD bloweth upon it: Surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our GOD shall stand for ever.

And this is the word which by the gospel is preached unto you.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy GOD reigneth!

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: For they shall see eye to eye, when the LORD shall bring again Zion.

The LORD hath made bare His holy arm in the eyes of all the nations: *And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our GOD.

SELECTION 44. Te Deum Laudamus.

WHOSO offereth praise, glorifieth me, saith the LORD; and to him who ordereth his conversation aright, will I show the salvation of GOD.

We praise Thee, O GOD; we acknowledge Thee to be the LORD.

All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting. To Thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens, and all the powers therein. To Thee, cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,

*Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee. *The noble army of Martyrs* praise Thee. The holy

Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee, the Father of an infinite majesty:

Also Thine anointed and honorable Son, and the Holy Ghost the Comforter.

O God, the King of Glory! help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed by the hand of Thy mighty power:

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thy heritage: Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify Thee; and we worship Thy name, ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Let Thy mercy be upon us: All our trust is in Thee.

*O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: Let me never be confounded.

SELECTION 45. From Isaiah xxxv.

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice, even with joy and singing.

The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon:

These shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the feeble hands, and confirm the tottering knees: Say ye to the faint-hearted, Be strong, and fear not:

Behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense: He will come and deliver you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped: Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb *sing:*

For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the glowing sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty soil bubbling springs; and in the haunt of dragons shall spring forth the grass, with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there; and it shall be called the way of holiness.

The unclean shall not pass over it, but the LORD Himself shall be with them, walking in the way, and the foolish shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast; but the redeemed shall walk there.

And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: *They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 46.

A Psalm of Beatitudes. From sundry Scriptures.

BLESSED is the man whom Thou choosest, O LORD, and causest to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is pardoned.

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, in whose spirit is no guile.

Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

Blessed is the man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor the deceitful.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: The LORD will deliver him in the time of trouble.

Blessed are they that keep judgment, and he that doeth *righteousness* at all times.

Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, that Thou mayest teach him out of Thy law, and give him patience in the day of adversity.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life which the LORD hath promised to them that love Him.

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: *Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

SELECTION 47. Isaiah and Micah.

IT shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the LORD'S house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills:

And all nations shall flow unto it.

And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, to the house of the GOD of Jacob; and He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths:

For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem.

And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people; and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks:

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

The work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever.

They shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree; and none shall make them afraid.

The loftiness of man shall be bowed down, and the haughtiness of men shall be made low:

And the LORD alone shall be exalted in that day.

O house of Jacob, come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD.

For all people will walk every one in the name of his god: *And we will walk in the name of the LORD our GOD for ever and ever.

SELECTION 48. Matt. v. and xi.

AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him. And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: *for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

Blessed are they that mourn: *for they shall be comforted.*

Blessed are the meek: *for they shall inherit the earth.*

Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness: *for they shall be filled.*

Blessed are the merciful: *for they shall obain mercy.*

Blessed are the pure in heart: *for they shall see God.*

Blessed are the peacemakers: *for they shall be called the children of God.*

Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest, saith the Lord our Redeemer. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me: for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

SELECTION 49. From Isaiah.

THE LORD shall comfort Zion: He will comfort all her waste places; and He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the LORD:

Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.

They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall the *heat nor sun smite them:*

For He who hath mercy on them shall lead them, even by the springs of water shall He guide them.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders:

But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day, neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:

But the LORD shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy GOD thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall the moon withdraw itself:

For the LORD shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

And in this mountain shall the LORD of Hosts make unto all people a feast of fat things, a feast of wines on the lees, of fat things full of marrow, of wines on the lees well refined.

And He will destroy in this mountain the face of the covering cast over all people, and the vail that is spread over all nations.

He will swallow up death in victory, and the LORD GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces;

*And the rebuke of His people shall He take away from off all the earth: For the LORD hath spoken it.

SELECTION 50.

A Psalm of the Bereaved. Compiled.

TURN Thee unto me, O LORD, and have mercy upon me, for I am desolate and afflicted. Lover and friend hast Thou put far from me, and mine acquaintance into darkness.

Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak. I have considered the days of old, and the years that are past. I call to remembrance my *song, and in* the night I commune with mine own heart.

Will the LORD cast off for ever? and will He be favorable no more? Is His mercy clean gone for ever? doth His promise fail for evermore? Hath GOD forgotten to be gracious? Hath He in anger shut up His tender mercies?

And I said, This is mine infirmity: I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High. I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember Thy wonders of old. I will meditate also of Thy works, and talk of Thy doings.

Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the dark waters, and Thy footsteps are not known; yet Thou art good, and doest good. Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever, and Thy memorial throughout all generations.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him. — Return unto Thy rest, O my soul.

SELECTION 51.

Shadow and Sunshine. From the Psalms.

MY heart is sore pained within me, and the terrors of death are fallen upon me. Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

O that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest. Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness. I would hasten my escape from the stormy wind and tempest.

It was not an enemy that reproached me; then I could have borne it: Neither was it he who hated me that magnified himself against me; then I would have hid myself from him.

But it was thou, mine associate and acquaintance. We took sweet counsel together, and walked unto the house of GOD in company. Yea, mine own familiar

friend, in whom I trusted, hath lifted up his heel against me.

He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: He hath broken his covenant. The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart: His words were softer than oil, yet were they drawn swords.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: Refuge failed me: no man cared for my soul.

I have seen an end of all perfection.

O MY SOUL, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my LORD: my goodness extendeth not to Thee, but to the saints who are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

I said in my haste, I am cut off from before Thine eyes: Nevertheless Thou heardest the voice of my supplication when I cried unto Thee. Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Blessed is the man whom Thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of Thy law, that Thou mayest give him rest in the day of adversity.

The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup. Thou maintainest my lot. The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

Praise the LORD, O my soul. While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my GOD while *I have any* being.

SELECTION 52.

Meditations of Old Age. Chiefly from Psalms.

LEAD me in Thy truth, O LORD, and teach me, for Thou art the GOD of my salvation: on Thee do I wait all the day.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to Thy mercy, remember Thou me for Thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

Remember, O LORD, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

O let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may sing of Thy glory and honor all the day long.

All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer Thee: Thou wilt have a desire to the work of Thy hands.

O GOD, Thou hast taught me from my youth; and hitherto have I declared Thy wondrous works. Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O GOD, forsake me not.

My days are determined: the number of my months is with *Thee*. I am a stranger and a sojourner before Thee, as were all my fathers: my days upon the earth are as a shadow.

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage; and I will yet praise Thee, more and more.

My mouth shall show forth Thy righteousness and Thy salvation all the day; for I know no end thereof.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.

SELECTION 53.

A Psalm of Youth. From sundry Psalms.

UNTO Thee do I lift up mine eyes, O Thou who dwellest in the heavens! The desire of my soul is to the remembrance of Thy name, and with my spirit will I seek Thee early.

Thou art my Refuge and my Portion in the land of the living: Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning of life, for in Thee do I trust.

Thou art my Light and my Salvation: Open mine eyes, that I may see wondrous things out of Thy law. Make me to know the way in which I should walk, for unto Thee do I lift up my soul.

Thou art the Guide of my youth: Thy word have I hidden in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee. It is a lamp unto my feet, and a light to my path.

Thou art my Helper and my Hope: O satisfy me early with Thy mercy, that I may rejoice and be glad all my days.

I will praise Thee, O LORD my GOD, and I will glorify Thy name for evermore.

Sunday-Schools and Families.

AND these words which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart: And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.—DEUT. vi. 6, 7.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: Hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and *ever. Amen.*

SERVICE I.

SELECTION 2 O LORD our Lord, how excellent...Page 83
" 23 How amiable are Thy tabernacles!..... 99
" 47 It shall come to pass in the last days....122

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Two of these Lessons may be read in connection, if desirable.

1 Commandment to Israel.....Deut. vi. 4–9; xxx. 11–14
2 God is Love—His love to man.....1 John iv. 7–21
3 Tribute to whom tribute.....Matthew xxii. 15–22
4 Pre-eminence of Christ.....Colossians i. 9–20
5 To whom will ye liken God?.....Isaiah xl. 25–31
6 Spiritual blessings implored.....Ephesians iii. 13–21
7 Unity of faith in Christ.....Ephesians iv. 1–13
8 Unity of faith in prayer.....1 Timothy ii. 1–8
9 Lord, show us the Father.....John xiv. 1–14
10 The Comforter, the Spirit of Truth...John xiv. 15–31

ORDER OF THE SERVICE.

1 A Hymn. 2 Announce the chosen Selection. 3 Scripture Lesson.

[LET US PRAY.]

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: *Hallowed be Thy name.* Enable us truly to reverence Thee as the High and Holy One, to whom all angels cry aloud, the heavens, and all the powers therein. Thou art exalted above all blessing and praise, yet would we come before Thee in childlike confidence, and worship *Our Father* in spirit and in truth. Lift upon us the light of Thy countenance, that we may worthily laud and magnify Thy holy name. Breathe into our souls the spirit of adoption, and do Thou continually inspire the prayer,

Abba, Father, help us to glorify Thee.

¶ The SELECTION.

¶ *After which,* all will unite in the Lord's Prayer.

SERVICE 2.

SELECTION 5 The earth is the LORD'S .....Page 85
" 39 The sceptre shall not depart.....114
" 33 I will extol Thee, my GOD.....108

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Two of these Lessons may be read in connection, if desirable.

1 Christ and children...Matt. xviii. 1–6; Mark x. 13–16
2 Parents and children.....Eph. vi. 1–4; Heb. xii. 9–11
3 Abraham's lesson of peace.....Genesis xiii. 1–11
4 Not call fire from heaven.....Luke ix. 51–56
5 Duty and true glory.....Micah vi. 6–8; Jer. ix. 23, 24
6 Lost sheep and lost coin.....Luke xv. 1–10
7 Christ the true Vine.....John xv. 1–11
8 Servants and Friends.....John xv. 12–21
9 The lesson of Charity.....1 Corinthians xiii
10 Murmurers in the vineyard.....Matthew xx. 1–16

ORDER OF THE SERVICE.

1 A Hymn. 2 Announce the chosen Selection. 3 Scripture Lesson.

[LET US PRAY.]

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: *Thy kingdom come.* Thou rulest on high, and *they* are most blessed who are nearest the throne. May Thy kingdom come to *us*, and to all hearts, not in word only, but in the power and dominion of Thy fatherly love. May it come in the reign of righteousness, and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. May it come in judgment and in mercy, in truth and in holiness, that the earth may rejoice in the fulfilment of the prophecy,

The kingdoms of the world shall become the kingdom of the Lord, and he shall reign for ever and ever.

¶ The SELECTION.

¶ After which, all will unite in the LORD'S PRAYER.

SERVICE 3.

SELECTION 4 The heavens declare the glory....Page 84
" 45 The wilderness and the solitary place.. 120
" 27 O come, let us sing unto the LORD..... 103

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Two of these Lessons may be read in connection, if desirable.

1 Hearers and doers of the word....Matthew vii. 21–29
2 The good Samaritan.....Luke x. 25–37
3 Love of God and man.....Matthew xxii. 34–40
4 The perfect law of liberty.....James i. 22–27
5 Practical religion.....Job xxix. 11–17
6 Christ, Lord of the Sabbath.....Matthew xii. 1–13
7 Solomon's wise choice.....2 Chronicles i. 7–12
8 Parable of the sower.....Matthew xiii. 1–12
9 Parable of the talents.....Matthew xxv. 14–30
10 Love of brethren.....1 John iii. 13–24

ORDER OF THE SERVICE.

1 A Hymn. 2 Announce the chosen Selection. 3 Scripture Lesson.

[LET US PRAY.]

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: *Thy will be done.* Thy will of commandment is the spirit of Thy will of purpose, *in earth, as it is in heaven;* and all blessing that comes to the soul, must flow through harmony with *Thee.* Inspire our thoughts, and write Thy law upon our hearts, that we may have no will but Thine; and may *Thy* will, working within us to will and to do, be evermore fulfilled in heavenward aspirations, and in charity widening into all the world:

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

¶ The SELECTION.

¶ *After which,* all will unite in the Lord's Prayer.

SERVICE 4.

SELECTION 3 The LORD is my Shepherd.....Page 83
" 28 O sing unto the LORD a new..... 103
" 36 The mighty GOD, even the LORD..... 111

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Two of these Lessons may be read in connection, if desirable.

1 Prayer and trust.....Prov. xxx. 7–9; Hab. iii. 17, 18
2 Take no anxious thought.....Matthew vi. 24–34
3 Ho! every one that thirsteth.....Isaiah lv. 1–7
4 The Lord's word successful.....Isaiah lv. 8–13
5 Christ the good Shepherd.....John x. 7–16
6 Precepts of the gospel.....Romans xii. 9–21
7 Value of wisdom.....Proverbs iii. 13–24
8 Christ's early preaching.....Luke iv. 16–24
9 Christ the bread of life.....John vi. 22–45
10 Where shall wisdom be found.....Job xxviii. 12–28

ORDER OF THE SERVICE.

1 A Hymn. 2 Announce the chosen Selection. 3 Scripture Lesson.

[LET US PRAY.]

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: *Give us this day our daily bread.* All eyes wait upon *Thee.* Day unto day uttereth speech of Thy care, and night unto night showeth knowledge of Thy love. All we have of blessing is the gift of Thy goodness; and as we live on Thy bounty, so should we live to Thy glory.

Save us, we beseech Thee, from the misery of anxious thoughts, and may we constantly feel that all things needful will be added, if we seek *first* the righteousness of the kingdom of God.

Father of Mercies, evermore give us the bread that nourisheth unto everlasting life.

¶ The SELECTION.

¶ After which, all will unite in the Lord's Prayer.

SERVICE 5.

SELECTION 15 Have mercy upon me, O GOD....Page 93
" 9 Many there be which say of..... 88
" 6 Give unto the LORD, O ye sons..... 85

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Two of these Lessons may be read in connection, if desirable.

1 Publican and Pharisee.....Luke xviii. 9–14
2 The vail taken away.....2 Corinthians iii. 10–18
3 David's mercy on Saul.....1 Samuel xxiv. 9–19
4 Love of enemies.....Matthew v. 43–48
5 Naaman the Syrian.....2 Kings v. 8–14
6 Christ's mission and power.....Matthew ix. 1–13
7 One thankful out of ten.....Luke xvii. 11–19
8 The grateful follower.....Luke xviii. 35–43
9 The prodigal son.....Luke xv. 11–32
10 New and better covenant.....Hebrews viii

ORDER OF THE SERVICE.

1 A Hymn. 2 Announce the chosen Selection. 3 Scripture Lesson.

[LET US PRAY.]

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: *Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.* We have erred and strayed from Thy ways, and offended against Thy holy laws; yet Thou, O LORD, art plenteous in mercy. Make us sensible, we beseech Thee, that *Thy* forgiveness must come to us through a forgiving disposition in ourselves. Take away from us all uncharitableness, that our souls may be fitted for the joy of pardon; and graciously enable us, henceforward, to walk before Thee in newness of life.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and lead us in the way everlasting.

¶ The SELECTION.

¶ *After which,* all will unite in the Lord's Prayer.

SERVICE 6.

SELECTION 1 Blessed is the man.....Page 82
" 7 The LORD is my Light..... 86
" 16 I will bless the LORD at all times..... 93

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Two of these Lessons may be read in connection, if desirable.

1 The crime of Absalom.....2 Samuel xv. 1–14
2 O Absalom, my son!.....2 Sam. xviii. 24–33; xix. 1–4
3 Test of true greatness.....Matthew xx. 20–28
4 Saved so as by fire.....1 Corinthians iii. 7–15
5 Hagar in the wilderness.....Genesis xxi. 14–20
6 Let your light shine before men....Matthew v. 13–20
7 Selfishness and liberality.....Isaiah xxxii. 1–8
8 Honesty of purpose.....Luke xix. 1–10
9 Know them by their fruits.....Matthew vii. 1–20
10 Faith of the Centurion.....Matthew viii. 1–13

ORDER OF THE SERVICE.

1 A Hymn. 2 Announce the chosen Selection. 3 Scripture Lesson.

[LET US PRAY.]

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: *Lead us not into temptation,*—or if we be led or fall into divers trials, be Thou our Helper, O LORD. Leave us not in peril, *but deliver us from evil.* Let not the world overcome us, but do Thou mercifully enable us to overcome the world. Grant us Thy heavenly keeping, we beseech Thee, that we may enjoy the blessedness of the man who endureth temptation, and receive the crown of life which Thou hast promised unto all who love Thee.

Thou, Lord, art our Father and our Refuge: Blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

¶ The SELECTION.

¶ After which, all will unite in the LORD'S PRAYER.

SERVICE 7.

SELECTION 30 My days are like a shadow.....Page 105
" 32 O LORD, Thou hast searched me..... 107
" 34 Praise ye the LORD 109

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

Two of these Lessons may be read in connection, if desirable.

1 Whole creation delivered.....Romans viii. 14–23
2 We are saved by hope.....Romans viii. 24–39
3 The mystery made known.....Ephesians i. 1–14
4 Exaltation of Christ.....Ephesians i. 15–23
5 Add to your faith virtue.....2 Peter i. 1–11
6 Day-star in the heart.....2 Peter i. 12–21
7 The atonement received.....Romans v. 1–11
8 Triumph of grace.....Romans v. 12–21
9 Victory of the resurrection...1 Corinthians xv. 47–58
10 God shall be all in all.....1 Corinthians xv. 19–28

ORDER OF THE SERVICE.

1 A Hymn. 2 Announce the chosen Selection. 3 Scripture Lesson.

[LET US PRAY.]

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: *Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.* Thou art the Father of All, the Judge of all, the Saviour of all. With *Thee* is the fountain of life: *from* Thee all blessings flow: *in* Thee we live, and move, and have our being. Thy kingdom is over all: Thy power governs all: Thy glory is above all. *Of* Thee, and *through* Thee, and *to* Thee, are all things. Be Thine the dominion, and the might, and the praise,

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ The SELECTION.

¶ After which, all will unite in the Lord's Prayer.

MEETINGS OF TEACHERS.

FIRST.

1 Announce the chosen Selection. 2 Scripture Lesson. 3 Let us pray.

WE give Thee hearty thanks, O LORD, that Thou hast called us to take even an humble part in the ministry of truth and love; that, like the blessed Saviour, we may gather little children about us, to talk to them of Our Father, and draw their affections toward heaven, and toward *Thee*.

Who, O LORD, is sufficient for these things? Yet how large is the assurance, that the least we can do for the least of Thine offspring, will be remembered and accepted as though done to the Redeemer of the world.

May we see, and feel, that while we are teaching the truth as it is in Jesus, we are learners in the School of Christ, sitting at his feet, and looking unto him as the author and finisher of our faith.

May the joy that was set before *him*, be ever in our thoughts; and when old age shall come to the little ones committed to our trust, may they thankfully rejoice that from childhood they have known the Holy Scriptures, which made them wise unto salvation, through faith in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ The Selection. After which, Ascription.

NOW unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise GOD, be honor and glory, for ever. *Amen.*

SECOND.

1 Announce the chosen Selection. 2 Scripture Lesson. 3 Let us pray.

UNTO Thee, O LORD, every heart is open, and all desires are known. May it be seen of Thee, continually, that we have given our best affections to the work upon which we invoke Thy blessing, and that we humbly strive to perform our duties, trusting that the little we can do will be acceptable in Thy sight.

May we ever enter the Sunday-School in the meekness and gentleness of Christ. With the same mind that was in *him*, may we heartily welcome little children, and lead them in his steps to a Father's mercy-seat, and commend them there to a Father's love.

Deliver us from the woe of causing one of them to

offend by the force of evil example; and grant us Thy helpful keeping, that we may ever walk in the way in which we would train the child.

Suffer us not to be weary in well-doing, but enable us to feel that in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. And while our pupils increase in wisdom, may we ourselves grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ The Selection. After which, Benediction.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all, evermore. *Amen.*

THIRD.

1 Announce the chosen Selection. 2 Scripture Lesson. 3 Let us pray.

THOU art, O Lord, the source of light and peace to every one who truly seeks Thee; and now that we approach Thee in the name of the Redeemer, may we know ourselves to be in the Way, and the Truth, and the Life.

Bless us, we beseech Thee, as ministering spirits in the Sunday-School; and that we may rightly do Thy will, and make full proof of our calling, may we learn of *him* who was meek and lowly in heart.

Enable us ever to hallow the Lord's Day, in its labors no less than in its rest; and may we come always to the scene of duty, free from the thoughts and cares of a vanishing world.

Let there be within us the single purpose, the sincere desire, the earnest endeavor, which brings the assurance of Thy helpful presence; and may the light we shed upon the path of others, arise in the day-spring that shines upon our own.

Evermore let Thy blessing rest upon us, that we may truly hallow Thy name, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ The Selection. After which, Ascription.

NOW unto Him who is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us—unto Him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. *Amen.*

Associations and Conventions.

Designed for the Council and Friends at Associations or Conventions. Also suitable for Church or Society meetings, and other occasions.—Before reading the introductory Sentence of Scripture, the number of the Selection should be announced, if another be substituted.

FIRST FORMULA.

Ephesians iv. 1–3.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: I beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love, endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER ALMIGHTY, who by Thine only-begotten Son hast called us out of darkness into marvellous light: We praise and bless Thee for the revelation of Thy truth, and for the grace which hath brought us to the general assembly and church of the first-born, whose names are enrolled in heaven.

Increase and multiply Thy mercy upon us, that every heart may become a Bethel, consecrated to the memory of Thy holy name; and grant, blessed LORD, that the unity of the spirit may be kept in the bond of peace among ourselves, and overflow into all the world, in a life of good-will.

EVER-LIVING GOD, with whom the righteous are in everlasting remembrance: We give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those Thy servants, who, having pursued their course with diligence and finished it with joy, have laid down the burden of the flesh, and entered into Thy heavenly rest.

May their mantle continue in the midst of us, O LORD; and grant, we beseech Thee, that our own labors may be kept in grateful recollection, when the places which *now know* us shall know us no more.

LORD of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of Thy name; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and of Thy great mercy, keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 23: "How amiable are Thy tabernacles."

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of GOD, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

SECOND FORMULA.

Psalm cxxxiii.

BELOVED IN THE LORD: Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! It is like the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion; for there the LORD commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF ALL, who aforetime didst send Thy beloved Son to establish the dominion of truth and grace: We praise Thee for that unity of endeavor which Thou hast ordained for the conversion of the world; but especially do we bless Thee for the spiritual communion which bands Thy people in charity and brotherly love.

Let Thy fatherly hand be upon us, O LORD, that we may ever be kept from the strife of tongues; and do Thou so replenish us with heavenly gifts, that the word of truth may have free course, and be glorified.

REVIVE and prosper Zion, O our GOD, that her wilderness may become like Eden. Let the joy and gladness thereof go forth into the desert as the voice of a prophet, preparing the way for the times of refreshing. And grant, we beseech Thee, that the cloud which now appeareth but as a man's hand, may prove to be *Thy* hand, O LORD, with the outpouring of a baptism from above.

Father of Mercies, who art Thyself the Fountain of living waters: Let the washing of regeneration be to us the renewing of the Holy Spirit. May Thy love be shed abroad in our hearts, consecrating all our powers, that our thoughts may evermore rise heavenward, to worship before Thee by the River of Life.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ SELECTION 37: "LORD, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle?"

THE peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THIRD FORMULA.

Romans xii. 1, 2.

I BESEECH you, brethren, by the mercies of GOD, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto GOD, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may know what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of GOD.

[LET US PRAY.]

GOD over all, blessed for ever, whom truly to know is eternal life: Enable us deeply to reverence Thy perfect will, that our souls may delight in Thy holy law. Make us sensible of Thy gracious purpose, that all our ways may be ordered by its spirit; and do Thou so inspire us by the peace of heaven, that our lives may be devoted to the furtherance of Thy truth.

In the midst of the din of the world, may we trustfully wait for the still small voice, and know that Thy kingdom is not in things seen and temporal, but in the power of the invisible and eternal.

When beset by dangers and adversities, may we feel that Thine angels are encamped in the mountains of deliverance; and do Thou open the eyes of the fearful, O LORD, that they may see the symbols of Thy guardian hand, and know that our Redeemer liveth.

Endue Thy ministers, and all Thy people, with heavenly gifts, that they may come to the world with the blessing of Thy love; and whether the dew of the morning be on the fleece of Gideon, or on the thirsty earth around, may it be regarded a token of Thy presence, and a pledge of victory.

And when we have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the joy of a living faith, the comfort of a steadfast hope, and in perfect charity with all the world, through our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ SELECTION 47: "It shall come to pass."

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, keep us in the knowledge and the love of GOD, evermore. *Amen.*

Morning Family Worship.

The Formulas for "Sunday-Schools and Families," pages 128–135, may be substituted for the following.

Sunday Morning.

THOU, LORD, seest us in the silent darkness, and art with us in the deathlike solemnity of sleep. When we awake we are still with *Thee;* and now that the light of day is all around us, may the light of Thy countenance shine so vividly within us, that nothing we behold, or think of, may cloud the glory of Thy presence.

Thou hast hallowed a day of rest from labor, that man, coming away from the din and hurry of life, might sanctify the hours in the quiet of meditation, and be lifted into communion with heaven. Mercifully incline us to the appointed blessing, and enable us to say to all worldly cares and anxieties, Be still, and know that this is the day of the LORD.

We give Thee hearty thanks for the continued protection and bounty of Thy providence; for all our personal and domestic comforts; for all temporal favors; and for all our religious aspirations.

Especially do we praise Thee for the guidance and hope of divine revelation. Thou hast given us Thy holy word, as a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night; and though we walk in a world of mystery, we are assured that there is no element at work in it, which is unknown to Thee, or beyond Thy control.

LORD, give unto us the believing mind and the prayerful heart. Enable us truly to revere Thee, that we may walk in the way of Thy heavenly law: Enable us fully to trust Thee, that our souls may enter into the promised rest.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Scripture Lesson. ¶ One of the Prayers on pages 60–62.

Monday Morning.

GOD over all, blessed for ever: We praise Thee for the refreshment of repose, and for the morning light which calls us anew into the activities of the world. We bless Thee also for the joy of hope; yet would we soberly consider the appointed means of happiness, and be fitted for the enjoyment of life by preparation for its duties.

Enable us, O LORD, in all things to exemplify the principles of our holy religion. Save us from being cast down by the evil reports of erring men, or elated by the flattery of human applause, or misled by the fashion of the world, or in any way ensnared to follow the multitude in doing evil.

May we continually be found in the path of righteousness: our lips without guile, our mouth filled with Thy praise, our hands diligent in business, our feet ready to run on errands of mercy.

Thy going forth, O LORD, is prepared as the morning.

May *we* go forth unto our work and to our labor until the evening, following on to know Thee. And as *Thou* takest pleasure in the prosperity of Thy people, may *we* be prospered in taking pleasure in *Thee*.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Scripture Lesson. ¶ One of the Prayers on pages 60–62.

Tuesday Morning.

WITH the light of another morning, we lift our souls unto Thee, O LORD, in grateful acknowledgment of that mercy which is Israel's keeper, and which never slumbers nor sleeps. We rejoice in the renewal of the day, and desire to consecrate ourselves anew to Thy service, that we may show forth the praises of *him* who hath called us out of darkness into marvellous light.

Help us to feel the need of watchfulness and prayer, in the stirring scenes of a busy world. Suffer us not to slumber at the post of duty, lest we sleep in sin. May our virtue be the courage of faith, our cheerfulness the patience of hope, our example the life of charity.

So shall the day testify a conscience void of offence toward man, and toward *Thee;* and when we lie down in the evening, we shall not be afraid—and our sleep shall be sweet.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Scripture Lesson. ¶ One of the Prayers on pages 60–62.

Wednesday Morning.

THE day, O LORD, is Thine: the night also is Thine. Unto whom shall we come with the voice of thanksgiving, but unto *Thee?* And where shall we begin, or where shall we end, if we attempt to number the praises of the LORD? Thy mercies are new every morning, and fresh every evening; and whoso most gratefully enjoys them, the best obeys Thy will.

LORD, sanctify to us Thy perpetual loving-kindness. Help us to estimate it justly, to feel it constantly, and *to acknowledge it* continually.

Enable us to glorify Thee in all our thoughts and ways, knowing that we are not our own. May our bodies be kept in honor and purity, our souls be in fellowship with all that is lovely and of good report, and our whole being acceptably hymn Thy praise.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Scripture Lesson. ¶ One of the Prayers on pages 60–62.

Thursday Morning.

WITH glory to Thee, O LORD, every morning should begin, and every evening should close. What have we that is not Thine! and what are all our possessions without Thy blessing upon them! Alas that a world so full of Thy mercies, should be so empty of Thy praise!

LORD, increase our faith, strengthen our hope, and enlarge our charity.

Teach us to watch over our ways, that temptation may never be able to surprise us; and do Thou so keep us in Thy fear and love, that sin may never obtain the dominion over us.

May no prospect of worldly advantage, nor any dread of worldly loss, ever lead us to swerve from Thy commandments; and whatever be Thy will, with respect to the good things of this life, be pleased to put gladness in our hearts, through a living trust in Thy holy word.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Scripture Lesson. ¶ One of the Prayers on pages 60–62.

Friday Morning.

BLESSED FATHER, in whom is the well-spring of all our joys: Day unto day uttereth speech of Thee; night unto night showeth knowledge of Thee. We close our eyes under Thy protection: we open them to behold Thy goodness. O let us never forget from whom all blessings flow; and may gratitude for Thy favors be *exalted into* devotional trust.

Thou art the Father of Mercies, and only in *Thee* can we find what we need, to awaken our best powers, and to satisfy our spiritual longings. Thou art the Fountain of living waters, and apart from *Thee* there is no life nor refreshment to the soul.

Enable us, O LORD, to grow daily in knowledge of Thy truth and grace, that we may press on to higher and higher attainments, daily gaining victories over the world, and over ourselves. Direct us, we beseech Thee, in all our endeavors, and mercifully bring us to Thyself, through the paths of pleasantness and peace.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Scripture Lesson. ¶ One of the Prayers on pages 60–62.

Saturday Morning.

EVERMORE, O LORD, hast Thou made the outgoings of the morning to rejoice; yet day follows day into darkness, and night after night passes away for ever. Friend after friend departs into Thine invisible presence, and *we* are left among the living and visible things of the earth, for a purpose to be fully unfolded hereafter.

Merciful Father, prepare us by Thy grace for the fulfilment of Thy wise design. And grant that in the fleeting show of time and sense, we may so number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Enable us, O LORD, to set Thee always before our eyes, and to discern Thee in all Thy wonderful ways. In the midst of our busiest pursuits and of our best enjoyments, may we remember that we are strangers and pilgrims in the earth; and while we look for the better country, may we so use the world as not abusing either *it* or ourselves. Walking trustfully, may we devote the strength and length of our days to the highest service, and peacefully pass into the heavenly rest.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ *Scripture Lesson.* ¶ One of the Prayers on pages 60–62.

OCCASIONAL COLLECTS.

Adapted for insertion immediately preceding the Lord's Prayer.

Sickness in the Family.

MERCIFUL FATHER, who art a very present help in every time of need: We beseech Thee to look in compassion upon Thy servant [child] who is full of weakness and weariness, [and of tossing to and fro until the dawning of the day.] Heal his disease and infirmity, if it be Thy will. O spare him, that he may recover strength, before he goeth hence, to be seen among us no more.

Let Thy fatherly hand be upon us, and over a needy world. Comfort the afflicted everywhere, and be gracious to the dying. Let Thy merciful presence make the chamber of sickness the house of God, and the consolations of Thy love convert the house of mourning into the gate of heaven.

Death in the Family.

O THOU who hast declared Thyself to be the Lord God, gracious and merciful, though veiling Thyself in a pavilion of clouds: Graciously regard us in this our time of sorrow, and mercifully remember us, O Lord.

Pour the light in which Thou dwellest into the darkness in which we mourn, and enable us to trust the overrulings of Thine infinite love. Endue us, we beseech Thee, with the patience of hope, that affliction may be transfigured into a ministering angel of Thy presence. Comfort us by the assurance of Thy fatherly purpose, and suffer us not, by any sorrows of life, nor by any pains of death, to fall away from our confidence in *Thee.*

Birth of a Child.

GOD and Father of All: We give Thee hearty thanks for the member Thou hast added to our family, and for the life Thou hast spared to us. Thou hast kept our eyes from tears and our feet from falling, and placed in our arms a new and precious loan of Thy goodness.

Thou knowest, O Lord, all that lies between the cradle and the grave; and unto Thee would we dedicate our offspring, imploring Thy favor, which is life,

and Thy loving-kindness, which is better than life. Amidst all the dangers of youth, and all the evils and temptations of the world, mercifully guard and guide our child, [children,] and bring us all at last into the blessed family above, to praise Thee for evermore.

Child leaving Home.

GOD of Love, the protector of all who put their trust in Thee, in whom our fathers trusted, and in whom they rest: Assure our hearts, and deepen our confidence in Thy guardian care, now that our child is going forth from the shelter of home.

Defend him, O Father, in the midst of all perils, and evermore lead him by Thine own right hand. May he remember those who watched over his infancy, and never forget the counsels and friendships of the days of his youth.

Above all, may he be kept in continual remembrance of *Thee*, and come at last into the home above, to depart no more.

Time of General Sickness.

FATHER of Mercies, whose compassions fail not, though man faileth in his strength and passeth away in his weakness: Look in helpful pity, we beseech Thee, upon the afflictions of Thy people, and send forth Thy saving health, lest the land of the living become the land of forgetfulness.

Out of dust and ashes we call upon Thy holy name. Grant us Thy mercy, O LORD, and graciously fit us, by the baptism of suffering, for the higher baptism of faith and love.

Going on a Journey.

O THOU who aforetime didst lead Thy people, and who only canst preserve us in our going out and our coming in: Let Thy good spirit go before [our friend] Thy servant, and guide him in all his journey. Preserve him from all accidents, sickness and death, and keep him from all sin, that he may return in peace.

Keep him also, O LORD, in continual remembrance of home, and of *Thee;* and when the pilgrimage of earth has ended, bring us all into the blessed land, to dwell in *Thy house for ever.*

Return from a Journey.

GOD over all, the Eternal and Ever-present: We praise Thee that guardian angels were around us, and underneath us the everlasting arms, in the time of our separation; and we give Thee hearty thanks for the joy of reunion, and the greetings of love.

Thy goodness, O LORD, is in all the earth, and whoso shall truly seek Thee, may everywhere find Thy blessing; but especially hast Thou opened up the springs of happiness in the peace and quiet of the family circle.

Enable us, we beseech Thee, so to order our temper and demeanor, as to make our earthly home a type of the blessëd home on high.

For a Friend going to Sea.

O THOU whose way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters: Graciously regard Thy servant whose face is toward the winds and the waves. Be Thou his confidence when afar off upon the deep. Though it be tempestuous round about, give Thine angels charge concerning him, that he perish not. Keep him in remembrance of kindred and friends; prosper his business in the great waters; and of Thy great goodness, return him in health and safety to the bosom of home.

For a Friend at Sea.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who holdest the winds in Thy fist, and the waters in the hollow of Thy hand: Mercifully regard our friend Thy servant whose way is in the pathless sea, and ever defend him by Thy mighty power. Though deep calleth unto deep in the voice of the floods, may he remember that the LORD on high will remember *him*, though all the waves and the billows go over him. Yet do Thou graciously deliver him from sorrow on the sea, and bring him safely to the haven of his desire, and to the home of his love.

Returned from Sea.

FATHER of Mercies, who stillest the stormy wind and rulest the raging of the sea: We give Thee hearty thanks for the preservation of Thy servant in the midst of all perils, and for the goodness that prospered *his return*. Watch over us continually, we beseech

Thee, to hallow our intercourse with each other, and to direct us in all our ways. And when all the separations of life are ended, may our souls be gathered into the bosom of Thine eternal rest, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Raining. Titus iii. 4–6. Mal. iii. 10.

GIVER of all good, who art baptizing this house by the waters poured from the hollow of Thy hand: We praise Thee for the washing of regeneration richly shed upon us through Jesus Christ our Saviour; and humbly we pray for the renewing of the Holy Spirit, in the consecration from on high.

Thy faithfulness, O LORD, is above the clouds. Open Thou the windows of heaven, and pour upon us a blessing for which we shall find no room, that our souls may be filled with devotion to *Thee*, and overflow in peace and charity to all the world.

Snowing. Isa. xlv. 23; lv. 10.

HOLY and blessed GOD, from whom the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, fulfilling the promise of fruitfulness in the earth: We praise Thee for that word of Thine which goeth forth out of Thy mouth in righteousness, and for the symbol of its purity and power that we behold this day.

Enlighten our eyes, O LORD, that we may see the beauty of Thy holiness in the bounty of Thy goodness; and while the snow cometh down in blessing, may our souls rise heavenward in reverence, and find the dominion of purity and love.

At the Table.

FATHER OF LIGHTS, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning: May the good gifts of Thy providence lead us to consider the perfect gifts of Thy grace; and while our bodies are sustained by perishing elements, may our souls be nourished by the bread *of everlasting life, through* Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE bless Thee, FATHER OF ALL, for having never left Thyself without witness of Thy goodness, and for the bounty conferred this day. May *we* be numbered with the witnesses of Thy grace; and whether we eat or drink, or whatever we do, may we live to Thy glory, through Christ our Redeemer. *Amen.*

GIVER OF ALL GOOD: We extol Thee for the open hand that satisfieth the desire of every living thing. All our blessings have their spring in *Thee.* In the multitude of Thy mercies, may we remember the *Father* of Mercies. Ours is the enjoyment: Be Thine the praise for ever. *Amen.*

HEAVENLY FATHER, we thank Thee for the tokens of Thy loving-kindness now placed before us. Bless them to our spiritual good as well as our temporal welfare, and keep us ever in the way of life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FATHER OF MERCIES: Thou art never weary of supplying our returning wants. May *we* never be weary of the gratitude which acknowledges Thy liberal hand. We beseech Thee to bless these provisions to our use, and *us* to Thy service. All we have, or are, is Thine. Thine be all praise for ever. *Amen.*

BENEFACTOR OF ALL: We give Thee hearty thanks that these perishing bodies, so fearfully and wonderfully made, are supplied by the bounties of Thy providence from day to day. And we praise Thee that Thy favors come to us with enlarged enjoyment, through grateful acknowledgment of the author and giver of all good things. Blessed be Thy name for ever. *Amen.*

WE praise Thee, O LORD, for the tokens of Thy goodness on this table of Thy bounty. May Thy constant remembrance of *us* and of our needs, inspire us with continual remembrance of *Thee* and of Thy worthiness, that our souls may enter into the true life of devotion and love, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Evening Family Prayer.

Sunday Evening.

FATHER OF ALL, who art the Source and Giver of all good: From infancy we have been the objects of Thine unwearied and tender care, and Thou hast been nearest to us when we most needed Thee. Hitherto hast Thou been our Helper, and now, at the close of this blessed day, we would seek communion with Thine everlasting Presence.

Evermore Thine eternal word goeth out over the whole earth, and whoever hath the willing ear, heareth Thy voice. Around this altar of worship we would catch the whispers of Thy love. Open our inward hearing, O LORD, that we may know the message of the Spirit, and be at rest.

Withdrawn from the noise and hurry of the world, and in the quiet of this Sabbath evening, we would adore and thank Thee for the gift of that Teacher, Guide, and Saviour, who is the Way, and the Truth, and the Life. We would still follow him, and go with him, through all silent experiences. We would know his joy after trial, his peace in victory, and through *his* fellowship be brought into perfect harmony with *Thee.*

Help us to feel that the unseen world is not far away, but within and around us; and while we pray for a deeper faith in its reality, give us, we beseech Thee, a deeper sense of the one great want of our souls. Save us from the death of the spiritually self-satisfied, that we may seek the true life of religious endeavor. Grant us the grace of lowliness, that we may confess our emptiness, and know how *"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."*

With this prayer upon our lips, and in our hearts,

we would seek the silence of another night. Graciously guard our slumbers, and awaken us on the morrow to the greetings of love and the cheerfulness of daily duty. We ask in the name and as the disciples of our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Monday Evening.

FATHER OF LIGHTS, with whom there is no darkness, and no shadow: We see but dimly,—Thou seest all. Strengthen us, we beseech Thee, into enduring faith in Thy wisdom and Thy love, that we may bring all our wants before Thee with a generous confidence.

Thou who art the Ever-Blessed, speak peace to our hearts, and bless us, now that we repose before Thee. Bring us into communion with each other, and with all things divine, and tone all our faculties into the harmony of love and praise.

We thank Thee for the message which this day has brought us, so holy in its invitations, so solemn in its appeals. If we have not heeded the voice of the hours—if we have gone wrong in our blindness and wilfulness, and refused to hear the call of the spirit in our best powers,—we beseech Thee to forgive us in Thy great mercy, and give us true repentance, that we may lie down this night in peace with the world, with ourselves, and with *Thee.*

O GOD, quicken us into the penitence which prayer subdues into a sense of pardon. Show us our weakness, and how poor we are inwardly, that we may know the blessing of those who mourn their faults, and, seeing them, are led to that self-consecration which opens the way to a fuller enjoyment of the heavenly kingdom.

Most merciful Father: We thank Thee for the lesson *of experience,* that those seasons are most spiritually

peaceful in the end, which begin in sadness; and that by disappointments, losses, weariness, sorrow, and bereavement, the holiest emphasis has been given to every utterance of the word of consolation: "*Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.*"

In all the trials of life, and in the midst of all afflictions, we would hear Thy fatherly invitation to trust in Thee, and enter into the promised rest.

Gather us, O LORD, under the wings of Thy guardian love. Give us slumber undisturbed, and command Thy blessing upon us, even life for evermore. *Amen.*

Tuesday Evening.

O THOU that hearest prayer! Graciously prepare our hearts for communion with Thy spirit. Help us to draw nigh to Thee, in the assurance that Thou art willing to make our souls Thy temple. O come, and dwell within us, and inspire our minds with a deeper reverence for Thy law, and a higher loyalty to Thy divine kingdom.

Open Thy heavens, O LORD, that the light of love may shine into our thoughts. Open Thy heavens, that we may hear the voice from the excellent glory, and that the spirit, which cometh dove-like, may descend and rest upon us all.

Send in upon our souls the calm of this holy hour, and may its quiet faintly symbolize the inward serenity of hearts which are at one with *Thee.* We would know that all things are ours, if truly we are Thine. We would feel how "*Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.*"

Keep us, we beseech Thee, from the sin of pride, of arrogance, and make us patient, amiable, conciliatory. May we strive for that balance of qualities which shall keep us from the extremes of servility and haughtiness, and evermore incline us to imitate him who combined,

in loving harmony and unbroken wholeness, energy and gentleness,—and whose mighty intelligence and high intrepidity, were tempered by traits the most lowly and peaceful. Lead us to *him*, that our whole being may be moulded by his truth, and made to reflect, in some humble degree, his divine image.

Our Father, we look unto Thee for Thy blessing. Though darkness, silence, and sleep await us, the night is full of Thy glory. May we fear no evil, but pass to our repose in confidence, relying upon the mercy that endureth for ever. *Amen.*

Wednesday Evening.

THINE, O LORD, is every soul that lives. Thine image dwelleth in it. Thine it is to enlighten and to save: Thine, to quicken into growth for ever enlarging.

Help us, O Father, to know what we are, where we are, and what we have to do. Enable us to feel that we are souls, living in the world, and sent here to do Thy will. May we work out what Thou art working within us, that the hidden man of the heart may be visible in our daily life.

Father of Lights: All we are, and all we seem, is open to Thine eye. Thou knowest us altogether. Thy goodness unites us as a family, and as friends. O that our earthly home may ever be an emblem of the heavenly, and the ties of kindred and friendship be as bands of love in Thy hand, drawing us into spiritual communion with *Thee!*

Source and End of Being: All things lead back to Thee,—all things lead forward to Thee. Thou inspirest all noble thoughts, and all heavenward yearnings are the callings of the Holy Spirit.

In ourselves we are nothing: Come Thou into our *minds,* and be every thing to us. We confess our weak-

ness, and look unto Thee for strength: Thou canst feed our souls, and refresh us evermore.

Hungry and thirsty, we pray for the bread from heaven, and the never-failing water. May we long for, and strive for, all that is lovely, and truthful, and divine, and know how "*Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.*"

Happy is the heart in which a sense of need for ever invites the renewing power of the spirit: happy, in being filled with what it longs for.

Father in Heaven, may our inward state be an unceasing prayer, continually answered, and our souls be continually filled, yet evermore yearn for righteousness.

We commend ourselves to Thine unchanging love this night. Darkness hideth not from *Thee.* May we come in peace to the dawn of to-morrow, and in praise to the day without night, in a life without end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thursday Evening.

ENABLE us, O LORD, to look up unto Thee with reverent affection and devout gratitude; and grant unto us, we beseech Thee, a spirit of trust and humility. We desire to lean on Thine arm of strength, and would bring to this altar all that we have, and all that we are, and consecrate ourselves anew to the work of Thy law. O behold us, Thy frail and needy children; mercifully consider our lowly state, and raise us up into life.

Gracious Father, another day has faded into the dim past, and another night has fallen around us. Incline us, we beseech Thee, deeply to consider the departed hours.

We have walked the earth; we have breathed Thy air; we have dwelt in Thy light; we have partaken of Thy bounty. Have we in our souls worshipped *Thee,* of whom *the glorious* universe is but the ever-dawning

revelation? When friends have cheered, and the good have strengthened us, have we thought of *Thee*, the unchanging Friend, and the All-good? When we have been lifted into joy by the harmony around us, have we thought of *Thee*, the High and Holy One?

Thou, who knowest the secret soul, help us to look within, that we may know our state, mourn our faults, and renew our endeavors after a more thoughtful and devotional life.

Great Benefactor of the world, whose word evermore goeth forth to bless: May our love work outwardly, and bless our kind. May we feel for others' wants and woes, and cherish a compassionate and forgiving temper. As we expect kindness and forbearance from our fellow-men, and from *Thee*, may we constantly strive for the like spirit, and learn how "*Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.*"

O may we have this gentle disposition, which is its own great reward. May we ever revere Thine image among men, and spend our days in faithful service—in love to Thee, and love to our neighbor.

And now may gentle and refreshing slumbers be upon us, and the morning open before us in the blessing of grace, mercy, and peace, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Friday Evening.

FATHER of Infinite Love: Inspire our hearts to praise Thee. Help us to feel that Thou art near unto us, and bring us, we beseech Thee, into vital union with Thyself, through faith in Jesus Christ, as Thy Son and our Saviour. May he be formed within us the hope of glory, and, through inward fellowship, may we experience his truth for our minds, his law for our consciences, his love for our hearts.

Father in Heaven, take away from us all dispositions

that obstruct the entrance of the Spiritual Guest; and when the Master comes, may our souls be open to welcome him. We would be like those who daily and hourly wait for their Lord. We desire to hear his words from an open Gospel, to behold his deeds, and feel the touch of his spirit.

We thank Thee, O God, for the purity of his thoughts, for the mercy of his miracles, and for the holiness of his life. Through *him*, the true and living way, may we seek to overcome the evil in ourselves, and in the world, and find entrance into the divine kingdom.

O Thou Searcher of Hearts: We pray that Thou wouldst grant us deliverance from every sinful desire, and the renewal of our souls by the inworking of Thy grace. We do not see Thy face; but do Thou, O Lord, uncover our sight, and remove the vail from Thy holy Presence. Cleanse our thoughts by the inspiration of Thy spirit, that our souls may reflect all things divine. Create within us the likeness of Thy belovëd Son, that we may feel how "*Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.*"

Daily may we strive for that inward state, as the highest evidence of the reality of heavenly things, the ground of all our hopes, and our exceeding joy.

We implore Thy protection throughout the night. Bless us with rest, and *in* our rest. Keep us always in Thy fear and love, and bring us at last into Thine unclouded glory, to worship and serve Thee for evermore. *Amen.*

Saturday Evening.

O THOU who alone art good, our Preserver and Guardian: Under Thy gracious protection we have been led to this hour. Every day of the week has brought its new blessings, and its fresh burdens; and we have walked safely only when holding by Thy *hand.*

When we have gone forth to labor, our strength has been from *Thee:* when our thoughts have been of truth and duty, Thou hast inspired our faculties: when we have battled with temptation, Thou hast given energy to the conscience; and in the hour of victory, Thou hast taken us up into the peace of all good and faithful souls.

We pray, O Father, that we may so use the events of the week which is closing, that its anxieties, its losses, its griefs, shall prove helps to us in the Sabbath worship, and incline us to welcome the Lord's Day as a day of spiritual rest. Grant that we may carry up into its heights of meditation, minds and hearts which have been prepared through the ministry of difficulty; and from the high places of communion may we go down into the world, with the desire to build up our lives after the pattern shown in the Mount.

So may our work fit us for worship, and our worship strengthen us for work, and the close of every week find us ready to go toward the highest service, in the power of a spirit which hourly care has ripened.

And now, while all is peace in the world without, for what can our closing prayer be, but for its reality in our souls?

Thou who art a God of Rest, give us, we beseech Thee, inward serenity. Through Thine own Christ, grant unto us the peace of which *he* was the perfect possessor. May we have peace in ourselves, that we may promote it in others, and know how "*Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.*"

Evermore bless us, and Thy children everywhere. Keep us till all our days and weeks have ended; and in Thine own time, bring us into the joy of the Sabbath above, to glorify Thee, world without end. *Amen.*

Special Prayers at Sea.

Penitence and Pardon.

ALMIGHTY GOD, whose spirit moved upon the face of the waters, when darkness was upon the face of the deep: Let Thy spirit mercifully move upon our souls, and the light of Thy countenance shine into their darkest depths, revealing us unto ourselves.

Who is a God like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity? Thou retainest not Thine anger for ever, because Thou delightest in mercy. Hearken, we beseech Thee, to the supplication of the penitent, and graciously answer our prayer:

O God, make clean our hearts, and renew a right spirit within us.

Protection and Deliverance.

ETERNAL FATHER, who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea: Let the protection of Thy guardian power be continually over and around us. From lightning and tempest, from fire and pestilence, from discord and all mischief, from the violence of enemies, and from shipwreck,

Good Lord, deliver us.

Preserve us, we beseech Thee, in all the perils of the deep, and bring us safely to the haven of our desire, in thankful memory of Thy great goodness.

Yet, O God most merciful, do Thou specially save us from any denial of *Thee*, though we perish. From an evil heart of unbelief, and from the bitter bondage of the fear of death,

Good Lord, deliver us.

Trust in God.

LORD Most Mighty, who hast said unto the sea, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther: Though all the waves and the billows go over us, yet will we say, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

When deep calleth unto deep, we will call upon the Lord on high—for Thou art mightier than the noise of *many waters, yea,* than the mighty waves of the sea.

Though the floods lift up their awful voice, yet shall our song of hope come before Thee, and our prayer unto the God of our life.

Thou hast compassed the waters with bounds, until day and night come to an end; but Thou hast set *no* bounds to the overflowings of Thy mercy. Thy faithfulness is above the clouds, and Thy loving-kindness reaches beyond the billows and floods of death.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us: Blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

For all Mariners.

FATHER OF ALL, who hast made of the deep a highway for the nations: Mercifully look upon all who go down to the sea in ships, that do lawful business in great waters; and in all their dangers and adversities, stretch forth the right hand of Thy power to defend and succor them.

We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

For our own Country.

FATHER OF MERCIES, who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them who are afar off upon the sea: Graciously visit Thy children everywhere, and command Thy heavenly blessing upon all souls.

Let the banner of Thy love be over our country, that civil and religious liberty may be the inheritance of generations to come. Rule Thou in the hearts of our Rulers; and do Thou so prosper the aims of skill and industry, and all means of education and learning, that the States and the People may be banded together in brotherly love, and truth and righteousness be the glory of the Union.

We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

For Friends and Home.

BE pleased, Thou Giver of all Good, to regard our families and friends at home, and have them ever in Thy merciful keeping.

Trusting in Thy loving-kindness, may *their* prayers and *ours*, come unitedly and acceptably before Thee. *Defended* from all evil by Thy mighty power, may we in

due time meet them in the visible circle of praise. Redeemed by Thy heavenly grace, may we at last celebrate Thy mercy where parting is no more.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer. — Benediction.

Prayer in a Storm.

LORD GOD, whose way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters: Hearken unto us, we beseech Thee, calling out of the depth of misery, and out of the jaws of death, which is now ready to swallow us up.

Save, Lord, or we perish.

O send Thy word of command to rebuke the raging winds and the roaring sea—that we, being delivered from this distress, may live to serve Thee, and to glorify Thy holy name.

Help, Lord, and save us for Thy mercy's sake.

Thanksgiving after a Storm.

MOST blessed and glorious LORD God, who art of infinite goodness and mercy: The heavens and the earth praise Thee, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein. Yet shall *we*, Thine unworthy servants, especially magnify Thee, in that Thou hast compassed us with songs of deliverance.

Thou hast showed us terrible things, and wonders in the deep, that we might stand in awe of Thee. Thou hast showed us how both winds and waves obey Thy command, that we may learn, even from *them*, to obey Thy voice and to do Thy will.

We bless and glorify Thy name for having saved us when we were ready to perish. And we implore Thee to make us as truly sensible now of Thy mercy, as we were then of the danger. Give us hearts always ready to express our thankfulness, not by words only, but also by being more obedient to Thy holy commandments.

Continue, we beseech Thee, this Thy goodness to us, that we whom Thou hast mercifully delivered from death, may constantly walk before Thee in newness of life, and come at last into Thy heavenly presence, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Ceremonial of Marriage.

¶ In some of the STATES, marriage is regulated by Statute; and no one should officiate without being first assured of his authority so to do. He should also see that all the prescribed forms of Law (if there be any) have been duly attended to. Invariably, a Certificate should be given; and a record should be kept, that so a duplicate may at any time be furnished, if required.

¶ The Minister, if satisfied that there is no reasonable hindrance to the intended marriage, will request the parties to arise, and accompany him, with mind and heart, to the throne of grace.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, who dost set the solitary in families, and hast gathered the holiest affections into the circle of a loving home: We give Thee hearty thanks for the institution of Marriage, for the tenderness of its ties, and the sacredness of its obligations. And we offer up our trustful prayer, that Thy blessing may rest on the solemn vows of the present hour.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O LORD, that these Thy servants, through Thy favor attending them, may realize all the fond hopes with which they enter into the married life. May the joining of hands be consecrated by the union of hearts. And do Thou help them clearly to see, and deeply to feel, that joy or sorrow will be the experience of their companionship, according as they keep or neglect the promises made this day.

Let heavenly wisdom be their guide, and goodness and mercy continually follow them. Make straight their paths, and bestow upon them all needed temporal and spiritual gifts. Be with them through all the duties and pleasures and trials of life; and when they shall have filled the measure of their usefulness upon the earth, may they pass serenely into the glorified family above, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus *Christ.* Amen.

¶ Then shall the Minister say,

AS an expression of your mutual desire and purpose to be joined in Marriage, you will please take each other by the right hand.

¶ To the Man:

IN the presence of the LORD, [and of these witnesses,] you do take this woman to be your WIFE,—promising to love, honor and cherish her, and in all things to be unto her a faithful husband, so long as you both shall live. [Answer: *I do.*

¶ To the Woman:

IN the presence of the LORD, [and of these witnesses,] you do take this man to be your HUSBAND,—promising to love, honor and cherish him, and in all things to be unto him a faithful wife, so long as you both shall live. [Answer: *I do.*

¶ Then shall the Minister add:

FORASMUCH as you have entered into the honorable estate of Matrimony, by mutual promise and pledge, I do pronounce you to be HUSBAND and WIFE. Whom GOD hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

¶ The ring (if one be in readiness for the occasion) shall here be put on the fourth finger of the wife's left hand by the husband; and the Minister, laying his hand on the hands thus joined, shall say,

LET this emblem of eternity, presented and received as a token of mutual love, be a cherished memorial of the vows assumed this day. And may the peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ.

¶ Benediction:

THE LORD bless you, and keep you: The LORD make His face shine upon you, and be gracious unto you: The LORD lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace, for evermore. Amen.

Dedication of Children.

Mark x. 13–16.

AND they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when JESUS saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them,

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of GOD. Verily, I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of GOD as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

¶ To the Parents.

MY DEAR FRIENDS: Though we cannot now come into the visible presence of the SAVIOUR, the loving heart that welcomed little children with a benediction, is the same to-day, yesterday, and for ever. And if he will surely be in the midst when two or three disciples are assembled in his name, we may not doubt his special favor when we commend little children to his heavenly blessing.

¶ The Minister, taking the child in his arms if convenient, and using water if requested, or simply laying his hand upon the child, will announce the name, and say,

NOW, in the morning of life, [by baptism] I solemnly dedicate thee to the remembrance and worship of GOD our Father, in the name of Christ our Redeemer, and of the Holy Spirit of Truth.

The LORD deliver thee in the day of temptation, and quicken thee to delight in His law. The LORD be thy comforter in the sorrows of the life that now is, thy light in the dark valley, and thine exceeding joy in the life that is to come.

¶ In the prayer following, the Minister will make the requisite changes if the child be a female, or if there be more than one.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, who dost claim children as Thy heritage, and hast declared in Thy holy word that of such is the kingdom of heaven: How great, O LORD, is Thy goodness toward us, even when we know Thee not! With what marvellous tokens of Thy tenderness dost Thou crown our earliest days and years!

In the full assurance of hope we commend this child to Thy faithfulness and love; yet the yearnings of the heart go forth in prayer, when we consider the evils which are abroad in the earth.

Let Thy fatherly hand be over this helpless one, that he may enjoy the blessing of those who seek Thee early and find Thee truly. May he be trained into remembrance of *Thee* in the days of his youth; and grant, O merciful Helper, that he may be enabled so to endure in the midst of temptation, as to receive the crown of life which Thou hast promised unto all who love Thee.

Endue these parents, O LORD, with wisdom from above, that they may faithfully fulfil the vows of this solemn hour. Continually renew the thought, that they have offered at Thine altar, in devout dedication to *Thee*, the cherished gift of Thy goodness to *them;* and inspire them, we beseech Thee, with a living sense of duty, that this child may ever bless them for early reverence of Thy holy name.

¶ Benediction:

THE LORD bless you, and keep you: The LORD make His face shine upon you, and be gracious unto you: The LORD lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace, for evermore. Amen.

¶ If a child be dangerously ill, and the parents shall request the rite of Dedication or Baptism, the following formula may be used:

NOW, in the morning of thy life, and while the shadow of a cloud is upon thee, [by baptism] I solemnly dedicate thee to GOD our Father, in the name of Christ *our Redeemer, and* of the Holy Spirit of Truth.

EVER-LIVING FATHER, with whom are the issues of life, and the issues from death: Only unto *Thee* is known what a day or an hour may bring forth: Only unto *Thee* is known the sorrow of a stricken heart, in the perishing of a cherished hope.

If it *may* be, O our God, grant recovery to this child, and ever have him in Thy merciful keeping, that he may glorify Thy name by a righteous and peaceful life. If it be possible, let the cup of bitterness be taken away from pleading lips: Nevertheless, not *our* will, but *Thy* will, be done.

Thou doest all things well. Whatever of woe shall come to us from Thy fatherly hand, enable us to bow in the submissive prayer, Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight.

God of Hope: Increase our faith, that we may freely trust Thee where we cannot fully trace Thee; and of Thy great mercy bring us at last into the blessed land, where sorrow and sighing shall be known no more.

¶ Benediction, as at the close of the preceding formula.

Christian Fellowship.

Children and youth, and all other persons, should be instructed in the principles of Christianity, and, if found worthy, encouraged to make open profession of the Christian Faith.

¶ A Hymn. After which,

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: The spirit of prophecy, in foreshowing a time of refreshing from above, declared that "in those days the children of Israel shall ask the way to Zion, with their faces thitherward, saying, Come, let us join ourselves to the Lord in a perpetual covenant which shall not be forgotten."

And it was announced, as the manner and form of *the covenant* of peace, that "one shall say, I am the

LORD's, and another shall call himself by the name of Jacob, and another shall subscribe with his hand unto the LORD, and surname himself by the name of Israel."

A nobler and loftier name than that of Jacob or Israel, has been proclaimed among the nations. It is the name of JESUS. In that redeeming name every knee shall yet bow, and every tongue confess that *he* is Lord of All, to the glory of GOD the Father.

Blessed are they who have so entered into the spirit of this great truth, as devoutly to surname themselves by the name of CHRIST.

How becoming it is when even children greet the Messiah in the temple-cry, Hosanna in the highest!

How worthily may the generous sentiments of youth be dedicated to remembrance of the Son of Man!

How greatly is manhood ennobled by avowal of the name and religion of the Lord of Life!

How befitting it is that the weary pilgrim, bowed in the evening of years, and going down into the valley, should call upon the name of the Victor of Death!

By believing in him—rather, by believing *with* him, by believing in GOD our Father as *Christ* believed and taught—we come into the kingdom of heaven. Entering by the DOOR, we find the WAY, and the TRUTH, and the LIFE; and through the Faith, Hope and Charity of the New Covenant, we enter into the promised rest.

¶ To the Candidates.

MY DEAR FRIENDS: You have come hither, in the fear of the LORD, I trust, and with a conscience void of offence toward both GOD and man, desiring to receive the fellowship of the Christian Church.

We have assurance that you are worthy of personal sympathy and friendship; yet the question put by the blessed Saviour to his disciples, in the time of his humiliation, may properly be put to *you*, now in the day *of his dominion and glory*: What think ye of Christ?

I believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of the living God, the Saviour of the world.

Upon this rock, saith the Messiah, will I build my Church. The truth you have avowed is the chief corner-stone of our holy religion; and other foundation can no man lay. This, indeed, is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith; for who is he that overcometh the world, but he who believeth that JESUS is the Son of GOD?

Do you also make open acknowledgment of your obligation and desire to lead a truly Christian life?

Answer: I DO.

Then surely you are entitled to the Christian name, and worthy the fellowship of the Christian Church.

It is nevertheless true, in a most solemn sense, that "if any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his." And forasmuch as we should ever be sensible of our infirmities, and incline our hearts to the merciful Helper, it is seemly and needful that we invoke a blessing.

[LET US PRAY.]

GOD OVER ALL, blessed for ever, in whose presence is fulness of joy: Grant us Thy continual help, that we who approach Thee in the name of Thy beloved SON, may know him to be the Way, and the Truth, and the Life. Draw us to Thyself, O LORD, by Thine own good spirit, that our souls may evermore rejoice in the light and the blessing of Thy fatherly love.

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

OUR FATHER who art in Heaven: Hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and *the power,* and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ In baptizing or dedicating such of the candidates as have not previously been baptized or dedicated, use the formula on page 161, substituting "in the days of thy youth," or "in the maturity of thy life." Or *this* formula, if preferred:

I BAPTIZE thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

The LORD bless thee, and keep thee: The LORD make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The LORD lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

[LET US PRAY.]

FATHER OF ALL, who hast called upon us to look unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith: In great mercy look Thou upon these his disciples, who now call upon *Thee*.

Grant, O LORD, we beseech Thee, that they may ever honor *him* who was meek and lowly in heart, and bow to the sceptre while they glory in the cross. Endue them with Thy heavenly grace, that their profession of faith may be witnessed and confirmed by a devotional life; and keep them ever in Thy fear and love, that in all things they may glorify Thy name, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ Right Hand of Fellowship.

MY DEAR BRETHREN: Most heartily do we welcome you to all the duties and privileges of the Church of Christ: In token whereof, I extend to you the Right Hand of Fellowship.

¶ The Minister may afterward read Eph. ii. 19–22 and Col. i. 9–13.

¶ Ascription, Jude 24, 25.

NOW unto Him who is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy,—to the only wise GOD our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. *Amen.*

Order of the Communion.

THE solemn scene commemorated in the Lord's Supper, would seem to call for more attention than can be given to it at the close of another service; and it is meet that the people should be present, not as spectators of a ceremonial, but as partakers in the religious observance.

¶ Introductory Sentences.

GOD so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten SON, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

To this end was JESUS born,—that he might bear witness unto the truth, fulfil the law, save the world, and communicate an abundant life unto all souls.

He is the WAY, and the TRUTH, and the LIFE:—No man cometh to the Father but by him.

He is the LIGHT of the world:—Whoso followeth him shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

He is the DOOR:—By him if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

He is the good SHEPHERD:—The good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

He is the BREAD OF GOD:—If any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever.

He is the GIVER OF LIVING WATER:—Whosoever drinketh of the water of this world, shall thirst again; but whosoever drinketh of the water that Christ shall give him, shall never thirst; but the water that Christ shall give him, shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life.

He is the true VINE, and his Father is the husbandman. Let us abide in him, and he in us. We cannot bear fruit ourselves, except we abide in the Vine. If we abide in him, and his words abide in us, we shall *ask what* we will, and it shall be done unto us.

Let us keep his commandments, and continue in his love, that his joy may remain in us, and that our joy may be full.

Let us labor, not for the meat that perisheth, but for the meat that endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of Man shall give unto us:—for him hath God the Father sealed.

¶ Invitation.

HERE, then, dearly beloved, around the table of a common Master, let us keep an hour in memory of our Lord; and through spiritual communion seek a greater nearness with each other, and a holier union with our Saviour. — Let us come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Minister. O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: Quicken our hearts, that we may discern the Lord's body, and be brought into fellowship with his spirit.

People. O Lord our God: Give us a right spirit, and help us to express our gratitude and reverence to the Saviour, by commemorating his death in the way which he hath appointed; and may we strive to become one, through faith in Jesus Christ our Redeemer.

¶ A Hymn.

¶ Then may follow an Address, at the discretion of the Minister; after which he shall read 1 Cor. xi. 23–25.

FOR I have received of the Lord, that which also I delivered unto you: That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: This is my body, which is broken for you: This do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner, also, he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This is the new testament in my blood: This do, as oft as ye drink of it, in remembrance of me.

LITANY.

Minister. Let us draw nigh unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, that He would grant us, by the inward working of His Spirit, to be of one mind and one heart; that He would teach us the right way; that He would open our souls to receive His most sacred gifts; that we may comprehend the love which passeth all knowledge, and be filled with all the fulness of God.

People. We thank Thee, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that Thou didst send Jesus, Thine only-begotten Son, to be the Saviour of the world; and grant, we beseech Thee, that through faith in his name, and by the power of his love, our souls may be lifted into the fellowship of saints and angels, and enjoy the communion of Thy Holy Spirit.

Minister. O God, Heavenly Father: Dispose our minds to see in Jesus Christ all whatsoever we can or ought to desire, in the life of our souls; and may we devoutly receive him as our Hope, our Strength, and our Redeemer.

People. Almighty Father: We come to this table, trusting in Thy goodness and great mercy. We are not worthy to look up to Thee, and, behold, Thou comest down to *us*, and dost invite us to this feast of love.

Minister. Help us, therefore, to examine our hearts, and to humble ourselves entirely in Thy presence; confessing our sins, lamenting our daily offences, and earnestly desiring to be healed of all disorderly affections.

People. Father of Mercies, and God of all comfort: We give thanks to Thee, because Thou hast deigned to be mindful of us, and hast never ceased to do us good.

Minister. Therefore, brethren, let us be encouraged to approach unto the Holiest, by a new and living way; looking unto Christ as our true Guide, and the only *Rest* of our souls.

¶ A Hymn.

Or the Minister may proceed at once to read as follows:

YE who do truly and earnestly desire to learn of Jesus Christ, and to co-operate in the study and practice of his religion; who would live in love and charity with your neighbors, and would grow in the Christian life,—draw near with faith, and take this holy ordinance to your comfort, and make your humble confession to Almighty GOD.

GENERAL CONFESSION:

To be made by the Minister and the People together.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Heavenly Father: Thou alone knowest how poor and weak we are, and how much we need to have our hearts enriched by Thy love, and our souls joined to Thee by the grace of eternal union.

We humbly acknowledge our weakness, and the sins which we from time to time have most grievously committed, by thought, word, and deed, against Thy great goodness—against our Master, Jesus Christ—against our own souls—and against our brethren.

Have mercy upon us, Most Merciful Father: Comfort, and help us. Raise our hearts up to Thee in heaven, and suffer us no more to wander upon earth.

In the name of Thy belovëd Son, we beseech Thee to forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please Thee, in newness of life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ Then the Minister may read these verses.

HEAR what words of comfort our Saviour saith unto all who desire his help:

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me....And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

I am the bread of life: He that cometh to me shall

never hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

If ye love me, keep my commandments....Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Peace I leave with you: my peace I give unto you.

¶ Then may follow this prayer.

HEAVENLY FATHER: Help us to listen aright to these and to all the words of our Saviour, that so we may enter into the spirit which they contain and express, and be raised up into newness of being.

Thou didst send Jesus, Thy Son, to be the Life of the World; and we thank Thee that this Life revealed itself through the course of his ministry on earth, informing his deeds, giving power to his words, supporting his sufferings and death, and that, through death, it attained its completeness.

We thank Thee, also, that the attraction of this highest Life in Jesus, reached and drew forward his first disciples, flowing into their hearts through daily intercourse, and empowering them to perform deeds of beneficence and blessing.

And now that we are met together for communion, grant, O Father, that the Life which Jesus embodied, and disciples communicated, may be in us a quickening energy, and prepare our souls to receive him, the Lord of Life, who is no longer the visible and limited person, but the unseen and limitless spirit. May we feel that, in absolute reality, Christ is still present to mankind, and nearer to us through his exaltation and glory, and more truly with us, than if clothed with a mortal body.

Help us consciously to draw near to him, and to remember him in the way which he hath appointed.

Bless these symbols of strength and joy now on the table before us; and may our minds be fed with the bread from heaven, and our hearts refreshed with living water.

In this hour may nothing separate us, but may we all be one,—bringing to Thee, through Christ, one gift of contrite and grateful souls, and one prayer for union with our Saviour, and with our God. Accept our offering, and the prayer we breathe in the name and spirit of our Master. *Amen.*

Minister. Lift up your hearts.

Answer. We will lift them up unto the Lord.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto our God.

Answer. It is meet and right so to do.

Minister. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God:

Minister and People together.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name; evermore praising Thee, and saying, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God Almighty! heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High.

¶ Then the Minister shall read as follows.

As they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to his disciples; and said, Take, eat, this is my body. And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it: for this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for the remission of sins.

¶ He may then offer an extempore prayer. After which he may break and distribute the bread, and hand the cup to the people. And in handing the bread, he may say,

Take and eat this in remembrance of Christ.

¶ And when he hands the cup, he may say,

Drink this in remembrance of Christ.

¶ When all have received the Communion, a hymn may be sung, and at the close the following Anthem may be said by the Minister and the People.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will to men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

We bless Thee for sending Thy beloved Son into the world, to save sinners; for exalting him unto Thy right hand in heaven; for all the gifts and graces of Thy Holy Spirit, and for the hope of eternal life.

For Thou only art wise, and holy, and good: Thou only art the Lord: Thou dost govern all things, both in heaven and earth. Therefore, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ Benediction.

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the blessing of the Heavenly Father be amongst you, and remain with you, always. *Amen.*

SECOND FORMULA.

When the Lord's Supper is administered at the close of another service, the following formula may be used.

1 Corinthians xi. 23-25.

I HAVE received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you: That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: This is my body which is broken for you: This do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: This do, as oft as ye drink *it, in remembrance* of me.

¶ Then shall the Minister address the assembly:

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: We gather around these symbols, regarding them with no superstitious awe, but as helps to the remembrance of a FRIEND, whom not having seen, we love,—in whom, though now we see him not, yet believing, we rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory.

Wherefore, I beseech you, draw near with grateful and lowly hearts, that with much profit we may eat of this bread and drink of this cup.

The rite we celebrate is in memory of the Lord Jesus Christ,—even of the blessed Saviour who, when he was upon the earth, went about doing good,—who lived for us, and died for us, and rose again, bringing life and immortality to light.

Though exalted to the right hand of the Majesty on high, he is not ashamed to call us brethren; and no one to whom his character and victory have been truly revealed, will be ashamed to call him LORD. How large and merciful was the purpose of his mission! how truly divine his spirit and life! how solemn the joy that is set before us, in the testimonies concerning him!

¶ Here may follow the Introductory Sentences in the preceding formula, or such other Sentences as may be arranged for the occasion.

¶ Then shall the Minister add,

BEHOLD, my brethren, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us! And what trustful devotion there is in the apostle's thought: He who spared not His own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall He not with him also freely give us all things?

The seed of the woman, bruising the serpent's head: The seed of Abraham, blessing all the posterity of Adam: Surely *he* is the Deliverer set forth in the prophecy of Israel:—The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come:

And unto him *shall the gathering of the* people be.

Lips touched by a live coal from the altar, breathed the prophecy of his advent:—There shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And this is the name whereby he shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness.

Yet he came unto his own, and his own received him not. The glowing words of inspiration died away from a darkened people; and the spirit of prophecy testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ.

¶ SELECTION 41: "Who hath believed our report?"—¶ After which,

FATHER ALMIGHTY, Thou who dwellest in the midst of light, though clouds and darkness be round about Thee: Graciously behold this Thy family, for which the Lord Jesus was content to be rejected, and betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross. And grant, we beseech Thee, that all who shall this day receive the symbols of his body and blood, may come to the ordinance with true repentance, and faith, and charity; and do Thou mercifully enable them, through visible and perishing elements, to find the communion and the blessing of a Saviour's love. *Amen.*

¶ A Hymn.

BELOVED IN THE LORD: Hear ye the words of the Blessed Redeemer, and devoutly attend to the voice of his calling:

Come unto me, all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

To whom shall we come but unto Thee, *O Lord? Thou hast the words of eternal life.*

And this is life eternal, that they might know *Thee,* the only true GOD, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent....**Lord, teach us to pray.*

¶ All unite in the Lord's Prayer.

¶ Then shall the Minister take the bread, and bless the Giver:

JESUS took bread, and blessed, and brake it, and gave it to his disciples; and said, Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me.

—BLESSED be the Father of Lights, the Author and Giver of all good things. Blessed, for the seed of the sower and for the bread of the eater. Blessed, for the Sower and the seed of the kingdom of heaven, and for the bread that nourisheth unto everlasting life.

¶ While breaking the bread:

The bread of GOD is he who cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

I am that bread of life, saith the Lord Jesus. I am the living bread which came down from heaven. If a man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.

It is the spirit that quickeneth: The flesh profiteth nothing: The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.

¶ The bread being handed to the people:

TAKE, and eat, in remembrance of CHRIST.

¶ Then shall the Minister take the cup, and give thanks:

AND he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; for this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for the remission of sins.

—WE give Thee hearty thanks, LORD of heaven and of earth, for the fruits of Thy continual goodness, and for the gifts of Thy fatherly love. Especially would we now remember Thy Son, our Friend and Saviour, as having trodden the wine-press alone, pouring out his soul even unto death.

¶ The cup being handed to the people:

DRINK of this, in remembrance of CHRIST.

¶ All having partaken:

WE have communed, my brethren, in honor and memory of One who suffered, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to GOD. Being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore GOD also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: That in the name of JESUS every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth: And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of GOD the Father.

¶ Prayer of Exaltation, page 68.

AND when they had sung a hymn, they went out into the Mount of Olives.— Let us unite in the - - Hymn.

¶ After the Hymn, Benediction.

Dedication of a Church.

¶ After a Hymn, the Congregation will rise. ¶ SELECTION 5, by a Minister in the pulpit, and the other clergy in slow procession up the aisle or aisles. ¶ Let us pray.

ETERNAL, IMMORTAL, AND INVISIBLE GOD, whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain, much less the walls of temples made with hands—who yet dost dwell with men, and hast promised an answer of blessing unto all who call upon Thee in lowliness of mind: Vouchsafe, O LORD, to be present with Thy people, here assembled to dedicate this place to the honor of Thy great name—separating it henceforth from all ordinary and common uses, and devoting it to Thy worship, in the name of Christ our Redeemer, and of the Holy Spirit of Truth.

Accept, we beseech Thee, this hearty acknowledgment of the truth and value of Religion; and while we dedicate these material elements to the noble aims of spiritual culture, may we feel ourselves consecrated to Thy love and glory, growing unto a holy temple in the Lord. *Amen.*

¶ A Hymn, or an Anthem.

[The Sentences on page 16 as a Scripture Lesson, followed by the Exhortation and Prayer in Order I. of Public Worship.

¶ A Hymn. The Sermon. After which,
Prayer of Dedication.

ALMIGHTY GOD, in whose favor is life, and without whose blessing all endeavor is vain: Let Thine eyes be open, we beseech Thee, to behold the free-will offering of this temple made with hands, and let Thine ears be attent unto the prayer that cometh forth of our hearts this day.

With the voice of gladness have we brought hither the ark of the covenant, as from the house of Obed-Edom to Zion; yet humbly we entreat that an altar of devotion may always remain in the sanctuary of home, and the family circle be ever an accepted group around the mercy-seat of the New Testament. And in the times and seasons of public worship, may Thy sons and Thy daughters here assemble, in the solemnity of a common need and the joy of a common faith, to seek that hidden manna which becometh the living bread, and the budding rod which blossometh and beareth the fruit of eternal life. *Amen.*

Regard, O LORD, the supplication of Thy people, and grant that all children who shall in this house be dedicated to Thy service and worship, may be so trained in the way they should go, as to remember their Creator in the days of their youth. And do Thou so help them to endure in the midst of temptation, that they may receive the crown of life which Thou hast promised unto all who love Thee. *Amen.*

Grant, O LORD, that whosoever shall here make profession of religion, calling upon Thy holy name in self-consecration, may be kept in the pavilion of Thy presence from the pride of man and from the shame of the world, and be so imbued with Thy heavenly grace as

openly to glorify Thee, in sorrow and in joy, in life and in death. *Amen.*

Grant, O LORD, that whosoever shall in this place receive the symbols of the body and the blood of our Redeemer, may come to that ordinance with true repentance, and faith, and charity; and do Thou enable them, through visible and perishing elements, to find the communion and the blessing of a Saviour's love. *Amen.*

Grant, O LORD, that whosoever shall in this sanctuary be joined in the honorable estate of Matrimony, may faithfully keep the vows interchanged at Thine altar, and so continue in the unity of the covenant between them made, as always to inherit the benediction of Thy presence at the marriage-supper of the Lamb. *Amen.*

Grant, O LORD, that all such as come hither from the house of mourning, bewailing the broken circle of friendship and love, may here find the grace of the Comforter, and have such heavenly vision of Thy merciful purpose, and of reunion where sorrow and sighing shall be no more, as to receive beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. *Amen.*

Grant, O LORD, that whosoever shall here be ordained as ambassadors of Thy truth and grace, or be instituted as pastors in the Church of Christ, may magnify their office by fidelity to their ministry and a godly conversation, that so, by turning many to righteousness, they may shine as the stars of the firmament for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Grant, O LORD, that by Thy holy word which shall be ministered in this temple of Thy truth, and by Thy Holy Spirit grafting it inwardly in the heart, the hearers thereof may be brought into prayerful and praiseful fellowship with Christ, and evermore be so influenced by Thy renewing grace, as to walk in the way of Thy holy law, and find the joy of Thy heavenly rest. *Amen.*

Grant, O LORD, that whosoever shall here sing Thy praise, or plead for Thy mercy in penitential psalms, or invoke Thy blessing in hymns of devotion, may remember the solemnity of Thy presence, and join the melody of the heart with the living voice of harmony in the Church of the Redeemer. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech Thee, blessed LORD, that whosoever shall draw near unto Thee in this place, to give thanks for benefits received at Thy hands, and to set forth Thy most worthy renown, may so avow the loveliness of Zion as to call the walls thereof SALVATION, and the gates thereof PRAISE, and behold written on all things in Thy sanctuary, HOLINESS TO THE LORD. *Amen.*

¶ Then the Minister, standing up, may pronounce this Sentence of DEDICATION.

WITH these heavenward aspirations, and in behalf of the piety and liberality which erected this tabernacle, I do solemnly dedicate it to the ministry of Faith, Hope, and Charity, consecrating it to the worship of GOD our Father, in the name of Christ our Redeemer, and of the Holy Spirit of Truth.

Now, therefore, O LORD GOD, arise into Thy resting-place, Thou and the ark of Thy strength. Let, Thy ministers be clothed with salvation; and let Thy people rejoice in goodness.

¶ SELECTION 37, by the presiding Minister and the Congregation.

LORD, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

He who walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

¶ A Hymn.—Benediction.

THE LORD bless us, and keep us: The LORD make His face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us: The LORD lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace, for evermore. *Amen.*

Ordination or Installation.

¶ The Exhortation and Prayer in Order V. or VII. of Public Worship.
¶ A Hymn. The Sermon. A Hymn.

LET US PRAY.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, who through Thy Son our Saviour hast established the ministry of grace and truth: Vouchsafe the inspiration of Thy blessing, that we may continually honor the Redeemer of the world, walking blameless in all the commandments of the Lord.

Especially do we invoke Thy fatherly help in behalf of this our brother, whom now we (ordain by the laying on of hands, [and) institute as Pastor in the Church of Christ. Plenteously endue him with wisdom from above, and keep him ever by Thy heavenly grace, that he may show forth the adornment of a meek and lowly mind, by a serene and devotional life.

Let the spirit of counsel rest upon him, O LORD, that he may ever be sensible of the infirmities through which offences come, and watch and pray lest they come through *him;* yet, while he keeps himself unspotted from the world, may his speech distil like the dew, and the cheerfulness of his spirit be as the sunshine, giving assurance that a citizen of heaven may be a joyful pilgrim in the earth.

Make him of quick understanding, O LORD, that he may find revelations of Thee in the realm of nature, and in all sympathies and in all charities; yet may his soul be so filled with the love of Christ crucified, and his hope be so centred in Christ glorified, that all his thoughts may revolve in harmonious orbits around the Sun of Righteousness.

Deliver him, we beseech Thee, from the fear of man, that he may walk in *Thy* fear, O LORD. Touch his lips with a living coal from Thine altar, and let Thy word

be within his heart, that the iniquitous in the high places and the by-places of the earth, may alike be visited by the open rebuke of his secret love.

Give him the hearing ear, that the supplication of sorrow may reach him, though all voices of gladness be around him; and do Thou so keep him in fellowship with the suffering, that he may be a messenger of the Comforter, in the fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ.

Be Thou his Guide and his Helper, O LORD, that he may ever so follow *Thee*, and so continue in the unity of the fold, as to be a pastor after Thine own heart, feeding the people with knowledge and understanding. And enable him, we beseech Thee, so to demean himself as an ensample of the flock, that when the Chief Shepherd shall appear, he shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

Grant, O LORD, that this people, and Thy people everywhere, may dwell together in the concord and joy of a lowly trust. May the cherubims of glory overshadow them, and the ministry of angels attend the mercy-seat at which they bow. In the business and recreations of the world, and in the sanctuary of home, may they exhibit the graces of personal religion, and find the paths of the life that now is, illumined by the radiance of the life that is to come.

FATHER OF ALL, whose promise of blessing is in the word of Thy truth and the work of Thy grace: May the Holy Spirit come upon all Ministers of the blessed Gospel, enduing them with power from on high.

May they sow in the earth the precious seed of the kingdom of heaven; and though they go forth weeping, may they return with rejoicing, bringing their sheaves with them.

May they be wise master-builders, and themselves become living stones in the temple of Thy praise, though

ey be hewed and polished for it by afflictions and ials.

May they glorify Thee, and be remembered in the ay when Thou makest up Thy jewels: May they turn any to righteousness, and shine as the stars of the rmament for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Delivery of the Scriptures, and Charge. After which, the following Sentences may be read by the Ministers present, in succession—the last Sentence being appointed for the Minister ordained or instituted, who shall then offer supplication:

Isaiah xl., lii., lv.

THE voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the esert a highway for our GOD.

EVERY valley shall be exalted, and every mountain nd hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be ade straight, and the rough places plain:

AND the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all esh shall see it together: For the mouth of the LORD ath spoken it.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him at bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that ringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; hat saith unto Zion, Thy GOD reigneth!

THY watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice ogether shall they sing: For they shall see eye to eye, hen the LORD shall bring again Zion.

YE shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: he mountains and the hills shall break forth before you nto singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap heir hands.

INSTEAD of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree, and nstead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree; and t shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting ign that shall not be cut off.

Luke iv. 18, 19.

THE Spirit of the LORD is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor: He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the LORD.

[LET US PRAY.]

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel: Thou that leadest Thy people like a flock, graciously hearken to the voice of my prayer.

I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof, yet hast Thou called me into Thy house, as a servant and minister of the Shepherd and Bishop of souls.

To Thee, and to Thy service, I [renewedly] devote and dedicate myself, with all my faculties and powers.

Fill, O fill my memory with the words of Thy law, and may all the wishes and desires of my will, centre in what Thou hast commanded and promised.

Be ever with me, O LORD, in all the duties of my ministry: In prayer, to quicken my devotion—in praises, to heighten my gratitude and love—and in preaching, to give a readiness of thought and expression, suitable to the clearness and excellency of Thy blessed word.

Above all, O GOD our Father, endue me with innocency of life, that in all things I may honor my calling, and glorify Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ Right Hand of Fellowship and Address—each Minister extending a hand of welcome to the ordained or instituted brother.

¶ A Hymn. The Benediction:

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of GOD, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all, evermore. *Amen.*

Prayers for the Sick.

MOST MERCIFUL FATHER, our Refuge in the time of trouble: We give Thee hearty thanks, that in all our trials and sufferings we have in Thee an everlasting FRIEND, whose love never faileth. Blessed be Thy name, that when worn and weary, when faint in body and spirit, we can come to Thee with the confidence of children, knowing that Thou wilt help us, that Thou art ready always, and waiting to bless us.

Thanks be to Thee for the assurance given, that in all our sorrows and troubles, Thou art seeking our good, our spiritual discipline and perfection; and that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

Father in Heaven: We pray to Thee in behalf of our sick and afflicted brother, that he may so accept this divine truth that it shall become to him an unfailing fountain of spiritual strength and consolation. O be gracious unto him, and help him to put his trust in Thee, and to feel that Thou art with him, directing all his sufferings to wise and merciful issues.

Great GOD, Thou knowest we are of the dust, and that without Thee, we faint and perish. Look down, therefore, in compassion upon Thy servant, and lay not upon him more than he can bear in faith and patience. Soothe all his pains; mercifully stay the hand of disease, and deliver him from the power of death.

And, O LORD of Life and Love, so long as it may be needful for Thy gracious purposes that he should suffer, be Thou very near to him. Fold Thine arm tenderly about him, and sustain him through all by the Holy Spirit, even the Comforter.

We beseech Thee, most merciful GOD, that Thou wilt so bless unto him his present pains and afflictions, that

they may be to him the beginning of a new spiritual life. May they renew his sense of dependence on Thy power and goodness, and bring him into nearer and holier communion with Thee, the Father of Spirits.

In Thine own good time, graciously restore him again to health and strength, to the duties and enjoyments of active life. And grant that hereafter, sanctified by suffering, he may walk in faith and love and humility, giving praise for Thy sparing mercy, and for Thy great redemption through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, our Hope in the midst of doubt, and our Helper in every distress: Hear our prayer, we beseech Thee, in behalf of this Thy servant, and strengthen us to perform all our duties to him, feeling our dependence on *Thee*, and trusting in Thy wise and merciful purpose.

Give him patience under his privations and pains, and graciously enable him to bear all his trials with childlike submission to Thine unerring wisdom.

If it please Thee, let not his sickness be unto death, lest we have sorrow upon sorrow. But whether it be unto death or not, may it be unto Thy glory, and to his spiritual welfare.

Grant him divine light and consolation, that he may have the inward peace which the world cannot give. Pardon all his sins; look with compassion upon his infirmities; and inspire him with a living faith, and a holy and heavenly hope. May Thy love be shed abroad in his heart. Make him sensible of Thy presence and care, and dispose him to commend all his interests to Thy fatherly hands.

O graciously prepare both him and us for all the events of Thy providence, and for every scene, whether of joy or grief, through which we may be called to pass. *May we be thoroughly* conformed to Thy will, and find

support and comfort in all adversities. And when we fade away from among all visible things, may we find welcome entrance into the blessedness of our Father's house, through the riches of Thy grace in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For a Friend dangerously ill.

FATHER OF MERCIES: From Thee alone cometh all hope. To Thee our inmost souls lie open. Thou hearest the prayers that are springing there, beyond all power of utterance, for our suffering friend. O spare him, that he may recover strength. Turn our sorrow into joy. Let Thy servant live and bless Thy name.

But, O God our Father, not our will but Thine, Thy perfect will, be done. Be this the prayer of our hearts as well as of our lips. Shed abroad within, and all around us, the peace of entire submission. May we all, and Thy suffering servant especially, repose unwavering faith in Thee. Being truly penitent for all his offences, may he hear a voice from heaven whispering hope. Give him the assurance of Thine everlasting mercy. Encompass and sustain his spirit in the hour of darkness, with thoughts of heaven.

Enable us all, O Lord, to rise far above the clouds of this mortal state, to sit in heavenly places with him who was made perfect through sufferings, and where Thou art revealed, working in all things to produce boundless and eternal good.

Let not the monitory voices of life and death fall upon heedless ears. May we gird on the armor of righteousness, and be prepared to part with the near and the dear, and to follow them at Thy bidding, supported by that faith in Thy blessed Son which takes the sting from death, and despoils the grave of its victory.

Be with us, O Father, in all our griefs and in all our

trials. May every fear be still, every murmur hushed, every heart exalted into holy communion with *Thee*. And whether our blessings remain or depart, let our faith in God abide; and by all events, whether joyous or sorrowful, may we grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Prayers by the Sick.

¶ By slight changes, in the pronouns for example, several of these prayers *by* the sick, may be used by friends *in behalf* of the sick.

He doeth all things well.

LORD GOD, Holy Father: Be Thou blessed both now and for evermore—for all that Thou doest is for the best.

Let Thy servant rejoice in Thee—for Thou alone art the true gladness. Thou art my hope and my crown. If Thou give me peace, if Thou pour holy joy into my heart, then will my soul be full of melody, and I shall become devout in Thy praise.

O righteous Father, the hour is come that Thy servant is to be proved. Meet and right it is that I should suffer something from Thee, and for Thee.

Father, the hour is come that Thy servant should for a time be outwardly brought low, that he may inwardly live with Thee for ever.

For a little while I must be nothing, and I must fail in the sight of men, and I must be worn with suffering and weakness. But it is all that I may rise in the dawn of a new light, and grow glorious in heaven.

O LORD, if only my will may remain right and firm toward Thee, do with me whatever shall please Thee—for it cannot be any thing but good, whatever Thou *shalt do with me.* Blessed be Thy name for ever.

Fellowship of Suffering.

ALMIGHTY GOD, merciful and gracious! who dost make Thy justice the minister of Thy mercy, and out of light afflictions dost bring an eternal weight of glory: Thou hast now called me into fellowship with suffering. O that it may bring me into communion with *Thee!*

LORD, remember me in this time of trial. Relieve my sorrow, and support my spirit. Direct my thoughts, and sanctify this my sickness, so that affliction may be to me the school of virtue. May I behave myself as a child under discipline, humbly and obediently, evenly and penitently, that I may come by this means nearer to Thee.

If I shall go forth of this sickness by the gate of life and health, may I return to the world with a greater strength of spirit, to run a new race of stricter holiness, and a purer religion.

If I pass hence by the outlet of death, may I enter that blessed land of life, where all mysteries are explained in the light of Thine infinite love.

Aspiration of Submission.

OUR FATHER in Heaven: Look down with mercy and pity upon Thy servant, and lay not Thy chastening hand upon me more heavily than I can bear. Let me acknowledge with submission and humility, that even in judgment Thou art merciful, and that of very faithfulness Thou hast caused me to be troubled. Thou dost afflict me with a parent's wisdom: O sustain me with a parent's love.

Let Thy grace be sufficient for me in all my need, upholding me in my weakness, and inspiring me with confidence and hope. Let not any pain or suffering discompose the order of my thoughts, my submission, my gratitude, or my duty. Together with trials wilt Thou provide a way of escape, even by the mercies of a

longer and holier life, or by the mercies of a peaceful and blessed death.

Thou knowest all my necessities and all mine infirmities. Fortify my soul, I beseech Thee, with spiritual joys and perfect resignation, and fill me with desires of holiness and of Thy heavenly kingdom. Make my repentance entire, and my faith strong, and my hope steadfast, so that if Thou shalt please to continue me yet longer in life, I may serve Thee with a devoted heart; and whenever Thou shalt call me away from earth, may my spirit enter into Thy heavenly rest.

God ever the same.

GRACIOUS LORD, infinite in goodness! of whose love not only the prosperity of Thy people, but even also their afflictions are proofs: Grant that in the low estate to which I am reduced, I may not misinterpret Thy righteous doings. May I prove the sincerity of the principles with which Thou hast blessed me, by acknowledging Thee to be my Father in whatever condition I am placed.

O LORD, help me to bear witness that no variation in *my* state, is accompanied by any in *Thine*. Enable me to see that though *I* am ever changing, Thou remainest ever the same; and that Thou art no less the gracious Disposer of my being when Thou chastenest me, than when Thou surroundest me with every comfort.

Bring, O bring *my* will into perfect harmony with Thine; and do Thou mercifully pardon the complainings of my spirit, in the midst of the discipline of privation and suffering.

Patient Reliance.

O LORD, the Strength of all who flee to Thee for succor: Mercifully remember that the flesh is weak, and graciously help my willing spirit. Grant me patience under my [sufferings and] privations, and prayerful *waiting for whatever* Thou hast in reserve for me.

Deny me what Thou wilt of earthly good or enjoyment, only deny me not Thy heavenly grace. May my soul find peace even in Thy darkest and sorest visitations; and above all things, O LORD, enable me, in life or in death, to glorify Thy holy name.

Sympathy.

LORD most merciful, who through suffering dost bring Thy people into sympathy with the sorrowful: Look in helpful pity upon all who are under the hand of sickness, or in any wise afflicted or distressed. Be Thou their refuge, and underneath them the everlasting arms.

Grant them Thy saving health, O LORD, and open before them the hopeful gate of the blessed land. There, the inhabitant shall not say, I am sick. There, the spirit shall not be bowed in weariness by the infirmity of the flesh, but be for ever rising and rejoicing in the newness of a heavenly life. Blessed be Thy holy name.

The Heavenly Country.

GOOD LORD and Father, who in great mercy art calling me into Thy heavenly kingdom: Save me, I pray Thee, from being so ungrateful as to repine against Thee, and so to drown unnumbered blessings in any little trouble that befalls me.

Give me deeper thoughts of the glorious world above. Thou hast taught me that I am only a pilgrim on earth, and that my citizenship is in heaven. Help me to lift mine eyes to that blessed country, that so I may not regard the pains of this perishing tabernacle, but only remember the goodness and mercy which have followed me all my days.

Let me continually trust in *Thee*, O LORD; and while I feel that here I have no continuing city, may my soul rejoice in a living hope of an inheritance incorruptible, *undefiled*, and that fadeth not away.

In a Season of Restlessness.

GRACIOUS GOD, who art able to make the sick-bed of Thy servants a sanctuary of worship, by converting their meditations into praises and their humility into prayers: Suffer not this continual wakefulness to be any disquiet or discomfort to my soul.

Thou givest Thy beloved, sleep. If that blessing may not now be mine, deliver me from doubting Thy fatherly goodness, O LORD. And may these wakeful hours lose their weariness, in holy thoughts of Thee, and in the precious peace of Christ.

In Severe Illness.

GREAT and good GOD, who readest our inmost hearts! Thou knowest how much need Thy servant has of Thy gracious aid, in this hour of grief and pain. I am frail, I am weary. Soon I may no longer be numbered among the dwellers on earth. To whom shall I look but unto *Thee?* Thou canst make me strong in faith. Thou canst raise me above all my troubles. Thou canst lift me up to Thyself in Heaven.

O Father Almighty, O holy and merciful Saviour! look down upon Thy child with pity. Thou knowest my frame: Thou rememberest that I am dust. O enable me to bear all my sufferings with the patience of hope; and grant me a happy issue out of all my afflictions.

I am Thine, O LORD. Bow down Thine ear, and hearken to my prayer.

Resignation.

THOU hast made and sustained me, O LORD. Thou hast blessed me all the days of my life. Nothing happens to me in vain, and nothing without Thy providence. Even the hairs of my head are numbered before Thee, and not a sigh nor a tear is forgotten in Thy presence. Therefore unto Thee I commit myself, and every *thing Thou givest me* leave to call my own. Keep me

safe by Thy grace, and then use what instrument Thy wisdom shall see most proper to bring me unto Thee.

LORD, I am not solicitous of the way that may lead unto Thyself. Only remember my infirmity, and let my soul rejoice in Thee always—feel, confess, and glory in Thy goodness.

Be Thou equally my delight in my sickness, as formerly in the dangers of my prosperity. Let me not refuse a pardon tendered in a severe discipline, but readily comply with Thy gracious purposes, cover mine eyes, and wait in silence for the time of my redemption, through Jesus Christ.

Praise in all things.

I WILL praise Thee, O LORD, with all my heart: I will praise Thee while I have any being.

When Thou fillest our cup with blessings, and makest the voice of health and gladness to be heard in our dwellings—when our way is pleasant and happiness is in all our borders,—then shall our souls come before Thee, extolling Thy loving-kindness.

And when months of vanity and wearisome nights are appointed unto us—when trials encompass our path, and sorrows are heavy upon our hearts,—even then will we praise Thee, by humble submission to Thy heavenly wisdom.

Amidst all the changes of life, in abundance and in want, in success and in losses, in health and in sickness,—in *all* things will we acknowledge and celebrate the goodness, which, through mystery and discipline, brings us into a higher and more trustful life.

And when we come to the hour of departure—when our lips can no longer express our thoughts, and all our bodily powers shall fail,—then shall *this* be the devout and grateful meditation of our souls: "Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord *Jesus Christ.*"

Long-continued Ill-health.

MOST Merciful Father, in whose hand my breath is, and whose are all my ways: It has pleased Thee, in Thy wisdom, to appoint unto me wearisome and restless nights, and days of languor, weakness, and pain. Yet unto Thee, who dost bring us low and dost raise us up, I desire to refer myself entirely, and to leave with Thee all my hopes and fears.

If it be possible, according to Thy wise counsels, let this cup of sickness pass from me; yet do Thou mercifully enable me to bow in resignation to Thy holy will. May I derive support and comfort from the sure confidence, that, as Thou art the LORD of heaven and earth, so Thou wilt make all different lines to concentre in my highest welfare, how opposite soever in appearance now. Keep me, O LORD, keep me ever alive to this precious truth, and enable me constantly to feel that Thou makest all things work together for good unto all who love Thee.

FATHER of Mercies! As a father pitieth his children, look with pity upon me, in the season of my afflictions and sufferings; and though Thou shouldst bring me to the grave, enable me to preserve my trust in Thee. Continually supply me with devout and holy thoughts, and give me a thankful sense of Thy compassion, and deep gratitude for the kind offices of sympathy. Needy I am: how poor should I be without the enrichment of a Father's grace, and the tenderness of loving friends!

O LORD, without whom nothing is strong and nothing is holy: Grant me an assurance of Thy continual presence, that faith and patience may have their perfect work in me. May I be able to preserve meekness and gentleness of deportment to all around me. May I be effectually guarded against all fretfulness of temper, and all *peevishness of behavior*. And may I study to return

all the ministrations of love and kindness, with thankfulness and affection.

Be it my chief concern that this affliction may work in me the peaceable fruits of righteousness. May faith in Thy wise and righteous providence, O my God—may the testimony of a good conscience—may the consolations of the gospel—may the hope of Thy mercies in Jesus Christ—may the word of many great and precious promises,—cheer and strengthen my heart, and lift me above all depressing feelings and thoughts.

AID me, O eternal Father, aid me to raise my views and desires to the world in which there is no sickness, nor any more sorrow. Though I should never again recover my health and strength, still may Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me: Still may I look peacefully forward to the glorious morning, when I shall be made a partaker of celestial health, and magnify Thy mercy, through Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour, world without end.

Recovery from Sickness.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases, who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercy. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and let all that is within me bless His holy name.

Merciful Father, my Friend and Deliverer: Thou hast brought me to see the vanity and uncertainty of the world: Graciously preserve me from placing too high a value upon its pleasures, honors, or possessions; and do Thou enable me to remember how rapidly it is passing away. When a few years are come, then I shall go the way whence I shall not return.

Thou hast made me deeply sensible of the worth of *friendship*; and the services of skill and kindness have,

with Thy blessing, cheered, supported, and restored me. O may I never be forgetful of the love which ministered to me in my time of need. Let me be softened with humanity toward all who suffer; and may I never behold the bed of sickness, without a heart of sympathy and a ready hand of help.

Thou hast shown me the value of Religion, in times of sorest distress; and from Thy holy gospel my chief consolation was derived, when the shadows of death appeared to be gathering around me. O give me grace to bear witness of Thy saving health, now that the way of active life is reopening before me. In the midst of all enjoyments, may I gratefully remember the Giver of all Good, and may my soul continually find strength and guidance and peace, in the faith and hope and charity of the Redeemer of the world.

By a Dying Person.

THOUGH I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for *Thou* art with me, O LORD. Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

O Thou who dost plead the cause of the widow, and art the Helper of the fatherless: Forsake not those whom Thou hast intrusted to my charge. Be Thou to them, when I am gone, all that I should desire to be, and infinitely more than I *could* be, if I were permitted still to remain with them.

Enable them at all times to make Thee their trust, and faith, and joy. Keep them from distress in outward lot, but especially keep them from the pollutions of the world, and from doubting or denial of *Thee*.

Unto Thee, O LORD, do I commit them, together with all my dear relations and friends. Have them ever in Thy merciful keeping, and bring them at last to the blessedness of Thy heavenly kingdom.

Now, LORD, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace. *Into Thy hands I* commend my spirit.

Burial of the Dead.

Funeral Service at the house, or in the Church. Selection 20 or 30 may be substituted for so much of the following as precedes the first prayer.—There may be occasions when the Congregation might with propriety join the Minister in the sentences prefaced by [*] a star.

The opening Address (and the Selections referred to) may be omitted—also the first prayer; and one or more of the Scripture Lessons may be read, at discretion. The circumstances of funeral occasions are so various, that much must be left to the judgment of the Minister.

DEAR BRETHREN, AND FRIENDS: From the beginning even until now, the mournful decree has gone forth into all the earth, Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh; and there are few who can hide themselves from the solemn thought, *I*, too, must die, and the places which know me, shall know me no more.

Wisest men have been bowed into sorrow when they considered how childhood, youth, maturity and old age, alike pass away into the mystery of death. They have seen the silver cord loosed, the pitcher marred at the fountain, the golden bowl perished, and the wheel broken at the cistern. And they said,

*Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.

Verily man walketh in a vain show, and at his best state is altogether vanity. He cometh forth as a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. As grass springeth up in the morning, so man in the morning flourisheth and groweth up:

*In the evening, he is cut down, and withereth.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten, and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow. It vanisheth soon,—and we pass away.—For what is our life?

*It is even as a vapor, which appeareth for a little while, and then vanisheth away.

LORD, make us to consider our end, and the measure of our days, that we may know how frail we are. Behold, Thou hast made our days as a handbreadth, and our age is as nothing before Thee. We are strangers and pilgrims, as were all our fathers:

*Our days upon the earth, are as a shadow.

We spend our years as a tale that is told; but in every house there are sorrows which are hidden from the world, and from every doorway there cometh forth a mourner, to join the long procession in our streets,—each, in his turn, to step aside, lie down, and die!—

Blessed be the LORD, who healeth the broken-hearted and bindeth up their griefs. Even before the Day-Star appeared, beauty sprang up out of ashes, and bloomed in the midst of all emblems of a perishing life. Desire for a better country, even a heavenly, was answered by a voice from the Invisible Presence: Believing souls hearkened with reverence, and all wailing was subdued into a psalm of trust:

*Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil—for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

[LET US PRAY.]

O THOU who art the Helper of all who put their trust in Thee, and their Comforter in the time of trouble: Graciously regard Thy worshippers, here bowed in the woe of bereavement, seeking the cup of consolation in the lowliness of prayer. Hearken, O LORD, to the supplication of their sorrow, and breathe upon these afflicted souls in the tenderness of Thy fatherly love. Rend Thou the clouds, that the light of Thy face may shine upon their darkened path. Open Thy holy heavens to their thoughts, that a living trust in *Thee* may come to them as a ministering angel of Thy presence. So shall the

grief of memory be comforted by the patience of hope, and weeping and mourning shall be known no more.

[In the midst of life, we are in death. Of whom may we seek for succor, but of Thee, O LORD?

Thou knowest our frame, Thou rememberest that we are dust: Take us not away in the midst of our days, but spare us, O LORD. Yet, O GOD most holy, O living and loving FATHER, deliver us not into the bitter bondage of the fear of death.

Thou knowest, LORD, the secrets of our hearts: Shut not Thy merciful ears to our prayer. O GOD most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any ills of life, for any pains of death, to fall away from our confidence in *Thee*.]

¶ If the foregoing [in brackets] is to be used in the Service at the Grave, let it here be omitted. —— ¶ Scripture Lessons:

FORASMUCH as whatever was written aforetime was written for our learning, that we, through patience and comfort of the Scriptures, might have hope, give ear, I pray you, to the hopeful and comfortable words of the Gospel:

From John xiv.

LET not your hearts be troubled, saith the Lord our Redeemer: Ye believe in GOD, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

If ye love me, keep my commandments; and I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another COMFORTER, that he may abide with you for ever, even the Spirit of Truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: But ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you. Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but *ye see* me. Because I live, ye shall live also.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

From 1 and 2 Peter.

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you, who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation, ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season (if need be) ye are in heaviness through manifold afflictions; that the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold which perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise, and honor, and glory, at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory, receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Of which salvation the prophets have inquired and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you; searching what, or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did signify, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glory that should follow. —

I think it meet, as long as I am in this tabernacle, to stir you up by putting you in remembrance, knowing that shortly I must put off this my tabernacle, even as our Lord Jesus Christ hath showed me.

Moreover, I will endeavor that ye may be able, after my decease, to have these things always in remembrance.

From 2 Corinthians i., iv., v.

BLESSED be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Mercies, and the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them who are in any trouble by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

Though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: For the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven, if so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.

For we who are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

From 1 Corinthians xv.

IF in this life only, we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order. Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy *that* shall be destroyed *is* death.

For he hath put all things under his feet. But when *he saith* all things are put under him, it is manifest

that He is excepted which did put all things under him. —And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto Him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all.

From 1 Corinthians xv.

BUT] some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou foolish man, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die: And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain; it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain: But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased Him, and to every seed its own body.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption: It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory: It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power: It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

The first man Adam was made a living soul: the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit, that was not first which was spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy; and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

[Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.]

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then *shall be brought to* pass the saying that is written,

Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

At the Funeral of an Infant. 2 Samuel xii. 16-23.

AND David said, While the child was yet alive, I fasted, and wept; for I said, Who can tell whether God will be gracious to me, that the child may live?

But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? Can I bring him back again? I shall go to *him*, but *he* shall not return to *me*.

¶ The prayer beginning on page 201, [omitting the portion in brackets;] after which, the first or second of the preceding Scripture Lessons, or the following:

IN Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not. —

THROUGH the tender mercy of our God the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

BLESSED are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted, saith the merciful Redeemer.

THE spirit of the LORD is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor: He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the LORD.

¶ AND they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them,

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

¶ An Address, or a Sermon, may follow the Scripture Lesson.

LET US PRAY.

HOLY and ever-blessed GOD: We bow before Thee in the midst of our afflictions, feeling deeply and painfully that Thy ways are not our ways, and that Thy thoughts are higher than our thoughts, as the heavens are higher than the earth. Yet we praise Thee for the true and living word, that in all things Thou art infinitely and unchangeably good. We adore Thy name for the witness given, that in our joys and our sorrows alike, in health and in sickness, in life and in death, Thou art the same in Thy love for us, without variableness or shadow of turning.

Most heartily we thank Thee, O LORD, for the mission of Thy beloved Son our Saviour; for the comforting and beautiful truths he brought to our darkened world; for the revelation of an immortal and blessed life beyond the grave. We praise Thee for the assurance, so full of consolation to the dying and to the bereaved, that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of GOD, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

And now, most merciful One, we come before Thee in behalf of Thine afflicted children. O Thou that hearest and answerest prayer! be gracious unto them, and help them to receive these truths of Thy holy word, in faith and resignation. *

May the religion of the Redeemer bring forth, in this time of need, its rich, ripe fruits of consolation, of serene and heavenly peace. May the sorrowful turn to *him* who hath given promise of rest to the weary and the heavy-laden—even unto him who is the Resurrection and the Life; and, sustained by the sublime truth that Thou doest all things well, may they humbly surrender all their wishes to Thy better counsel and Thy *certain love.*

MERCIFUL FATHER: Help us rightly to improve the lesson of this solemn occasion. May we be the wiser and the better for our coming to this house of mourning and of prayer. May we henceforth learn to live more truly, and diligently to do our work while the day lasts.

And when Thou shalt call us away, may we be ready to go with a calm and trustful spirit, lifting up the song of triumph, O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to GOD, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

¶ Benediction.

THE LORD bless you, and keep you. The LORD make His face shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The LORD lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace, for evermore. *Amen.*

¶ May be inserted at *.

THOU hast laid Thy hand heavily upon them. Death has been in their midst, and has taken one who held large place in their affections. The light that burned so pleasantly on the altar of their hopes, has gone out in the darkness and coldness of the grave. The voice that made music in their hearts, has fallen into silence; and the eyes that beamed love upon them, are closed for ever. Desolation and grief have come into the place of gladness and rejoicing.

O Thou GOD of consolation, have mercy upon them. Comfort them in their distresses. Open the treasures of Thy love, and sanctify to them this painful bereavement. Draw them near unto Thee, and enlarge and confirm their faith in the wisdom and goodness of all Thy ways. Renew to them the sweet assurance, that death has no power over the strength and tenderness of human love; that all that was good and true and beautiful in their beloved one, still lives, and will for ever live, in Thy glorious presence.

SERVICE AT THE GRAVE.

¶ Any part or parts of the following may be omitted, at discretion; and if there shall not have been a Funeral Service elsewhere, any sections of the preceding may be inserted in this formula.

¶ Psalm ciii, ciii. Job i.

AS for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it—and it is gone,—and the place thereof shall know it no more....The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away: Blessed be the name of the LORD.

My days are like a shadow that declineth, and I am withered like grass: But Thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever, and Thy remembrance unto all generations.

¶ And John xi. 25 may be added.

I AM the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Redeemer: He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and he that liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die.

¶ When the body has been laid in the earth:

MAN, that is born of a woman, is of few days, and full of misery. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

In the midst of life we are in death. Of whom may we seek for succor, but of Thee, O LORD?

Thou knowest our frame, Thou rememberest that we are dust. Take us not away in the midst of our days, but spare us, O LORD. Yet, O GOD most holy, O living and loving Father, deliver us not into the bitter bondage of the fear of death.

Thou knowest, LORD, the secrets of our hearts: Shut not Thy merciful ears to our prayer. O GOD most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any ills of life, for any pains of death, to fall away from our confidence in *Thee*.

¶ Earth cast on the body *.

FORASMUCH as the spirit, created in the image of God, hath returned unto Him who gave it, we therefore commit the body to the ground,—earth to earth,* —ashes to ashes,*—dust to dust,*—believing in that change from the earthy to the heavenly which is the resurrection of the life to come, even deliverance from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

¶ Isaiah xl. 6, 8.

THE voice said, CRY. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field....The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever.*

Or Revelation xiv. 13.

I HEARD a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the LORD from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. * *

¶ Benediction, Hebrews xiii. 20, 21.

NOW the GOD of Peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ,—to whom be glory for ever. *Amen.*

¶ May follow *.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered: From the borders of the grave we cry unto Thee: out of dust and ashes we call upon Thy holy name.

Our days upon the earth are determined: Thou hast appointed our bounds that we cannot pass.

Thy faithfulness is above the clouds, and our pilgrimage is in shadow; yet would we hold by Thy loving hand. Graciously lead and sustain us, lest we *stumble* and fall.

LORD most merciful, prepare us for the upward journey, and bring us at last into that higher life, in which darkness and death shall be unknown, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

¶ May follow * *.

EVER-LIVING GOD, with whom the righteous are in everlasting remembrance: We give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those Thy servants, who, having pursued their course with diligence and finished it with joy, have laid down the burden of the flesh, and entered into Thy heavenly rest.

May their mantle continue in the midst of us, O LORD; and grant, we beseech Thee, that our own labors may be kept in grateful recollection, when the places which now know us shall know us no more.

¶ In the Burial of the Dead at Sea: "We therefore commit the body to the deep—believing in," &c.

Dedication of a Cemetery.

¶ The introductory in the Order for the Burial of the Dead, including one or more of the Scripture Lessons, (the first half of the prayer being omitted,) may be followed by a Hymn. ¶ At the places indicated by a star, let earth be cast upon the ground.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDS: As Abraham bought the field of Ephron, with its adornment of trees and the cave of Machpelah, that he might make a burial-place for his dead, so have *you* set apart these grounds, as the spot in which the dust of your kindred, and your own, shall return to the earth as it was.

Not as a desert waste shall it ever be suffered to lie open, nor become like the garden of the slothful, overgrown with weeds and with walls broken down; but the winds of heaven that pass over it in the season of bloom, *shall be laden* with fragrance,—and in the win-

ter-time, they shall sigh the memory of the departed through the branches of the evergreens.

Not as implying holiness in any thing material, nor as imparting sanctity by a ceremonial, are we about to dedicate this place of burial. All that shall be brought hither will be of the earth, earthy; yet even the body, in its silence and dust, may claim peculiar respect as having been the tabernacle of a spirit that shall never die.

It is not superstition, but religion, which subdues us into the stillness of awe in the presence of death, and impels us reverently to regard the insensible form, not because of what it *is*, but of what it *was*. The reverential sentiment is passed over to the earth to which it is returned, and the burial-place thus becomes invested with the solemnity of holy ground.

When, therefore, the light and life of infancy or childhood, shall fade away into the morning radiance of the spiritual sun, hither shall you come, to commit the body to its serene repose—sorrowing that earth has one mortal less, yet rejoicing that heaven has one angel more. The silver cord hath been loosed:

Earth to earth*—ashes to ashes*—dust to dust.*

When youth, or early manhood or womanhood, shall perish in the promise or joy of usefulness, there will be sore lamentation at the springs of social life; and the wail will here be renewed, when the stricken form is laid in the pulseless heart of our common mother. The pitcher hath been broken at the fountain:

Earth to earth*—ashes to ashes*—dust to dust.*

When the dial shall be darkened at meridian, because the maturity of life has passed away into the *mystery* of death, the funereal dirge will penetrate

this shadowy silence with its mournful chords, and the heart-aching of sympathy shall respond to the heart-breaking of woe. The golden bowl hath been broken:

Earth to earth*—ashes to ashes*—dust to dust.*

When the weary pilgrim of many years, stepping out of the solemn procession of life, shall have put off his sandals, and laid aside his staff, and been gathered into the promised rest, hither shall you bring all that was mortal, and reverently consign it to the house appointed for all the living. The wheel hath been broken at the cistern:

Earth to earth*—ashes to ashes*—dust to dust.*

Thus do we dedicate and devote these grounds to the purpose of burial. Let no unseemly mirth invade this sanctuary of the dead, nor let such as come hither to weep, or who shall remember this place of graves, abandon themselves to hopeless sorrow.

In the vision of Christian faith, time is that section of eternity with which we have to do in the flesh, and immortality is but the continuous life, when time shall be no more. There *is* no death to one who has triumphed over it by the power of a living trust in God, for death is only in the darkness which comes forth of the tomb, and gathers around the hidden path into the life to come. We are pilgrims and strangers in the earth: our citizenship is in the invisible and eternal Presence.

We see not the value of this revelation, or regard it not, when the sky is cloudless, and the joy of the heart is looking out of undimmed eyes; but when the heavens are robed in gloom, and the soul is bowed in bereavement, a beam of light breaks through a rift in the cloud,—and the mourner looks up, and is glad, because *through tears he* beholds the rainbow of hope spanning

the abyss of death. The earth, once clad in beauty and lately clothed in sackcloth, is now hallowed by the ministering spirits of the Most High, and even the darkness of midnight is lighted up by the glories of eternal noon.

The sundered silver cord of childhood, the crystal pitcher marred in youth, the perished golden bowl of middle life, and the broken wheel of old age,—all these types shall come to us in the subduing realities of the world; but this dedication is not completed with lifeless symbols, nor ended in earth, and ashes, and dust.

Recollection will indeed cling to the once visible form, and mourning affection will seek the living among the dead; but remembrance, when transfigured by the angel of hope, will demand the associations of cheerfulness.

Wherefore, *let buds and blossoms, and flowers and evergreens, be strewn* on the graves which await our coming. Though bloom may perish, and verdure pass away, the memory of fragrance and beauty will consecrate this place, and sweetly blend with the prophecy of an undying life.

"And darkness and doubt are now fleeing away—
No longer we roam in conjecture forlorn;
So breaks on the traveller,—faint and astray,—
The bright and the balmy effulgence of morn.
See truth, love, and mercy, in triumph descending,
And nature all glowing in Eden's first bloom;
On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending,
And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb."

¶ A Hymn. The Benediction.

NOW the God of Peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever. *Amen.*

Hymns of Devotion.

ORDER OF THE HYMNS. 1 Sabbath Worship. 2 Divine Providence. 3 Trust in the Lord. 4 The Holy Scriptures. 5 The Gospel of Christ. 6 Aspirations and Virtues. 7 Affliction and Consolation. 8 Occasional Hymns. 9 Closing Hymns.

1 L. M. BARBAULD.

The Worship of the Heart.

1 WHEN, as returns this solemn day,
Man comes to meet his Maker, God,
What rites, what honors shall he pay?
How spread his Sovereign's praise abroad?

2 From marble domes and gilded spires,
Shall curling clouds of incense rise?
And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
The costly pomp of sacrifice?

3 Vain, sinful man! creation's Lord
Thy golden offerings well may spare;
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

2 L. M. MONTGOMERY.

Public Worship.

1 GOD in his temple let us meet,
In spirit, low before him bend:
Here he hath fixed his mercy-seat,
Here on his Sabbath we attend.

2 Arise into thy resting-place,
Thou, and thine ark, Most Holy Lord!
Shine through the veil—we seek thy face;
Speak, for we hearken to thy word.

3 With truth thy ministers array,—
With grace adorned thy people be:
Let those who teach, and all who pray,
Be *holiness* and praise to thee.

3 L. M. TATE.

Blessing of Worship.

1 FOR thee, O God, our constant praise
In Zion waits, thy chosen seat;
Our promised altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.

2 O thou, who to my humble prayer
Didst always bend thy listening ear,
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try;
For thou wilt cleanse the guilty stain,
And wash away the crimson dye.

4 Blest is the man, who, near thee placed,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives;
Whilst we at humbler distance taste
The vast delight thy worship gives.

4 S. M. WATTS.

The Day of Rest.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day, amidst the place
Where my dear Lord is seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sweetly sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

5 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

A Place of Worship.

1 Lo! God is here! Let us adore,
And humbly bow before his face;
Let all within us feel his power,
Let all within us seek his grace.

2 Lo! God is here! Him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.

3 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will.

4 More of thy presence, Lord! impart;
More of thine image may we bear:
Oh, fix thy throne in every heart,
And reign without a rival there.

6 C. M. BARBAULD.

The Lord's Day Morning.

1 AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray,
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that which wrapped
The heathen world in gloom!
O what a sun which broke, this day,
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

4 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

7 L. M. GEO. ROGERS.

The Sabbath Rest.

1 THERE is a sabbath rest, O Lord,
From doubts and sinful bondage free;
Thy presence does this rest afford
To all who truly worship thee.

2 We may our worldly toils suspend,
With songs of praise thy temples fill,
Or lowly at thine altars bend,
Yet to this rest be strangers still.

3 But those who humbly seek thy love,
Who meekly bow to thy control—
'Tis theirs, O Lord, this rest to prove—
This blissful sabbath of the soul.

4 Help us, O God, our sins to flee,
To choose the paths that Jesus trod,
To rest from all but love to thee;
Be ours this sabbath rest, O God!

8 S. M. WATTS.

Public Worship. Ps. 95.

1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne;
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his work, and not our own:
He formed us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

9 L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Praise to Jehovah.

1 BE thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

2 O God, our hearts are fixed and bent
Their thankful tribute to present;
And, with the heart, the voice we'll raise
To thee, our God, in songs of praise.

3 Thy praises, Lord, we will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

4 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

10 7s. M. SALISBURY COLL.

Adoration and Praise.

1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored;
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

2 Though unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That, through heaven's capacious round,
Praise to thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored.

11 L. M. FROTHINGHAM.

Truth and Love.

1 O GOD, whose presence glows in all,
Within, around us, and above!
Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

2 That truth be with the heart believed
Of all who seek this sacred place;
With power proclaimed, in peace received—
Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace:—

3 That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek, and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with thee.

4 Send down its angel to our side—
Send in its calm upon the breast;
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

12 L. M. MONTGOMERY.

Invoking a Blessing.

1 LORD! when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And, when thou hearest, O forgive!

2 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

3 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

4 That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

13 L. M. TATE.

Source of Goodness.

1 WITH one consent, let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with joy and mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2 Rejoice, for he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed—
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock which on his bounty feed.

3 O, enter, then, his temple-gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless:—

4 For he's the Lord, supremely good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

14 L. M. WATTS.

Delight in Worship.

1 GREAT God, attend, while Zion sings
The joy that from thy presence springs;
To spend one day with thee on earth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thy house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Would tempt me to desert thy door.

3 All needed grace wilt thou bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too;
Thy favors thou wilt e'er impart,
To men of pure and upright heart.

4 O God, our King, whose mighty sway
The glorious host of heaven obey,
Shine forth in light, that evermore
Mankind thy mercy may adore.

15 L. M. WATTS.

Invitation to Public Worship.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone:
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people; we his care;
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

4 We'll crowd thy gates, with thankful songs;
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

16 C. M. STERNHOLD.

Majesty of God. Psalm 18.

1 THE Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

2 On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain;
And he, as sovereign Lord and King,
For evermore shall reign.

17 8s. & 7s. M. WESLEY'S COLL.

The joy of Divine Love.

1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Father! thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art!
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all thy peace inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest.
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive,
Graciously come down, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.

18 H. M. WATTS.

Delight in Public Worship.

1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples, are!
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
Who love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

19 L. M. H. Ballou 2d.

Praise ye the Lord.

1 Praise ye the Lord, around whose throne
All heaven in ceaseless worship waits,
Whose glory fills the worlds unknown—
Praise ye the Lord from Zion's gates.

2 With mingling souls and voices join;
To him the swelling anthem raise;
Repeat his name with joy divine,
And fill the temple with his praise.

3 All-gracious God, to thee we owe
Each joy and blessing time affords,—
Light, life, and health, and all below,
Spring from thy presence, Lord of lords.

4 Thine be the praise, for thine the love
That freely all our sins forgave,
Pointed our dying eyes above,
And showed us life beyond the grave.

20 11s. M. A. C. Thomas.

A Hymn for Youth.

To God our Creator, our Father and Friend,
Let songs of thanksgiving and blessing ascend.
Come, taste of his mercy, and learn of his ways:
His banner is o'er us, and joy is before us—
O join the high chorus of gladness and praise.

His mercies all kindreds and nations embrace,
And floweth for ever the river of grace.
To thee, holy Father, we come in our youth:
Our spirits adore thee, and, bowing before thee,
We sing of thy glory, thy goodness and truth.

We bless thee, rejoicing with angels above,
And sing of thy wisdom and knowledge and love.
By all the creation thou honored shalt be:—
Thy love faileth never: thy grace floweth ever,
And time shall not sever thy children from *thee*.

21 L. M. WATTS.

Exalted be the Lord.

1 BE thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell:
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

2 My heart is fixed—my song shall raise
Immortal honors to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
His might and wonders to proclaim.

3 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
While lower worlds dissolve, and die.

4 Repeat the first stanza.

22 S. M. BULFINCH.

Sabbath Worship.

1 HAIL to the Sabbath day!
The day divinely given,
When men to God their homage pay,
And earth draws near to heaven.

2 Lord, in this sacred hour,
Within thy courts we bend,
And bless thy love, and own thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

3 But thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day thine own
When man draws near to God.

4 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of grand eternity.

5 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

23 L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Praise ye the Lord.

1 O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our Salvation's Rock we praise.

2 To his blest courts let us repair,
And humbly bow before him there:
To him alone the grateful song,
And thankful hymns of praise belong.

3 Earth and its depths are in his hand;
Sea and its isles his wisdom planned;
And earth and sea and sky proclaim
The might and honor of his name.

4 O come, and bow before the Lord,
Ye who can best his praise record:
Come, and with holy hosts above,
Sing of the wonders of his love.

24 8s. & 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Praise ye the Lord.

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken:
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious:
Never shall his promise fail,—
God hath made his saints victorious:
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name.

25 8s. & 7s. M. FAWCETT.

God of our Salvation.

1 PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator;
Praise be thine from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

2 Father, source of all compassion,
Free, unbounded grace is thine:
Hail the God of our salvation;
Praise him for his love divine.

3 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound his praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

4 Joyfully on earth adore him,
Till in heaven our song we raise:
There, enraptured, fall before him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

26 7s. M. BOWRING.

Humble Worship.

1 WHEN before thy throne we bow,
Filled with awe and holy fear,
Teach us, O our God! to know
All thy sacred presence near.

2 Check each proud and wandering thought
When on thy great name we call;
Man is naught—is less than naught:
Thou, our God, art all in all.

3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we
In this vale of darkness dwell;
Yet presume to look to thee,
All whose glory none may tell.

4 O, receive the praise that dares
Seek thy heaven-exalted throne;
Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
O thou High and Holy One!

27 C. M. TATE & BRADY.

God's Condescension.

1 O THOU, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou!
How glorious is thy name!

2 When heaven, thy glorious work on high,
Employs my wondering sight,—
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light,—

3 Lord, what is man, that he is blessed
With thy peculiar care!
Why on his offspring is conferred
Of love so large a share?

4 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou!
How glorious is thy name!

28 7s. M. BOWRING.

Pious Worship.

1 IN thy courts let peace be found,
Be thy temple full of love;
There we tread on holy ground,
All serene, around, above.

2 While the knee in prayer is bent,
While with praise the heart o'erflows,
Tranquillize the turbulent!
Give the weary one repose!

3 Be the place for worship meet,
Meet the worship for the place;
Contemplation's best retreat,
Shrine of guilelessness and grace!

4 As an infant knows its home,
Lord! may we thy temples know;
Thither for instruction come—
Thence by thee instructed go.

29 L. M. WATTS.

Worship and Worthiness.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God!
Thy goodness in full glory shines:
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils or darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep:
Wise are the wonders of thy hands,
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 How free the riches of thy grace,
Whence all our hopes and comforts spring!
And how, in dangers and distress,
We fly to thy protecting wing!

4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of our Lord;
And, in thy light, our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

30 7s. & 5s. M. BOWRING.

Devout and Lowly Praise.

1 LORD, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
Hear the praises of our race,
And, while hearing, let thy grace
Dews of blessing pour;
While we know, benignant King,
That the praises which we bring
Are a worthless offering,
Blessing makes it more.

2 More of truth, and more of might,
More of love, and more of light,
More of reason, and of right,
By our souls be known:
Thou canst make the humblest song
Sweet, acceptable and strong,
As the strains the angel-throng
Pours around the throne.

31 L. M. PROUD.

Divine Guidance and Protection.

1 THY ways, O Lord, with wise design,
Are framed upon thy throne above,
And every dark or bending line
Meets in the centre of thy love.

2 With feeble light, and half obscure,
Poor mortals thine arrangements view,
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.

3 Thy flock, thine own peculiar care,
Though now they seem to roam uneyed,
Are led or driven only where
They best and safest may abide.

4 They neither know nor trace the way;
But, trusting to thy piercing eye,
None of their feet to ruin stray,
Nor shall the weakest fail, or die.

32 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Divine Perfections celebrated.

1 THE glories, Lord, thy works proclaim,
Our pious wonder raise;
Thy word still more reveals thy name,
And more exalts thy praise.

2 Thy mercies far beyond the rounds
Of earth and heaven extend;
Thy truth outlives the narrow bounds
Where time and nature end.

3 Thy righteousness maintains its throne,
Though mountains sink to dust;
Thy judgments are a deep unknown,
Yet always wise and just.

4 Unbounded is thy goodness, Lord!
How bright its wonders shine!
Of present, past, and future good,
The glory all be thine.

33 L. M. WILDE.

The Universal Fold.

1 WHILST far and wide thy scattered sheep,
Great Shepherd, in the desert stray,
Thy love, by some, is thought to sleep,
Unmindful of the wanderer's way.

2 But Truth declares, They shall be found,
Wherever now they darkling roam:
Thy voice shall through the desert sound,
And summon every wanderer home.

3 Upon the darkened paths of sin,
Instead of terror's sword and flame,
Shall love descend,—for love can win
Far more than terror can reclaim.

4 And they shall turn their wandering feet,
By grace redeemed, by love controlled,
Till all at last in Eden meet,
One happy, universal fold.

34 M. MRS. STEELE.

Early and Constant Care.

1 ALMIGHTY FATHER, gracious Lord,
Kind Guardian of my days,
Thy mercies let my heart record
In songs of grateful praise.

2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was thy indulgent care;
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe the infant prayer.

3 Each rolling year new favors brought
From thy exhaustless store;
But, O! in vain my laboring thought
Would count thy mercies o'er.

4 Lord, when this mortal frame decays,
And every weakness dies,
Complete the wonders of thy grace,
And raise me to the skies.

35 8s. & 7s. BOWRING.

God is Light and Love.

1 GOD is Love: his mercy brightens
All the path in which we move;
Bliss he grants, and woe he lightens:
God is Light, and God is Love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Life decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never:
God is Light, and God is Love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the cloud his glory streameth:
God is Light, and God is Love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere his mercy shineth:
God is Light, and God is Love.

36 C. M. KIRKE WHITE.

Superintending Providence.

1 THE Lord our God is clothed with might,
The winds obey his will;
He speaks, and in his heavenly height
The rolling sun stands still.

2 Rebel, ye waves! and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar:
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

3 Howl, winds of night! your force combine;
Without his high behest,
Ye shall not in the mountain-pine
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

4 Ye nations! bend, in reverence bend,
Ye monarchs! wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate our God.

37 L. M. POPE'S COLL.

The Lord's Prayer.

1 FATHER! adored in worlds above,
Thy glorious name be hallowed still;
Thy kingdom come with power and love,
And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.

2 Lord! make our daily wants thy care;
Forgive the sins that we forsake:
And, as we in thy kindness share,
Let fellow-men of ours partake.

3 Evils beset us every hour;
Thy kind protection we implore:
Thine is the kingdom, thine the power;
Be thine the glory evermore!

38 C. M. COWPER.

Providence in Mystery.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

39 L. M. BOWRING.

God's Sustaining Presence.

1 FATHER and Friend, thy light, thy love,
Beaming through all thy works we see;
Thy glory gilds the heavens above,
And all the earth is full of thee.

2 Thy voice we hear, thy presence feel,
Whilst thou, too pure for mortal sight,
Involved in clouds, invisible,
Reignest the Lord of life and light.

3 We know not in what hallowed part
Of the wide heavens thy throne may be;
But this we know,—that where thou art,
Wisdom and goodness dwell with thee.

4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
Sustained by this delightful thought;—
Since thou, our God, art everywhere,
We cannot be where thou art not.

40 C. M. ADDISON.

Gratitude for Divine Mercies.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned
To form themselves in prayer.

3 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

4 Thro' hidden dangers, toils and death,
It gently cleared my way,
And saved me from those scenes of vice
Where thousands go astray.

41 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Providence in Nature.

1 FATHER of lights! we sing thy name,
Who kindlest up the lamp of day;
Wide as he spreads his golden flame,
His beams thy power and love display.

2 Fountain of good! from thee proceeds,
In copious drops, the genial rain,
Which o'er the hills, and thro' the meads,
Revives the grass, and swells the grain.

3 Thro' the wide world thy bounties spread;
Yet thousands of our guilty race,
Though by thy daily bounty fed,
Affront thy law, reject thy grace.

4 Not so may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook the tokens of thy care;
But what thy liberal hand imparts,
Still own in praise, still ask in prayer.

5 So shall our suns more grateful shine,
And showers in richer drops shall fall,
When all our hearts and lives are thine,
And thou, O God! enjoyed in all.

42 S. M. MORETON.

The Darkness and the Light alike.

1 IN darkness as in light,
Hidden alike from view,
I sleep, I wake within His sight
Who looks existence through.

2 From the dim hour of birth,
Through every changing state
Of mortal pilgrimage on earth,
Till its appointed date;

3 All that I am,—have been,—
All that I yet may be,—
He sees at once, as he hath seen,
And shall for ever see.

43 L. M. WATTS.

The Lord seeth all things.

1 LORD, thou hast searched and seen me thro':
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 O may these thoughts possess my breast
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin; for God is there.

44 C. M. THOMSON.

All-embracing Providence of God.

1 JEHOVAH God! thy gracious power
On every hand we see;
O may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee.

2 If, on the wings of morn, we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our footsteps lead,
Thy love, our path surround.

3 Thy power is in the ocean-deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

4 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend!

45 C. M. WATTS.

Infinity of God.

1 GREAT God, how infinite art thou!
How weak and frail are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And homage pay to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere earth or heaven was made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears,
Great God, there's nothing new.

4 Our lives thro' varying scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

46 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Our daily bread.

1 DAY by day the manna fell:
O, to learn this lesson well!—
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

2 "Day by day" the promise reads,—
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,—
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Lord, my times are in thy hand,—
Thou hast all my future planned;
All I am, or have, is thine,—
Be thy law and purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give:
Day by day to thee I live:
Ever by thy mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

47 C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Grace perfected in Glory.

1 How rich thy favors, God of grace!
How various, how divine!
Full as the ocean they are poured,
And bright as heaven they shine.

2 God to eternal glory calls,
And points the wondrous way
To those bright realms of peace and joy,
Where reigns unclouded day.

3 The songs of everlasting years
That mercy shall attend,
Which leads, thro' sufferings of an hour,
To joys that never end.

48 S. M. MRS. STEELE.

God our Father.

1 My Father! cheering name!
O, may I call thee mine?
Give me the humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

2 Whate'er thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good, and wise:
O, bend my will to thine!

3 Whate'er thy will ordains,
O give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.

4 Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all thy ways are right.

5 My Father!—blissful name!
Above expression dear!
If thou accept my humble claim,
I bid adieu to fear.

49 C. M. WATTS.

An Assurance of Hope.

1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at envy's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my Heaven, my all.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

50 S. M. MRS. STEELE.

God our Creator and Benefactor.

1 MY Maker and my King!
To thee my all I owe:
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring,
Whence all my blessings flow.

2 Thou ever good and kind!
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind,
My heart to grateful love.

3 The creature of Thy hand,
On thee alone I live:
My God! thy benefits demand
More praise than tongue can give.

4 O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

51 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Confidence in the Lord.

1 WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will:
Tumultuous passions, all be still;
Nor let a murmuring thought arise:—
His ways are just—his counsels wise.

2 A veil around his throne he draws;
His work performs—conceals the cause;
But though his methods are unknown,
Judgment and truth support his throne.

3 In heaven, and earth, and air, and seas,
He executes his firm decrees;
And age to age has still confessed
That what he does is ever best.

4 In him, my soul, repose thy trust,
For all his ways are wise and just;
And all his plans, in heaven above
And earth below, are plans of love.

52 S. M. MORAVIAN.

Reliance on God.

1 GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, God counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, thro' clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to thee:
O, lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

4 Let us, in life or death,
Boldly thy truth declare;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

53 L. M. ALTERED.

Goodness and Care.

1 O ALL ye people, clap your hands,
And shout in triumph while you sing;
Sing his high praise who earth commands
And over all is sovereign King.

2 The morning stars together join,
To chant his praise who formed their host;
And, blest with favors most divine,
Man should adore and praise him most.

3 Goodness and care his might displays
In all around, beneath, above:
Wisdom appears in all his ways,
And all his plans are plans of love.

4 Loud praises to Jehovah sing,
Ye highly-favored sons of men;
And angels, on celestial wing,
Shall join the theme, and shout Amen.

54 S. M. SCOTT.

Faith in God avowed.

1 IMPOSTURE shrinks from light,
And dreads the curious eye;
But sacred truths the test invite,
They bid us search and try.

2 With understanding blest,
Created to be free,
Our faith on man we dare not rest,
Subject to none but thee.

3 Lord, give the light we need;
With soundest knowledge fill;
From noxious error guard our creed,
From prejudice our will.

4 The truth thou shalt impart,
May we with firmness own;
Abhorring each evasive art,
And fearing thee alone.

55 8s. & 7s. ROBINSON.

An Universal Providence.

1 MIGHTY God, while angels bless thee,
Mortals fain would lisp thy name;
Lord of men, as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.

2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be thy just and worthy praise,—

3 For the grandeur of thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought,—
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought;

4 For thy providence, that governs
Through thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow:
Glory to thy gentle reign.

56 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Whispers in the Tempest.

1 GREAT Ruler of all nature's frame,
We own thy power divine;
We hear thy breath in every storm,
For all the winds are thine.

2 Wide as they sweep their sounding way,
They work thy sovereign will;
And, awed by thy majestic voice,
Confusion shall be still.

3 Thy mercy tempers every blast
To those who seek thy face;
And mingles, with the tempest's roar,
The whispers of thy grace.

4 Those gentle whispers let us hear,
Till all the tumult cease;
And gales of Paradise shall lull
Our weary souls to peace.

57 C. M. BEVERIDGE.

Providence and Redemption.

1 THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
Thy goodness we adore—
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore.

2 Sun, moon, and stars, thy love attest
In every golden ray:
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love returns the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vine,
With strengthening grain the fields.

4 But chiefly thy compassions, Lord,
Are in the gospel seen:
There, like the sun, thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

58 S. M. ANONYMOUS.

Praise to the Creator.

1 ALMIGHTY MAKER, God,
How wondrous is thy name!
Thy glories how diffused abroad
Through all creation's frame!

2 Nature in every dress
Her humble homage pays;
In thousand forms her ways express
Thine undissembled praise.

3 My soul would rise and sing
To her Creator too:
Fain would my tongue adore my King,
And pay the homage due.

4 In joy, O, let me spend,
The remnant of my days;
And oft to God my soul ascend
In grateful songs of praise!

59 C. M. WATTS.

Creation and Providence.

1 I SING the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food:
He formed the creatures by his word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known:
The clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

5 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to thy care:
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

60 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

Songs of Praise.

1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born:
Joy attuned angelic breath,
When he triumphed over death.

3 Heaven and earth may pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 We below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

5 Borne upon our latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Praise shall all our powers employ.

61 11s. M. F. Osgood.

Come with Thanksgiving.

1 Approach not the altar with gloom in thy soul,
Nor let thy feet falter, from terror's control!
God loves not the sadness of fear and mistrust:
O serve him with gladness, the Gracious and Just.

2 Nor come to the temple with pride in thy mien;
But lowly and simple, in courage serene;
Bring meekly, before him, the faith of a child:
Bow down and adore him, with heart undefiled.

62 10s. & 11s. M. Doddridge.

A Call to Songs of Praise.

O praise ye the Lord—prepare a new song,
And let all his saints in full concert join;
With voices united the anthem prolong,
And show forth his praises with music divine.

Let praise to the Lord, who made us, ascend;
Let each grateful heart be glad in its King;
The God whom we worship our songs will attend,
And view with complacence the offering we bring.

Be joyful, ye saints sustained by his might,
And let your glad songs awake with each morn;
For those who obey him are still his delight—
His hand with salvation the meek will adorn.

Then praise ye the Lord—prepare a glad song,
And let all his saints in full concert join;
With voices united the anthem prolong,
And show forth his praises with music divine.

63 L. M. 61. MOORE.

All Things are of God.

1 THOU art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee:
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through opening vistas into heaven,
Those hues that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower that summer wreathes
Is born beneath thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

64 11s. M. BYROM.

God our Shepherd and Guardian.

THE Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian and Guide;
Whatever we want he will kindly provide:
His care and protection his flock will surround;
To them will his mercies for ever abound.

The Lord is our Shepherd; what, then, shall we fear?
Shall dangers affrighten us while he is near?
O, no: when he calls us we'll walk through the vale,
The shadow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.

Afraid, of ourselves, to pursue the dark way,
Thy rod and thy staff be our comfort and stay:
We know by thy guidance, when once it is past,
To life and to glory it brings us at last.

The Lord is become our salvation and song,
His blessings have followed us all our life long;
His name will we praise, while he lends to us breath,
Be joyful through life, and resigned in our death.

65 C. M. POPE.

Universal Prayer.

1 FATHER of all, whose cares extend
To earth's remotest shore,
Through every age let praise ascend,
And every clime adore.

2 Let not this weak, unknowing hand
Presume thy bolts to throw,
And deal destruction round the land,
On each I judge thy foe.

3 If I am right, thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O teach my heart
To find that better way.

4 Mean though I am, not wholly so,
Since quickened by thy breath;
Lord, lead me wheresoe'er I go,
Through this day's life or death.

5 This day be bread and peace my lot:
All else beneath the sun
Thou knowest if best bestowed or not;
And let thy will be done.

6 To thee, whose temple is all space,
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies,
One chorus let all beings raise,
All nature's incense rise.

66 10s. & 11s. M. PARKER.

Thanksgiving and Praise.

My soul, praise the Lord, speak well of his name,
His mercies record, his bounties proclaim.
To God, their Creator, let all creatures raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise.

Tho', hid from man's sight, God sits on his throne,
Yet here, by his works, their Author is known:
The world shines a mirror, its Maker to show,
And heaven is seen in its image below.

And man, his last work, with reason endued,
Who, falling through sin, by grace is renewed,
To God, his Creator, with joy, let him raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise.

67 C. M. WATTS.

Obedience is Wisdom.

1 Songs of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God:
He has my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread his name abroad.

2 How great the works his hand has wrought!
How glorious in our sight!
And men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.

3 How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise its Maker's mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
Which his first thoughts designed.

4 Nature and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heavenly skill proclaim:
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?

5 To fear thy power, to trust thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race
Who best obeys thy will.

68 L. M. BOWRING.

The Bands of Love.

1 ON light-beams breaking from above,
The eternal course of mercy runs;
And by ten thousand cords of love
Our heavenly Father guides his sons.

2 Amidst affliction's thickest host,
And sorrow's darkest, mightiest band,
The heavenly cord is drawn the most,
And most is felt the heavenly hand.

3 O, be it mine to feel, to see
Thro' earth's perplexed and varying road,
The cords that link us, God, to thee,
And draw us to thine own abode.

69 S. M. MRS. STEELE.

Shepherd and Guide.

1 WHILE God my Father's near,
My Shepherd and my Guide,
I bid farewell to every fear;
My wants are all supplied.

2 To ever-fragrant meads,
Where rich abundance grows,
His gracious hand indulgent leads,
And guards my sweet repose.

3 Along the lovely scene,
Cool waters gently roll,
And kind refreshment smiles serene,
To cheer my fainting soul.

4 Here let my spirit rest:
How sweet a lot is mine!
With pleasure, food, and safety blest:
Beneficence divine!

5 Great Shepherd, if I stray,
My wandering feet restore;
To thy fair pastures guide my way,
And let me rove no more.

70 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Lord's Prayer.

1 O THOU, enthroned in worlds above,
Our Father and our Friend!
Lo, at the footstool of thy love
Thy children humbly bend.

2 All reverence to thy name be given;
Thy kingdom wide displayed;
And, as thy will is done in heaven,
Be it on earth obeyed.

3 Our table may thy bounty spread,
From thine exhaustless store,
From day to day with daily bread,
Nor would we ask for more.

4 That pardon we to others give,
Do thou to us extend;
From all temptation, Lord, relieve;
From every ill defend.

5 And now to thee belong, Most High,
The kingdom, glory, power,
Thro' the broad earth and spacious sky,
Both now and evermore.

71 C. M. DRENNAN.

God is a Spirit.

1 THE heaven of heavens cannot contain
The universal Lord;
Yet he in humble hearts will deign
To dwell and be adored.

2 Where'er ascends the sacrifice
Of fervent praise and prayer,
Or on the earth, or in the skies,
The God of heaven is there.

3 His presence is diffused abroad
Thro' realms and worlds unknown;
Who seek the mercies of our God
Are ever near his throne.

72 L. M. WATTS.

Walking by Faith.

1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come
We walk through deserts dark as night;
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies;
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she flies,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray;
Though lions roar and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abram, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promised land,
And fired his zeal along the road.

73 C. M. WREFORD.

Prayer for Faith.

1 Lord! I believe. Thy power I own,
Thy word I would obey;
I wander, comfortless and lone,
When from thy truth I stray.

2 Lord! I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

3 Lord! I believe; but oft, I know,
My faith is cold and weak:
Strengthen my weakness, and bestow
The confidence I seek!

4 Yes, I believe; and only thou
Canst give my soul relief:
Lord! to thy truth my spirit bow,
Help thou my unbelief!

74 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Bright Star of Hope.

1 BRIGHT Star of Hope, thy rise we hail;
Our hearts drink in thy glad'ning rays;
To Him who lit thy brilliant fires,
Father of Lights, we bring our praise.

2 Bright Star of Hope, we follow thee;
Herald divine, we catch thy voice:
Thy notes proclaim God's jubilee,
And bid a ransomed world rejoice.

3 Hail, Star of Hope! our hearts adore
Thy light, which shines on life's dark wave
Like the bright guide on ocean's shore,
The storm-spent mariner to save.

4 Hail, Star of Hope! man's certain Guide
To truth and life by mercy given;
Spread wide thy rays, till all mankind
Receive this richest boon of Heaven.

75 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Blessing of Faith.

1 THERE is a flower—a holy one—
That blossoms on my path;
No need of dew, or daily sun,
Or falling showers, it hath.

2 It blooms as brightly in the storm
As in the cloudless sky,
And rears unharmed its humble form,
When others fade and die.

3 That plant is Faith: its holy leaves
Reviving odor shed,
Where pain is felt, or sorrow grieves
O'er mansions of the dead.

4 God is its sun—his living light
In happy hours he lends;
And silently in sorrow's night
His heavenly dew descends.

76 C. M. BATH COLL.

Prayer for Strong Faith.

1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!—

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod;
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

77 C. M. SIDNEY.

The Guidance of Hope.

1 BORNE o'er the ocean's stormy wave,
The beacon's light appears,
When yawns the seaman's watery grave,
And his lone bosom cheers.

2 Then, should the raging ocean foam,
His heart shall dauntless prove,
To reach, secure, his cherished home,
The haven of his love.

3 So, when the soul is wrapt in gloom,
To worldly grief a prey,
Thy beams, blest Hope, beyond the tomb,
Illume the pilgrim's way.

4 They point to that serene abode
Where holy faith shall rest,
Protected by the sufferer's God,
And be for ever blest.

78 7s. M. CENNICK.

Rejoicing in Hope.

1 CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
Journeying to the promised rest:
Gladly walk in wisdom's way,
Upward to the gates of day.

4 Lord, submissive make us go,
Ready, leaving all below;
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

79 C. M. H. H. HAWLEY.

The Hope, the Star, the Voice.

1 THERE is a hope, a blessed hope,
More precious and more bright
Than all the joyless mockery
The world esteems delight.

2 There is a star, a lovely star,
That lights the darkest gloom,
And sheds a peaceful radiance o'er
The prospects of the tomb.

3 There is a voice, a cheering voice,
That lifts the soul above;
Dispels distrustful, anxious doubts,
And whispers, God is Love.

4 That voice is heard from Zion's height
And speaks the soul forgiven;
That star is revelation's light—
That hope, the hope of heaven.

80 L. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Invisible God.

1 ALMIGHTY and immortal King,
Thy peerless splendors none can bear;
But darkness veils seraphic eyes,
When God with all his glory's there.

2 Yet faith can pierce the awful gloom,
The great Invisible can see,
And with its tremblings mingle joy,
In fixed regards, great God, to thee.

3 This one petition would it urge,
To bear thee ever in its sight;
In life, in death, in worlds unknown,
Its only Portion and Delight.

81 C. M. WATTS.

A Prospect of Heaven.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
And Jordan rolled between.

4 O could we make our doubts remove,—
Those gloomy doubts that rise,—
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes,—

5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,—
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

82 L. M. Wa

Nature and Scripture.

1 The heavens declare thy glory, Lord!
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But, when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, thy power confe
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never sta
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest
Till thro' the world thy truth has run
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light or feel the sun.

83 S. M. Wa

Power of the Gospel.

1 Behold, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations ru
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tomb
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just!
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
And we securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
O, may we never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

84 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Scriptures a Light.

1 LAMP of our feet! whose hallowed beam
Deep in our hearts its dwelling hath,
How welcome is the cheering gleam
Thou sheddest o'er our lowly path!

2 Light of our way! whose rays are flung
In mercy o'er our pilgrim-road,
How blessed, its darkest shades among,
The star that guides us to our God!

3 Lamp of our feet, which day by day
Are passing to the quiet tomb!
If on it fall thy peaceful ray,
Our last low dwelling hath no gloom.

4 How beautiful their calm repose
To whom thy blessed hope is given,
Whose pilgrimage on earth is closed
By the unfolding gates of heaven!

85 S. M. WATTS.

Nature and the Gospel.

1 BEHOLD! the lofty sky
Declares its Maker, God:
And all the starry works on high
Proclaim his power abroad.

2 Ye Christian lands, rejoice!
Here he reveals his word;
We are not left to nature's voice
To bid us know the Lord.

3 His statutes and commands
Are set before our eyes;
He puts his gospel in our hands,
Where our salvation lies.

4 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim,
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.

86 C. M. COWPER.

Glory of Revelation.

1 WHAT glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun!
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

2 His hand that gave it still supplies
His gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The paths of truth and love;
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

87 C. M. RIPPON'S COLL.

The Value of the Scriptures.

1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To lead our souls to heaven.

2 O'er all the strait and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;
A light whose never-weary ray
Grows brightest at the last.

3 It sweetly cheers our fainting hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and comfort it imparts,
And calms our anxious fears.

4 This lamp through all the dreary night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the glorious light
Of never-ending day.

88 8s. & 7s. M. CAWOOD.

Glory be to God on high.

1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise!

2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;
Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God on high!

3 Peace on earth, in all its blessing,
Peace on earth, good-will to man!
God, in mercy never ceasing,
Here unveils his gracious plan.

4 Holy Father! we adore thee!
Be thy grace for ever nigh;
Till in heaven we sing before thee,
Glory be to God on high!

89 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Coming of the Saviour.

1 HARK! 'tis the prophet of the skies
Proclaims redemption near!
The night of death and bondage flies,
The dawning tints appear.

2 O Zion, from thy shades of gloom,
Awake to glorious day!
Thy desert wastes with verdure bloom,
Thy shadows flee away!

3 The gladdening news, conveyed afar,
Remotest nations hear;
To welcome in the Morning Star,
The ransomed tribes appear.

4 The wilderness shall hear his voice,
For full salvation flows;
And Sharon's desert shall rejoice
And blossom as the rose.

90 C. M. WATTS.

Joy to the World.

1 JOY to the world—the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth—the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields & floods, rocks, hills, & plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

91 C. M. A. C. THOMAS.

The Gospel of Peace.

1 JOY to the earth! the Prince of Peace
His banner has unfurled;
Let strife, and sin, and error cease,
And joy pervade the world!

2 Praise ye the Lord! for truth and grace
His word and life display;
Let every soul his love embrace,
And own its gentle sway.

3 Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
Embraced the Gospel plan;
Let that sweet strain be heard again,
Which angel-tones began.

4 Joy to the isles and lands afar!
Messiah reigns above;
Let every eye behold the star,
The star of light and love.

92 C. M. DUNCAN.

The Lord of All.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of All.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,—
A remnant weak and small,—
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of All.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of All.

4 And when, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet shall fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of All.

93 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Light of Truth.

1 THE new-born world, immersed in night,
In gloomy horrors lay;
Jehovah said, Let there be light,
And poured the boundless day.

2 Thus o'er the greater world within,
Let beams immortal shine;
Disperse, O Lord, the clouds of sin,
And spread a dawn divine.

3 Attendant on this sacred light,
Celestial fire impart;
And let the ray that guides my sight,
Inflame my frozen heart.

4 Thus all the powers this spirit knows,
Shall to my God be given,
Sweet as when Aaron's incense rose
In fragrant clouds to heaven.

94 L. M. DEERING.

Peace of the Gospel.

1 AWAKE the song that gave to earth
Salvation in Immanuel's birth!
Angelic tongues the strain began,—
'Twas peace on earth, good-will to man.

2 Celestial peace! and is it ours
To strike the harp on Salem's towers!
To welcome back the dove that brings
The balm of healing in her wings!

3 She comes! and, lo, the orphan's wail
No longer loads the passing gale;
Contentment sheds her sacred calm,
And nature owns the sovereign balm.

4 She comes! and banner, spear, and plume,
That led to conquest and the tomb,
Wreathed with the olive, now adorn
The triumph of salvation's morn.

95 L. M. WATTS.

The Gospel Celebrated.

1 LET everlasting glories crown
Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord;
Thy hands have brought salvation down,
And writ the blessing in thy word.

2 In vain the trembling conscience seeks
Some solid ground to rest upon;
With long despair the spirit breaks,
Till we apply to Christ alone.

3 How well thy sacred truths agree!
How wise and holy thy commands!
Thy promises, how firm they be!
How firm our hope and comfort stand!

4 Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind the gospel to my heart.

96 C. M. A. C. THOMAS.

The Prince of Peace.

1 O BLESS the Lord of Life, who came
From darkness to release;
Give glory to his honored name,
And crown him Prince of Peace.

2 Praise him whose reign of truth and grace
Shall evermore increase,
Until each soul of all our race,
Shall own him Prince of Peace.

3 When finished is his plan of love,
All sin and woe shall cease;
And every tongue, in heaven above,
Shall own him Prince of Peace.

97 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Redeeming Love.

1 Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name:
Ye, who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Welcome, all by sin oppressed,
Welcome to his sacred rest:
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

4 When his spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

5 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful string;
Mortals, join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

98 C. M. COWPER.

The Light of the Heart.

1 How blest thy creature is, O God,
When, with a single eye,
He views the lustre of thy word,
The day-spring from on high!

2 Thro' all the storms that veil the skies,
And frown on earthly things,
The Sun of Righteousness he eyes
With healing in his wings.

3 The glorious orb, whose golden beams
The fruitful year control,
Since first, obedient to thy word,
He shone from pole to pole,

4 Has cheered the nations with the joys
His orient rays impart;
But 'tis the light of Christ alone
Can shine upon the heart.

99 S. M. WATTS.

The Redeemer's Birth.

1 BEHOLD, the grace appears,
The blessing promised long;
Angels announce the Saviour near,
In this triumphant song:—

2 "Glory to God on high,
And heavenly peace on earth;
Good-will to men, to angels joy,
At the Redeemer's birth."

3 In worship so divine
Let men employ their tongues;
With the celestial host we join,
And loud repeat their songs:—

4 "Glory to God on high,
And heavenly peace on earth;
Good-will to men, to angels joy,
At our Redeemer's birth."

100 C. M. WATTS.

The Redeemer's Blessing.

1 SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue;
His new-discovered grace demands
A new and nobler song.

2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,—
God's own anointed Son;
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds his throne.

3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen;
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

4 With joy lift up your wondering eyes,
Ye islands of the sea;
Ye mountains, sink; ye valleys, rise,
Prepare the Lord his way.

101 S. M. NEEDHAM.

The Light of the World.

1 BEHOLD, the Prince of Peace,
The Chosen of the Lord,
God's only Son himself fulfils
The sure prophetic word.

2 The spirit of the Lord,
In rich abundance shed,
On this great Prophet gently lights,
And rests upon his head.

3 Jesus, thou Light of men,
Thy doctrine life imparts:
O may we feel its quickening power,
To warm and glad our hearts!

4 Cheered by its beams, our souls
Shall run the heavenly way;
The path which Christ serenely trod,
Will lead to endless day.

102 H. M. WATTS.

The Saviour and Prophet.

1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That mortals ever knew,
Or angels ever bore:
All are too mean to speak his worth,
Too mean to set the Saviour forth.

2 Lo, what endearing words,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use
To teach his heavenly grace!
My soul, with joy and wonder see
What forms of love Christ bears for thee.

3 Great Prophet of our God,
Our souls would bless thy name:
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;—
The joyful news of sin forgiven,
Of death subdued, and peace with heaven.

103 S. M. NEEDHAM.

The Birth of Christ.

1 THE Prince of Peace is come!
Ye nations, shout and sing:
Let men and angels join their songs,
To hail this glorious King.

2 Light of the world, he comes!
The blind receive their sight;
The mind now feels his glad'ning ray,
And all within is light.

3 Evangelist divine!
He makes the gospel known:
The poor the joyful tidings hear
And their great Prophet own.

4 Whilst, gracious God, I hear
Thy gospel's joyful sound,
May my glad heart, my tongue, my life,
Be all obedience found.

104 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Way, Truth, and Life.

1 Thou art the WAY. To thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the TRUTH. Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the LIFE. The rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to taste,
Whose joys eternal flow.

105 7s. M. KNEELAND.

Characters of Christ.

1 MEDIATOR, Son of God,
Spread thy boundless love abroad:
Counsellor, the Prince of Peace,
Fill the world with truth and grace.

2 Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Send thy light around the skies:
Life of all the quick and dead,
Feed our souls with living bread.

3 Leader of the halt and blind,
Raise to life the sinking mind:
Binder of the broken heart,
Grace to every soul impart.

4 Opener of the sealëd book,
Cause the world therein to look:
Taker of the veil away,
Lead us to eternal day.

106 L. M. WATTS.

The Saviour's Invitation.

1 COME, all ye weary, fainting souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And lead you to my heavenly home.

2 Ye shall find rest, that learn of me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3 Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight:
My yoke is easy to his neck;
My grace shall make the burden light.

4 Jesus, we come at thy command,
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To rule and guide us at thy will.

107 S. M. H. BALLOU.

Living by Faith in Christ.

1 By faith may Jesus dwell
In our believing hearts;
While he that love which none can tell,
In streams of grace, imparts.

2 Then may we comprehend,
With all the saints in light,
And see his boundless grace extend,
And know its depth and height.

3 Then, filled with every grace,
From strength to strength we'll go,
While Jesus shows his smiling face
In every scene of woe.

4 Soon we shall victors be,
And crowns of glory wear;
In endless peace our Captain see,
And dwell for ever there.

108 7s. M. HAWES.

Invitation and Welcome.

1 FROM the holy mount above,
Glowing in the light of love,
What melodious sounds we hear,
Bursting on the ravished ear!
"At the feast there yet is room—
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

2 "Thou shalt be a welcome guest,
By the Lord divinely blest:—
In the word of truth believe,—
All thy sinful pleasures leave,
And no more in darkness roam,—
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

3 "God is thy unchanging Friend;
He will love thee to the end,
And at last thy soul convey
To the realms of endless day,
To a blessèd spirit-home,—
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

109 7s. M. COWPER.

Christ our Refuge.

1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is nigh:

2 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is passed,
Safely to the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

3 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.

4 All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

110 L. M. GEO. ROGERS.

Preaching and Example.

1 O SWEET as heavenly music broke
The gospel from Messiah's tongue!
New joys, new hopes, that voice awoke
In those who on its accents hung.

2 Pardon and peace from heaven he brought;
His message was to broken hearts:
The lost and mournful Jesus sought,
In lonely wilds and crowded marts.

3 Enough for him that sorrow plead;
Enough, that souls but felt their need:
He never gave a stone for bread;
Nor did he break the bruised reed.

4 The world in him the image saw
Of what God is,—what men should be:
O God, may such example draw
Our willing souls to Christ and thee.

111 C. M. WATTS.

Worthy the Lamb.

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus:
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

112 L. M. BOWRING.

Jesus preaching the Gospel.

1 How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound,
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!

2 From heaven he came; of heaven he spoke;
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home!
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes, sacred teacher,—we will come—
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest!

113 C. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Mission of Christ.

1 HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes!
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray;
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasure of his grace
Enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy belovëd name.

114 L. M. WATTS.

The Death of Christ.

1 HE dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo, Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground!

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
The Lord of glory dies for men:
But, lo, what sudden joys we see,—
Jesus, the dead, revives again!

3 Break off your tears, yé saints, and say
How high your great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how he rose to endless day,
And led the tyrant Death in chains.

4 Say, Live for ever, glorious King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save!
Then ask the spoiler, Where's thy sting?
And, Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

115 L. M. STENNETT.

Christ Suffering on the Cross.

1 "'TIS finished!"—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed his head and died:
"'Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 "'Tis finished!"—all that heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old;
And truths are opened to our view,
That kings and prophets never knew.

3 "'Tis finished!"—Son of God, thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to thee.

4 "'Tis finished!"—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
"'Tis finished!"—let the triumph rise,
And swell the chorus of the skies.

116 L. M. KIRKE WHITE.

The Star of Bethlehem.

1 WHEN, marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky,
One star alone, of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,—
It is the STAR of BETHLEHEM.

2 Once on the stormy seas I rode;
The storm was loud, the night was dark,
The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark:
Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem,
When suddenly a star arose,—
It was the STAR of BETHLEHEM.

3 It was my Guide, my Light, my All:
It made my dark forebodings cease;
And, through the storm and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.
Now, safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing beneath night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star, the STAR of BETHLEHEM.

117 11s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Jesus Proclaimed and Honored.

1 YE servants of Christ, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name:
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

8 11s. M. S. F. STREETER.

The Saviour's Invitation.

w gracious the promise, how soothing the word,
ıt came from the lips of our merciful Lord!
e lone and ye weary, ye sad and oppressed,
ne, learn of your Saviour, and ye shall find rest."

proud, from the paths of ambition depart,
' meek was your Master, and lowly of heart;
d all who have sinned and have wandered astray,
ne, walk in the light and the truth and the way.

heart-stricken sons, and ye daughters of woe,
' you the fresh fountains of comfort o'erflow;
ır souls to the blessed Redeemer unite;
ı yoke it is easy, his burden is light.

9 11s. M. A. C. THOMAS.

The Voice of the Spirit.

'HOU who, in mourning o'er friends that depart,
ıirest the comforts which faith can impart,
d prayest from sorrow and gloom to be free,—
e voice of the Spirit is whispering to thee.

ıeed thou its teachings, and learn to confide
him who is ever our Guardian and Guide;
meekness rely on the mercy above,—
e words of the Saviour are breathings of love.

hou who art praying that mercy may win
. nations and kindreds from error and sin,—
:end thou in silence, and ponder thy plea;—
e voice of the Spirit is whispering to thee.

r Father and Saviour is better than thou;—
lieve in his wisdom, and gratefully bow,—
joice in the grace of the heavenly Dove—
e words of the Saviour are breathings of love.

e reign of transgression and darkness shall cease,
: mercy will prosper the kingdom of peace;
d when thou art praying that thus it may be,
e voice of the Spirit is whispering to thee.

120 L. M. HYMNS OF ZION.

The River of Life.

1 THERE is a pure and peaceful wave,
That issues from the throne of love,
Whose waters gladden, as they lave
The bright and heavenly courts above.

2 In living streams behold that tide
Thro' Christ the rock profusely burst;
And in his word, behold supplied
The fount for which our spirits thirst.

3 The pilgrim faint, who seems to sink
Beneath the sultry sky of time,
May here repose, and freely drink
The waters of that better clime.

4 And every soul may here partake
The blessings of the fount above;
And none who drink will e'er forsake
The crystal stream of boundless love.

121 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Saviour's Mercy-Seat.

1 FROM every stormy wind that blows—
From every swelling tide of woes—
There is a calm, a sure retreat—
'Tis found before the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,—
A place, than all besides more sweet—
It is the Saviour's mercy-seat.

3 There is a place where spirits blend,
Communing with a common Friend;
Though sundered far, by faith we meet
Around his blessed mercy-seat.

4 O let my hand forget its skill,
My tongue in death be cold and still,—
This throbbing heart forget to beat,
Ere I forget the MERCY-SEAT.

122 L. M. WATTS.

Redeemer's Loving-kindness.

1 AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me;
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and sin, my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along;
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood;
His loving-kindness, O how good!

4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers shall fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

123 S. M. WATTS.

The Triumph of Grace.

1 RAISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace hath done.

2 Sing how eternal Love
Its brightest Image chose,
And bade him raise our sinful race
From their abyss of woes.

3 Believers, dry your tears;
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the sceptre of his love,
And take the offered peace.

4 Lord, we obey thy call;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

124 L. M. BOWRING.

Progress of Gospel Truth.

1 UPON the Gospel's sacred page
The gathered beams of ages shine;
And, as it hastens, every age
But makes its brightness more divine.

2 Truth, strengthened by enlarging thought,
Pours inexhaustible supplies,
Whence sagest teachers may be taught,
And Wisdom's self become more wise.

3 More glorious still as centuries roll,
New regions blest, new powers unfurled,
Expanding with the expanding soul,
Its waters shall o'erflow the world:

4 Flow to restore, but not destroy;
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its floods of light and joy,
And sweeps each lingering mist away.

125 L. M. WATTS.

Universal Triumph of Christ.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

3 Where he displays his healing power
Death and the curse are known no more;
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to their King,—
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

126 C. M. WATTS.

The Gospel Trumpet.

1 LET every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the Gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind,—

3 Eternal Wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,—
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

127 S. M. WATTS.

Grace of the Gospel.

1 GRACE, 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear:
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days:
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

128 C. M. WATTS.

Universal Blessedness.

1 Lo! what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven, where God resides.
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3 The God of glory down to men
Removes his blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he, the loving God.

4 His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
And death itself, shall die.

5 How long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

129 S. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Universal Lord.

1 THE living waters flow,
The thirsty soul to cheer;
And fruits of life immortal grow
For those who hunger here.

2 The dawn of hope and love
Is seen on earth again;
And he who reigns as Lord above,
In spirit is with men.

3 Exalted on his throne,
The world shall hear his word;
By one blest name shall he be known,
The Universal Lord.

130 S. M. WATTS.

Messengers of Peace.

1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
Zion, behold thy Saviour-King;
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4 How highly blest our eyes,
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour, and their God.

131 C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Drawn by Bands of Love.

1 My God, what silken cords are thine!
How soft, and yet how strong!
Whilst power, & truth, & grace, combine
To draw our souls along.

2 When crushed beneath the heavy yoke
Of folly and of sin,
Thy hand our iron bondage broke,
Our grateful hearts to win.

3 The guilt of twice ten thousand sins
Thy mercy takes away:
Thy promise, when the war begins,
Secures the crowning day.

4 Comfort through all this vale of tears,
In rich profusion flows:
The glory of unnumbered years
Eternity bestows.

5 Drawn by such cords, we onward move,
Till round thy throne we meet,
And, captives in the chains of love,
Fall at our Conqueror's feet.

132 8s. & 7s. M. ROBINSON.

The Fount of all Blessing.

1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Sacred mount, O fix me on it,—
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2 Here I find my richest treasure,
Hither by thy grace I'm come,
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering soul to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God of love:
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

133 L. M. H. Ballou.

The Triumph of Christ.

1 Behold the long-expected Light!
'Tis Jacob's Star and Jesse's Root;
The sun itself is not so bright,
Nor bears a tree such heavenly fruit.

2 With spreading glories, lo, he comes,
And gloomy darkness flies apace;
He's brighter than ten thousand suns,
With beams of mercy in his face.

3 Sin, now condemned, shall cease to be,
The righteous judge shall bear the sway,
Shall set our race from bondage free,
And take all guilt and woe away.

4 Roll on, thou glorious Star of Light,
Display thy matchless grace abroad,
And chase the darkness of our night,
And bring the nations home to God.

134 C. M. Watts.

The Glories of Christ.

1 O the delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace.

2 Sweet majesty and perfect love
Sit smiling on his brow,
And all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.

3 Princes, to his imperial name,
Bend their bright sceptres down;
Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice,
To see him wear the crown.

4 Archangels sound his lofty praise
Through every heavenly street,
And lay their highest honors down
Submissive at his feet.

135 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Christ a Chosen Servant.

1 THUS saith the Lord who built the heavens,
And bade the planets roll,
Who peopled all the climes of earth,
And formed the human soul,—

2 Behold my Servant: see him rise,
Exalted in my might;
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.

3 On him, in rich effusion poured,
My spirit shall descend;
My truth and judgment he shall show
To earth's remotest end.

4 The progress of his zeal and power
Shall never know decline,
Till foreign lands and distant isles
Receive the law divine.

136 C. M. WATTS.

The Redeemer's Praise.

1 O FOR a thousand tongues, to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my Lord and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,—
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

4 Hear him, ye deaf: his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ:
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

137 H. M. DODDRIDGE.

Efficacy of the Gospel.

1 MARK the soft-falling snow,
And the descending rain!
To heaven, from whence it fell,
It turns not back again;
But waters earth through every pore,
And calls forth all her secret store.

2 Arrayed in beauteous green
The hills and valleys shine,
And man and beast are fed
By providence divine:
The harvest bows its golden ears,
The copious seed of future years.

3 "So," saith the God of grace,
"My gospel shall descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend;
Millions of souls shall feel its power,
And bear it down to millions more."

138 S. M. H. BALLOU.

Universal Blessedness.

1 IN God's eternity
There shall a day arise,
When all the race of man shall be
With Jesus in the skies.

2 As night before the rays
Of morning flees away,
Sin shall retire before the blaze
Of God's eternal day.

3 As music fills the grove,
When stormy clouds are past,
Sweet anthems of redeeming love
Shall all employ at last.

4 Redeemed from death and sin,
Shall Adam's numerous race
A ceaseless song of praise begin,
And shout redeeming grace.

139 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

Fulness of the Gentiles.

1 "GIVE us room, that we may dwell,"
Zion's children cry aloud:
See their numbers how they swell!
How they gather like a cloud!

2 O, how bright the morning seems!
Brighter from so dark a night:
Zion is like one that dreams,
Filled with wonder and delight.

3 Lo! thy sun goes down no more:
God himself will be thy light:
All that caused thee grief before
Buried lies in endless night.

4 Zion, now arise and shine;
Lo! thy light from heaven is come,
These that crowd from far are thine;
Give thy sons and daughters room.

140 C. M. A. C. THOMAS.

Blessing of Worshippers.

1 O BLEST are they who feel the love
A Saviour's grace bestows!
The fountain springs in worlds above,
And freely here it flows.

2 O blest are they who now believe
The promise of his word!
Their hearts in joyous faith receive
The blessing of the Lord.

3 O blest are they who worship here,
Who sing, and praise, and pray!
To them who thus their Lord revere,
Appears a heavenly day.

4 But O how blest, divinely blest,
Are they in courts above,
Who now enjoy his heavenly rest,
The rest of endless love!

141 7s. M. C. Wesley.

1 See how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
To bring fire on earth he came:
Kindled in some hearts it is:
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When he first the work begun,
Small and feeble was his day:
Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way:
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail;
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land.
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above!
Haste, O Lord, and quickly pour
All the spirit of thy love.

142 C. M. Watts.

1 Salvation! O the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At death's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

143 L. M. WATTS.

The Reign of Christ.

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Extend the kingdom of thy Son,
Display his power, exalt his throne.

2 As rain on meadows newly mown,
Shall Jesus send his blessings down:
His grace on fainting souls distils
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

3 The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive amid his dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

4 The saints shall flourish in his days,
Dressed in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from his throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

144 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Messiah's Conquest.

1 HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

2 Princes, kings, his power shall own,
Kindreds, tongues, his name adore;
Sin and darkness overthrown,
Man shall be enslaved no more.

3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Lord of All, and Prince of Peace,
Jesus in his love shall reign.

4 Hasten, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

145 C. M. MOORE.

Day of Redemption.

1 O, WHO shall see the glorious day,
When, throned on Zion's brow,
The Lord shall rend the veil away
That hides the nations now!
When earth no more beneath the fear
Of his rebuke shall lie,
When pain shall cease, and every tear
Be wiped from every eye!

2 Then, Judah, thou no more shalt mourn
Beneath the heathen's chain;
Thy days of splendor shall return,
And all be new again.
The font of life shall then be quaffed
In peace by all who come;
And every wind that blows shall waft
Some long-lost wanderer home.

146 H. M. KNEELAND.

The Gospel Victory.

1 I SING the gospel day,
When Christ shall finish sin,
His wondrous love display,
And every rebel win:
They prostrate fall, and humbly own
That God, alone, is all in all.

2 The Saviour, Christ, must reign
Till all his foes submit,
And, saved by him from pain,
Shall worship at his feet:
Shall prostrate fall, and humbly own
That God, alone, is all in all.

3 Then death itself shall die,
And life triumphant reign;
No more shall sinners sigh
In darkness, guilt, and pain:
Prostrate they fall, and humbly own
That God, alone, is all in all.

147 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

Christ's Triumph.

1 HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore!—
Peace her banner has unfurled;
God the victory has won;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

2 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens are passed away:
Then the end: Beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:—
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is ALL IN ALL.

148 7s. M. MERRICK.

Who shall abide in thy tabernacle?

1 WHO shall toward thy chosen seat
Turn, O Lord, his favored feet?
Who shall at thine altar bend?
Who shall Zion's hill ascend?
Who, great God, a welcome guest,
On thy holy mountain rest?

2 He whose heart thy love has warmed;
He whose will, to thine conformed,
Bids his life unsullied run;
He whose word and thought are one;
Who, from sin's contagion free,
Lifts his willing soul to thee.

3 He who thus, with heart unstained,
Treads the path by thee ordained,
He shall toward thy chosen seat
Turn, O Lord, his favored feet;
He thy ceaseless care shall prove,
He shall share thy constant love.

149 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Thy Kingdom Come.

1 THY kingdom come! All sinful lands,
In error sunk, thy presence crave,
And nations, held by servile bands,
Implore thee, Father, come and save!

2 Thy kingdom come! Th' afflicted mind
In chains of darkness calls for thee;
For thou hast eyes to give the blind,
And strength to set the bondman free.

3 Our Father! from thy holy throne
Send forth the angel-hymn again,
And be thy glory felt and shown
In peace on earth, good-will to men.

4 O, never in truth's righteous cause
Our hearts be slow, our voices dumb:
Upon the glorious theme we pause,—
And ever pray, Thy kingdom come!

150 C. M. MOORE.

Heavenly Aspiration.

1 THE bird let loose in Eastern skies,
Returning fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam:

2 But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay;
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadow dims her way.

3 So grant me, God, from every snare
Of sinful passion free,
Aloft through faith's serener air
To hold my course to thee:

4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom on her wings.

151 L. M. BOWRING.

Thy Will be Done.

1 THY will be done! In devious way
The hurrying stream of life may run;
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say,
"Our Father, may thy will be done."

2 Thy will be done! If o'er us shine
A glad'ning and a prosperous sun,
This prayer will make it more divine,
"Our Father, may thy will be done."

3 Thy will be done! Though shrouded o'er
Our path with gloom, all prayers in one
Our souls before thy throne shall pour,—
"Our Father, let thy will be done."

4 Thy will be done! The living way
To thine own kingdom, is begun,
Continued, ended, when we pray,
"Our Father, let thy will be done."

152 S. M. GRUNBECK.

Resignation and Trust.

1 LORD! bring me to resign
My doubting heart to thee;
And, whether cheerful or distressed,
Thine, thine alone to be.

2 My only aim be this,—
Thy purpose to fulfil,
In thee rejoice with all my strength,
And do thy holy will.

3 Lord! thy all-seeing eye
Keeps watch with sleepless care:
Thy great compassion never fails;
Thou hear'st my needy prayer.

4 So will I firmly trust
That thou wilt guide me still,
And guard me safe throughout the way
That leads to Zion's hill.

153 C. M. MONTGOMERY.

What is Prayer?

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Unuttered or expressed,
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try,
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
The watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

154 C. M. WATTS.

Come, Holy Spirit.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

155 C. M. J. J. Gurney.

Silent Worship.

1 Let deepest silence all around
Its peaceful shelter spread;
So shall the living word abound,
The word that wakes the dead.

2 How sweet to wait upon the Lord
In stillness and in prayer!
What tho' no preacher speak the word,
A minister is there.

3 He knows to bend the heart of steel,
He bows the loftiest soul;
O'er all we think and all we feel,
How matchless his control!

4 And, O, how precious is his love
In tender mercy given;
It whispers of the blest above,
And stays the soul on heaven.

5 From mind to mind, in streams of joy,
The holy influence spreads;
'Tis peace, 'tis praise without alloy,
For God that influence sheds.

6 To thee, O God, we still will pray,
And praise thee as before;
For this thy glorious gospel-day,
Teach us to praise thee more.

156 C. M. MISS WILLIAMS.

Devotion and Trustfulness.

1 WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on thee.

157 L. M. WATTS.

The Flowing River.

1 THERE is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

2 That sacred stream, thy holy word,
Which every raging fear controls;—
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

158 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Submission to Heaven.

1 O THOU, who hast at thy command
The hearts of all men in thy hand!
Our wayward, erring hearts incline
To have no other will but thine.

2 Our wishes, our desires, control;
Mould every purpose of the soul;
O'er all may we victorious be
That stands between ourselves and thee.

3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be,
When we can look through them to thee;
When each glad heart its tribute pays
Of love, and gratitude, and praise.

159 C. M. COWPER.

Experimental Religion.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
And light to shine upon the road,
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
And purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

160 L. M. WATTS.

A Life becoming the Gospel.

1 WHEN Jesus, our great Master, came
To teach us in his Father's name,
In every act, in every thought,
He lived the precepts which he taught.

2 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

3 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Maker, God,
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

161 C. M. NEEDHAM.

Charity of the Gospel.

1 GREAT God of grace, arise, and shine
With beams of heavenly light;
From this dark world of sin dispel
The long and doleful night.

2 Let no inferior being share
The honours due to thee;
May every nation know thy name,
And thy salvation see.

3 No more may persecution dare
To lift her iron rod;
No longer shed the blood of saints,
And plead a zeal for God.

4 With all its pure and native light,
Lord, may thy gospel shine;
May error fly like noxious mists
Before this light divine.

5 While heavenly truth her charms reveals,
May love each breast inspire;
Nor one base passion ever mix,
To quench this sacred fire.

162 L. M. WATTS.

Love of God and Man.

1 THUS saith the first and great command,—
Let all thine inward powers unite
To love thy Maker and thy God,
With utmost vigor and delight.

2 Then shall thy neighbor, next in place,
Thy heart's sincere affection prove;
And let thy wishes for thyself
Measure to him the debt of love.

3 But while these sacred truths we own,
How cold remain our bosoms still!
Wake our best feelings, God of love,
And mould our spirits to thy will.

163 S. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Influence of Love.

1 LOVE is the strongest tie
That can our hearts unite;
Love makes our service liberty,
Our every burden light.

2 We run in God's commands,
When love directs the way;
With willing hearts and active hands,
Our Maker's will obey.

3 Love softens all our toil,
And makes our bondage blest;
The gloomy desert wears a smile
When love inspires the breast.

4 Let love for ever grow,
And banish wrath and strife;
So shall we witness here below
The joys of social life.

5 When we ascend the skies,
And see the Saviour's face,
Love will to full perfection rise,
And reign through all the place.

164 L. M. E. TAYLOR.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God.

1 "THUS shalt thou love the Almighty Lord,
With all thy heart, and soul, and mind:"
So speaks to man that sacred word,
For counsel and reproof designed.

2 "With all thy heart:" no idol thing,
Though close around the heart it twine,
Its interposing shade must fling,
To darken that pure love of thine.

3 "With all thy mind:" each varied power,
Creative fancy, musings high,
And thoughts that glance behind, before,
These must religion sanctify.

4 "With soul and strength:" thy days of ease,
While vigor nerves each youthful limb,
And hope and joy, and health and peace,
All must be freely brought to him.

165 S. M. HEATH.

Watchfulness and Prayer.

1 MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

166 L. M. MOORE.

Breathings of Grace.

1 LIKE morning, when the early breeze
Breaks up the surface of the seas,
That, in their furrows, dark with night,
The day may sow the seeds of light,—

2 Thy grace can send its breathings o'er
The spirit, dark and lost before;
And freshening all its depths, prepare
For truth divine to enter there.

3 Till David touched his sacred lyre,
In silence lay the unbreathing wire;
But when he swept its chords along,
E'en angels stooped to hear the song.

4 So sleeps the soul, till thou, O Lord,
Shalt deign to touch its lifeless chord;
Till, waked by thee, its breath shall rise
In music worthy of the skies.

167 S. M. WATTS.

Heavenly Glory on Earth.

1 COME, ye who love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song, with sweet accord,
While ye surround the throne.

2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from this place;
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

168 L. M. SCOTT.

Uncharitable Judgment.

1 OMNISCIENT God, 'tis thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow;
To judge from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.

2 Who with another's eye can read,
Or worship by another's creed?
Revering thy command alone,
We humbly seek and use our own.

3 If wrong, forgive; accept, if right,
Whilst, faithful, we obey our light,
And, judging none, are zealous still
To follow, as to learn, thy will.

4 When shall our happy eyes behold
Thy people, fashioned in thy mould?
And charity our kindred prove
Derived from thee, O God of love?

169 L. M. WATTS.

A Christian Zeal.

1 GREAT God, whose all-pervading eye
Sees every passion of my soul,
When sunk too low, or raised too high,
Teach me those passions to control.

2 Temper the fervors of my frame;
Be charity their constant spring;
And, O, let no unhallowed flame
Pollute the sacrifice I bring.

3 Let peace with piety unite
To mend the bias of my will,
While hope and holy faith excite,
And wisdom regulates, my zeal:

4 That wisdom, which to meekness turns,—
Wisdom, descending from above;
And let my zeal, whene'er it burns,
Be kindled by the fire of love.

170 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Eternal Life by Grace.

1 ETERNAL life! how sweet the sound,
To sinners who in bondage sigh:
Publish the bliss the world around;
Echo the joys, ye worlds on high.

2 Eternal life! how will it reign,
When, mounting from this breathless clod,
The soul, discharged from sin and pain,
Ascends to meet its Father, God!

3 Eternal life! O how refined
The joys, the triumphs how divine,
When we, in body and in mind,
Shall in the Saviour's image shine!

4 Holy and heavenly is the soul
Where dwells a hope so bright as this;
We wish and long to reach the goal,
And seize the prize of endless bliss.

171 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Knowledge and Obedience.

1 SHINE forth, eternal Source of light,
And make thy glories known;
Fill our enlarged, adoring sight,
With lustre all thine own.

2 Vain are the charms, and faint the rays,
The brightest creatures boast;
And all their grandeur and their praise
Are in thy presence lost.

3 To know the Author of our frame
Is our sublimest skill;
True science is to learn his name,
True life, to do his will.

4 For this I long, for this I pray;
This let me still pursue,
Till visions of eternal day
Fix and complete the view.

172 L. M. WATTS.

Self-Government.

1 O THOU, whose scales the mountains weigh,
Whose will the raging seas obey,
Who canst the boisterous winds control,
Subdue the tumults of my soul.

2 May I with equal mind sustain
My lot of pleasure and of pain;
May joys and sorrows gently flow,
Nor rise too high, nor sink too low.

3 Do thou my passions, Lord, restrain,
And in my soul unrivalled reign;
Then, with whatever loads oppressed,
Centred in thee, my soul shall rest.

173 L. M. H. MOORE.

Devout Aspirations.

1 SUPREME and universal Light,
Fountain of reason, Judge of right,
Parent of good, whose blessings flow
On all above, and all below;

2 Without thy kind, directing ray,
In everlasting night we stray,
From passion still to passion tossed,
And in a maze of error lost.

3 Assist us, Lord, to act, to be
What nature and thy laws decree;
Worthy that bright, that mental flame,
Which from thy breathing spirit came.

4 May our expanded souls disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim,
And with a Christian zeal embrace
Whate'er is friendly to our race.

5 O Father, grace and virtue grant;
No more we wish, no more we want:
To know, to serve thee, and to love,
Is peace below, is bliss above.

174 L. M. SCOTT.

The Blessing of Meekness.

1 HAPPY the meek, whose gentle breast,
Clear as the summer's evening ray,
Calm as the regions of the blest,
Enjoys on earth celestial day.

2 His heart no broken friendships sting,
No storms his peaceful tent invade;
He rests beneath th' Almighty's wing,
Hostile to none, of none afraid.

3 Spirit of grace, all meek and mild,
Inspire our thoughts, our souls possess;
Repel each passion rude and wild,
And bless us as we aim to bless.

175 C. M. DODDRIDGE.

Zeal in the Christian Race.

1 AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye;—

4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 My soul, with all thy wakened powers,
Survey the heavenly prize;
Nor let the glittering toys of earth
Allure thy wandering eyes.

176 L. M. SIR H. WOTTON.

Independent and Happy Man.

1 How happy is he born or taught,
Who serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill;

2 Whose passions not his masters are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death:
Not tied unto the world with care
Of prince's ear or vulgar breath;

3 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than goods to lend,
And walks with man from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend.

4 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

177 C. M. LOGAN.

The Ways of Wisdom.

1 O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's faithful voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 Her treasures are of more esteem
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their mines of gold.

3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

178 8s. & 7s. M. J. G. Adams.

Heaven in the Soul.

1 Heaven is here. Its hymns of gladness
Cheer the true believer's way,
In this world where sin and sadness
Often change to night our day.

2 Heaven is here; where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen,
Where the face of sorrow brightened
By the deed of love hath been.

3 Where the bound, the poor, despairing,
Are set free, supplied, and blest;
Where, in others' anguish sharing,
We can find our surest rest.

4 Where we heed the voice of duty
Rather than man's praise, or rod;
This is heaven,—its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the smile of God.

179 L. M. Enfield.

A Meek and Lowly Mind.

1 Wherefore should man, frail child of clay,
Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
Lives but the insect of a day,—
O, why should mortal man be proud?

2 His brightest visions just appear,
Then vanish, and no more are found;
The stateliest pile his pride can rear,
A breath may level with the ground.

3 Follies and crimes, a countless sum,
Are crowded in life's little span:
How ill, alas, does pride become
That erring, guilty creature, man!

4 God of our lives, Father divine,
Give us a meek and lowly mind;
In modest worth, O may we shine,
And peace in humble virtue find.

180 C. M. MERRICK.

Prayer of Submission.

1 AUTHOR of good, we rest on thee;
Thine ever-watchful eye
Alone our real wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.

2 O let thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide:
That love shall vainer loves expel;
That fear all fears beside.

3 And since, by passion's force subdued,
Too oft, with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the latent good,
And grasp the specious ill,—

4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
Let mercy still supply;
The good, unasked, O Father, grant;
The ill, though asked, deny.

181 8s. & 7s. M. J. TAYLOR.

The Fount of Blessing.

1 FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes and vain desires,
Here our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.

2 From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes,
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.

3 Who may share this great salvation?
Every pure and humble mind,
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the stains of guilt refined.

4 Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none,
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

182 L. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Christian Graces.

1 FAITH, hope, and charity, these three,
Yet is the greatest charity;
Father of Lights, these gifts impart
To mine and every human heart.

2 Faith, that in prayer can never fail,
Hope, that o'er doubting must prevail,
And charity, whose name above
Is God's own name, for God is Love.

3 The morning-star is lost in light,
Faith vanishes at perfect sight,
The rainbow passes with the storm,
And hope with sorrow's fading form.

4 But charity, serene, sublime,
Beyond the reach of death and time,
Like the blue sky's all-bounding space,
Holds heaven and earth in its embrace.

183 C. M. WATTS.

Example of Christ.

1 WHEN Christ, among the sons of men,
In humble form was found,
With cruel slanders, false and vain,
They compassed him around.

2 Their miseries his compassion moved,
Their peace he still pursued:
They rendered hatred for his love,
And evil for his good.

3 Their malice raged without a cause;
Yet, with his dying breath,
He prayed for murderers on his cross,
And blessed his foes in death.

4 O may his conduct, all divine,
To us a model prove:
Like his, O God, our hearts incline,
Our enemies to love.

184 L. M. MASON.

The Image of God.

1 O THOU, at whose almighty word,
Fair light at first from darkness shone,
Teach us to know our glorious Lord,
And trace the Father in the Son.

2 As the bright sun's meridian blaze
O'erwhelms and pains our feeble sight,
But cheers us with his softer rays,
When shining with reflected light,—

3 So, in thy Son, thy power divine,
Thy wisdom, justice, truth, and love,
With mild and pleasing lustre shine,
Reflected from thy throne above.

4 Whilst we thine image, there displayed,
With love and admiration view,
Form us in likeness to our Head,
That we may bear thine image too.

185 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

All We are Brethren.

1 HUSHED be the battle's fearful roar,
The warrior's rushing call!
Why should the earth be drenched with gore?
Are we not brothers all?

2 Want, from the starving poor depart!
Chains, from the captive fall!
Great God, subdue th' oppressor's heart!
Are we not brothers all?

3 Sect, clan and nation, O strike down
Each mean partition-wall!
Let love the voice of discord drown,—
Are we not brothers all?

4 Let grace, and truth, and peace, alone
Hold human hearts in thrall,
That heaven its work at length may own,
And men be brothers all.

186 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Godly Sorrow for Sin.

1 My spirit longs its rest to find;
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek, thy lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

2 Break off the yoke of inbred sin
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

3 Fain would I learn of thee, my Lord,
Thy light and easy burden prove;
The cross is hallowed by thy blood,
The labor of thy dying love.

4 I would, but thou must give the power,
My heart from every sin release:
Lord, bring, O bring, the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

187 S. M. JERVIS.

Mercy for the Penitent.

1 Sweet is the friendly voice
Which speaks of life and peace;
Which bids the penitent rejoice,
And sin and sorrow cease.

2 No balm on earth like this
Can cheer the contrite heart;
No flattering dreams of earthly bliss
Such pure delight impart.

3 Still merciful and kind,
Thy mercy, Lord, reveal:
The broken heart thy love can bind,
The wounded spirit heal.

4 Thy presence shall restore
Peace to my anxious breast:
Lord, let my steps be drawn no more
From paths which thou hast blessed.

188 C. M. WATTS.

The Soul's Highest Delight.

1 MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun:
He is my soul's sweet morning-star,
And he my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers, I am his.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
To meet my dearest Lord.

5 Fearless of pains and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

189 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Unerring Father.

1 SINCE all the varying scenes of time
Our Father's eye surveys,
O, who so wise to choose our lot,
Or to appoint our ways!

2 Good, when he gives, supremely good,
Nor less when he denies;
Even crosses from his gracious hand
Are blessings in disguise.

3 Why should we doubt a Father's love,
So constant and so kind?
To his unerring, gracious will,
Be every wish resigned.

190 L. M. MISS WOODMAN.

Prayer for a Beneficent Spirit.

1 GOD guard the poor! We may not see
The deepest sorrows of the soul;
These are laid open, Lord, to thee,
And subject to thy wise control.

2 Make us thy messengers to shed,
Within the home of want and woe,
The blessings of thy bounty, spread
So freely on thy world below.

3 Let us go forth with joyful hand,
To strengthen, comfort, and relieve;
Then in thy presence may we stand,
And hope thy blessing to receive.

191 C. M. DRENNAN.

The Law of Love.

1 ALL nature feels attractive power,
A strong, embracing force;
The drops that sparkle in the shower,
The planets in their course.

2 Thus, in the universe of mind,
Is felt the law of love;
The charity both strong and kind,
For all that live and move.

3 In this fine sympathetic chain
All creatures bear a part;
Their every pleasure, every pain,
Linked to the feeling heart.

4 More perfect bond, the Christian plan
Attaches soul to soul;
Our neighbor is the suffering man,
Though at the farthest pole.

5 To earth below, from heaven above,
The faith in Christ professed,
More clearly shows that God is love,
And whom he loves is blessed.

192 C. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Spirit of Charity.

1 O, MAY our sympathizing souls
The generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woe!

2 Where'er the helpless sons of grief
In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

3 O, be the law of love fulfilled
In every act and thought,
Each angry passion far removed,
Each selfish view forgot!

4 Be thou, my heart, dilated wide
With this kind, social grace,
And, in one grasp of fervent love,
All earth and heaven embrace.

193 C. M. WATTS.

Inspiration of Love.

1 HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.

2 Knowledge—alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear;
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

3 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In realms of endless peace.

4 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away
To see our gracious God.

194 C. M. EXETER COLL.

Influence of Habitual Piety.

1 BLEST is the man who fears the Lord!
His well-established mind,
In every varying scene of life,
Shall true composure find.

2 Oft through the deep and stormy sea
The heavenly footsteps lie;
But on a glorious world beyond
His faith can fix its eye.

3 Though dark his present prospects be,
And sorrows round him dwell,
Yet hope can whisper to his soul,
That all shall issue well.

4 Full in the presence of his God,
Through every scene he goes;
And, fearing him, no other fear
His steadfast bosom knows.

195 7s. M. METHODIST COLL.

A Call to Prayer.

1 THEY who seek the throne of grace
Find that throne in every place;
If we love a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness, in our health,
In our want or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the woes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer,
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father, come and wait;
He will answer every prayer,
God is present everywhere.

196 L. M. MONTGOMERY.

My soul thirsteth for God.

1 O GOD! thou art my God alone;
Early to thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

2 Yet through this rough and thorny maze,
I follow hard on thee, my God;
Thy hand unseen upholds my ways;
I lean upon thy staff and rod.

3 Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light;
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

4 Better than life itself thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with thee?

197 C. M. H. H. MILMAN.

Praying for Divine Help.

1 O HELP us, Lord! Each hour of need
Thy heavenly succor give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

2 O help us, when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore,
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

3 O help us through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 O help us, Father! from on high,
We know no help but thee;
O! help us so to live and die,
As thine in heaven to be.

198 8s. & 7s. M. BOWRING.

The Cross of Christ.

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

199 C. M. MOORE.

Comfort in Sorrow.

1 O thou who driest the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to thee!

2 The friends who in our sunshine live,
When winter comes, are flown!
And he who has but tears to give,
Must weep those tears alone.

3 O who would bear life's stormy doom,
Did not thy wing of love
Come brightly wafting thro' the gloom,
A peace-branch from above!

4 Then sorrow, touched by thee, is bright
With more than rapture's ray,
As darkness shows us worlds of light
We never saw by day!

200 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Affliction not of the Dust.

1 AFFLICTION's faded form draws nigh,
With wrinkled brow and tearful eye;
With sackcloth on her bosom spread,
And ashes scattered o'er her head.

2 But deem her not a child of earth;
From heaven she draws her sacred birth:
Beside the throne of God she stands,
To execute his wise commands.

3 The messenger of grace, she flies
To train us for our sphere, the skies;
And onward as we move, the way
Becomes more smooth, more bright the day.

4 Her weeds to robes of glory turn,
Her looks with kindling radiance burn,
And from her lips these accents steal,
God smites to bless, he wounds to heal.

201 C. M. COTTON.

The Refuge of the Afflicted.

1 AFFLICTION is a stormy deep,
Where wave resounds to wave;
Though o'er our heads the billows roll,
We know the Lord can save.

2 When darkness and when sorrows rose,
And pressed on every side,
The Lord hath still sustained our steps,
And still hath been our Guide.

3 Perhaps, before the morning dawn,
He will restore our peace;
For he who bade the tempest roar,
Can bid the tempest cease.

4 Here will we rest, here build our hopes,
Nor murmur at his rod;
He's more to us than all the world,
Our Health, our Life, our God.

202 L. M. BRYANT.

Blessed are they that Mourn.

1 DEEM not that they are blessed alone,
Whose days a peaceful tenor keep;
The God, who loves our race, has shown
A blessing for those that weep.

2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears,
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are earnests of serener years.

3 O there are days of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night!
Grief may abide, an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

4 For God hath marked each anguished day,
And numbered every secret tear;
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

203 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Blessed are they that Mourn.

1 IN trouble and in grief, O God,
Thy smile hath cheered my way;
And joy hath budded from each thorn
That round my footsteps lay.

2 The hours of pain have yielded good,
Which prosperous days refused;
As herbs, though scentless when entire,
Spread fragrance when they're bruised.

3 The oak strikes deeper as its boughs
By furious blasts are driven;
So life's vicissitudes the more
Have fixed my heart in heaven.

4 All-gracious Lord! whate'er my lot
In other times may be,
I'll welcome still the heaviest grief,
That brings me near to thee.

204 L. M. WATTS.

Cut down, and Withered.

1 THROUGH every age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode;
High was thy throne ere heaven was made,
Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

2 Long hadst thou reigned ere time began,
Or dust was fashioned into man;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 A thousand of our years amount
Scarce to a day in thine account;
Like yesterday's departed light,
Or the last watch of ending night.

4 Death, like an overflowing stream,
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream,
An empty tale, a morning flower
Cut down and withered in an hour.

205 7s. M. POPE.

The Dying Christian.

1 VITAL spark of heavenly flame!
Quit, O quit this mortal frame!
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,
O the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life!

2 Hark! they whisper! angels say,
"Sister-spirit, come away!"
What is this absorbs me quite,
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirit, draws my breath?
Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

3 The world recedes!—it disappears!
Heaven opens on my eyes!—my ears
With sounds seraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly!
O grave! where is thy victory?
O death! where is thy sting?

206 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

Not lost, but gone before.

1 WHY should we weep and mourn for those
Whose places know them here no more?
Released from all life's hurtful foes,
They are not lost—but gone before.

2 How many weary days on earth,
How many griefs, they numbered o'er!
Now they enjoy a heavenly birth:
They are not lost—but gone before.

3 Dear is the spot where Christians sleep,
And sweet the strain which angels pour:
O why should we in anguish weep?
They are not lost—but gone before.

207 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 As the sweet flower that scents the morn,
But withers in the rising day,—
Thus lovely seemed the infant's dawn;
Thus swiftly fled *his* life away!

2 Ere sin could blight, or sorrow fade,
Death timely came with friendly care;
The opening bud to heaven conveyed,
And bade it bloom for ever there.

208 C. M. MRS. HEMANS.

1 CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now!
E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

2 Dust, to its narrow house beneath!
Soul, to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death,
No more may fear to die.

3 Lone are the paths, and sad the bowers,
Whence thy meek smile is gone;
But O, a brighter home than ours,
In heaven is now thine own.

209 L. M. NORTON.

Blessedness of the Departed.

1 O, STAY thy tears; for they are blest,
Whose days are past, whose toil is done:
Here midnight care disturbs our rest;
Here sorrow dims the noonday sun.

2 How blest are they whose transient years
Pass like an evening meteor's flight!
Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears;
Whose course is short, unclouded, bright.

3 O, cheerless were our lengthened way;
But Heaven's own light dispels the gloom,
Streams downward from eternal day,
And casts a glory round the tomb.

4 O, stay thy tears: the blest above
Have hailed a spirit's heavenly birth,
And sung a song of joy and love;
Then why should anguish reign on earth?

210 C. M. HENRY BACON.

Death of a Child.

1 THOU gavest, and we yield to thee,
God of the human heart!
For bitter though grief's cup may be,
Thou givest but our part.

2 O, thou canst bid our grief be stilled,
Yet not rebuke our tears;
How large a place his presence filled!
How vacant it appears!

3 We mourn the sunshine of his smile,
The tendrils of his love;
Oh, was he loved too well the while
Ere he was called above?

4 Our chastened spirits bow in prayer,
And blend all prayers in one,—
Give us the hope to meet him there,
When life's full task is done.

211 L. M. JERVIS

The Shortness of Life.

1 LIKE shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass,
And while we gaze their forms are gone.

2 "He lived,—he died;" behold the sum,
The abstract of the historian's page!
Alike, in God's all-seeing eye,
The infant's day, the patriarch's age.

3 O Father! in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie;
Teach us the boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly;

4 To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds;
And bid us wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.

212 8s. & 7s. M. SIGOURNEY.

The Death of a Pastor.

1 PASTOR, thou art from us taken
In the glory of thy years,
As the oak, by tempests shaken,
Falls ere time its verdure sears.

2 Pale and cold we see thee lying
In God's temple, once so dear,
And the mourner's bitter sighing
Falls unheeded on thine ear.

3 All thy love and zeal, to lead us
Where immortal fountains flow,
And on living bread to feed us,
In our fond remembrance glow.

4 May the conquering faith, that cheered thee
When thy foot on Jordan pressed,
Guide our spirits while we leave thee
In the tomb that Jesus blessed.

213 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Land of the Blessed.

1 THERE is a land where earthly woe,
And earthly sorrow, all shall cease;
No sin shall grieve, no tear shall flow,
In that sweet land of love and peace.

2 There is a sunless, starless sky,
And yet no darkness there is found;
Night cannot spread her canopy,
Where God's own glory shines around.

3 There is a home where friends shall meet,
And never, never part again;
And those who loved on earth, repeat
The vows they pledged in sorrow then.

4 That spirit-land shall ever bloom,
Grief from its clime be ever driven;
Immortal joys pervade that home:—
That spirit-land, that home is heaven.

214 8s. & 7s. M. S. F. SMITH.

Death of a Young Girl.

1 SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening,
When it floats among the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber—
Peaceful in the grave so low:
Thou no more wilt join our number;
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us;
Here thy loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God that hath bereft us:
He can all our sorrows heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

215 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Looking Upward.

1 LIFE is a span, a fleeting hour;
How soon the vapor flies!
Man is a tender, transient flower,
That in the blooming dies.

2 The once-loved form, now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought employs,
And nature weeps her comforts fled,
And withered all her joys.

3 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore
Shall rise in full immortal prime,
And bloom to fade no more.

4 Then cease, fond nature, dry thy tears;
Religion points on high;
There everlasting spring appears,
And joys that never die.

216 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

The Pilgrim at Rest.

1 "SPIRIT, leave thy house of clay;
Lingering dust, resign thy breath!
Spirit, cast thy chains away;
Dust, be thou dissolved in death!"

2 Thus the guardian-angel spoke,
As he watched the dying bed;
As the bonds of life he broke,
And the ransomed captive fled.

3 "Pilgrim, long detained below,
Prisoner, now with freedom blest!
Welcome from a world of woe,
Welcome to the land of rest."

4 Thus the guardian-angel sang,
As he bore his trust on high,
While with hallelujahs rang
All the region of the sky.

217 L. M. GEO. RICHARDS.

The Triumph of Hope.

1 FROM tribulation's gloomy vale,
Where Jesus bowed, where Jesus bled,
The suffering, conquering Lamb of God
Shall lift on high his glorious head.

2 For rebel man the Saviour died;
For man he burst the rocky tomb,
And oped by death a door of hope,
That enters on the world to come.

3 The bow, the sword, the sting of death,
Christ Jesus' death has turned away;
And Achor's vale, this vale of tears,
Now beams with everlasting day.

218 C. M. WATTS, (*altered.*)

Mourn not the Departed.

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
The grave, where once our Saviour lay,
Hath lost its fearful gloom.

3 That calm repose his presence blest,
That cold but quiet bed!
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?

4 Thence he arose—and now commends
To us his gracious charms!
The glory that his truth attends,
Death of its sting disarms.

5 Though earth and all its joys be dim,
On him in faith rely;
Our life is hid with God in him;
That life can never die!

219 C. M. BRYANT.

Dedication Hymn.

1 O THOU, whose own vast temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship thee.

2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth, without end,
Serenely by thy side.

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way,
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray!

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies!

220 L. M. H. WARE, JR.

Ordination or Installation.

1 O THOU, who on thy chosen Son
Didst send thy Spirit like a dove,
To mark the long-expected one,
And seal the messenger of love:

2 And when the heralds of his name
Went forth his glorious truth to spread,
Didst send it down in tongues of flame
To hallow each devoted head:

3 So, Lord, thy servant now inspire
With holy unction from above;
Give him the tongue of living fire,
Give him the temper of the dove.

4 Lord, hear thy suppliant church to-day;
Accept our work, our souls possess:—
'Tis ours to labor, watch, and pray;
Be thine to cheer, sustain, and bless.

221 L. M. J. PIERPONT.

Worship Acceptable in all Places.

1 O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue:

2 Not now on Zion's height alone,
Thy favored worshipper may dwell;
Not where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat, weary, by the patriarch's well:

3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart, may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

4 In this thy house, whose doors we now
For social worship first unfold,
To thee the suppliant throng shall bow,
While circling years on years are rolled.

5 To thee shall age, with snowy hair,
And strength and beauty, bend the knee,
And childhood lisp, with reverent air,
Its praises and its prayers to thee.

6 O thou, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet-bards was strung,
To thee, at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

222 7s. M. COWPER.

Hymn of Benediction.

1 Now may *He* who from the dead
Brought the shepherd of the sheep,—
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,—
All our souls in safety keep.

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in his sight;
Perfect us in all his will,
And preserve us day and night.

223 L. M. MONTGOMERY.

A Pastor Welcomed.

1 WE bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head:
Come as a servant; so he came;
And we receive thee in his stead.

2 Come as an angel, hence to guide
A band of pilgrims on their way;
That, safely walking at thy side,
We never fail, nor faint, nor stray.

3 Come as a teacher sent from God,
Charged his whole counsel to declare;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

4 Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

224 L. M. KELLY.

A Welcome to Christian Fellowship.

1 COME in, thou blessëd of the Lord,
O, come in Jesus' precious name;
We welcome thee with one accord,
And trust the Saviour does the same.

2 Those joys which earth cannot afford,
We'll seek in fellowship to prove,
Joined in one spirit to our Lord,
Together bound by mutual love.

3 And while we pass this vale of tears,
We'll make our joys and sorrows known;
We'll share each other's hopes and fears,
And count a brother's care our own.

4 Once more our welcome we repeat;
Receive assurance of our love:
O, may we all together meet
Around the throne of God above!

225 7s. M. BOWRING.

1 NOT with terror do we meet
At the board by Jesus spread;
Not in mystery drink and eat
Of the Saviour's wine and bread.

2 'Tis his memory we record,
'Tis his virtues we proclaim;
Grateful to our honored Lord,
Here we bless his sacred name.

3 Yes, we will remember thee,
Friend and Saviour; and thy feast
Of all services shall be
Holiest and welcomest.

226 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 YE followers of the Prince of Peace,
Who round his table draw!
Remember what his spirit was,
What his peculiar law.

2 The love which all his bosom filled
Did all his actions guide;
Inspired by love, he lived and taught;
Inspired by love, he died.

3 And do you love him? do you feel
Your warm affection move?
This is the proof which he demands,—
That you each other love.

227 L. M. ANONYMOUS

1 EAT, drink, in memory of your friend:
Such was our Master's last request,
Who all the pangs of death endured,
That we might live for ever blest.

2 Yes, we'll record thy matchless love,
Thou kindest, dearest, best of friends!
Thy dying love, the noblest praise
Our hearts can offer thee, transcends.

3 'Tis pleasure more than earth can give
Thy goodness through these veils to see;
Thy table, food celestial yields,
And happy they who sit with thee.

228 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 BREAD of heaven! on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living bread!

2 Vine of heaven! thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give;
To thy cross we look, and live.

3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the love of him who died;
Lord of Life! O, let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on thee!

229 S. M. DODDRIDGE.

1 OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.

2 God pities all our griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

3 Jesus, our living Head,
We bless thy faithful care;
Our Saviour, sent from heaven above,
And our Forerunner there.

4 Here fix each roving heart;
Here wait our warmest love,
Till the communion be complete,
In nobler scenes above.

230 7s. M. MONTGOMERY.

Joined to God's People.

1 PEOPLE of the living God,
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.

2 Now to you my spirit turns,—
Turns, a fugitive unblest;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
O, receive me into rest.

3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave.

231 S. M. DODDRIDGE.

Christ calling Children.

1 THE Saviour gently calls
Our children to his breast;
He folds them in his gracious arms;
Himself declares them blest.

2 "Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,—
For such as these I came."

3 Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to thee:
Imploring that, as we are thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

232 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 LET us adore the grace that seeks
To draw our souls above;
For lo, the great Jehovah speaks,
And every word is love.

2 Lord, help us now to seek thy face,
Through Christ, the living Way,
And praise thee for thy saving grace,
In heaven's eternal day.

233 C. M ANONYMOUS.

1 HAIL, sweetest, dearest tie that binds
Our glowing hearts in one;
Hail, sacred hope, that tunes our minds,
To sing what God hath done.
It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which gospel grace hath given;
The hope when days and years are past,
We all shall meet in heaven.

2 From eastern shores, from northern lands,
From western hill and plain,
From southern climes, the brother-bands
May hope to meet again.
It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which love divine hath given;
The hope when life and time are o'er,
We all shall meet in heaven.

3 No hope deferred, no parting sigh,
That blessed meeting knows;
There friendship beams from every eye,
And hope immortal grows.
It is the hope, the precious hope,
Which boundless grace hath given:
The hope when time shall be no more,
We all shall meet in heaven.

234 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 Now we are met from distant parts,
Be joined in one our gladdened hearts:
May all we do be done in love,
Like those who meet to praise above.

2 May this a type and emblem be
Of that great meeting all shall see,
Where truth divine tunes every chord
In harmony with Christ the Lord.

3 O Thou who touched with living fire
The prophet's lips, our thoughts inspire;
And grant the grace which e'er controls
The aims and words of loving souls.

235 7s. M. BRYANT.

1 MIGHTY One, before whose face,
Wisdom had her glorious seat,
When the orbs that people space
Sprang to birth beneath thy feet:

2 Source of truth, whose rays alone
Light the mighty world of mind;
God of love, who from thy throne
Kindly watchest all mankind:

3 Shed on those, who in thy name
Teach the way of truth and right,
Shed that love's undying flame,
Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

236 C. M. HYMNS OF ZION.

1 JOINED in a union firm and strong,
No foe our ranks can break;
To victory we press along,
And glorious warfare make.
Our fervent prayers shall still prevail
Against a host of sins;
And angels every Christian hail
Whose love a conquest wins.

2 Then let our ranks, more closely joined,
With shield and buckler stand;
A kingdom we at last shall find,
The promised spirit-land.
Let all with harmony of voice,
In lofty praises join;
Let every soul in Christ rejoice,
With rapture all divine.

3 The kindling flame begins to glow,
Each heart grows warm with love;
And we enjoy on earth below,
The bliss of heaven above!
O thus for ever may we feel,
And evermore display
Devotion's pure and holy zeal,
In Zion's chosen way.

237 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Beginning of the Year.

1 REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds
Of the revolving year;
How swiftly time completes its rounds,
How brief they all appear!

2 Yet like an idle tale we pass
The swiftly-gliding year,
And study how we may increase
The speed of its career.

3 Waken, O God, my careless heart,
Its great concern to see,
That I may act the Christian part,
And give the year to thee.

4 So shall their course in pleasure roll,
If future years arise;
Or this shall bear my waiting soul
To joys beyond the skies.

238 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

Ending of the Year.

1 GOD of our lives! thy various praise
Our voices shall resound;
Thy hand directs our fleeting days,
And brings the seasons round.

2 To thee shall grateful songs arise,
Our Father and our Friend;
Whose constant mercies from the skies,
In genial streams, descend.

3 In every scene of life, thy care,
Thy boundless love we see:
And constant as thy favors are,
So should our praises be.

4 Still may thy love in every scene,
To every age, appear,
And may the same compassion deign
To bless each coming year.

239 L. M. ENFIELD'S SEL.

Goodness of God in the Seasons.

1 GREAT God! at whose all-powerful call
At first arose this beauteous frame,
By thee the seasons change, and all
The changing seasons speak thy name.

2 Thy bounty bids the infant year,
From winter storms recovered, rise;
When thousand grateful scenes appear,
Fresh opening to our wondering eyes.

3 O, how delightful 'tis to see
The earth in vernal beauty dressed!
While in each herb, and flower, and tree,
Thy bright perfections shine confessed!

4 Indulgent God! from every part,
Thy plenteous blessings largely flow;
We see,—we taste;—let every heart
With grateful love and worship glow.

240 7s. M. BARBAULD.

Praise for Blessings.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield,
Clouds that drop refreshing dews,
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;

3 All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores;—

4 These to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

241 7s. M. SACRED LYRICS.

Hymn of Thanksgiving.

1 SWELL the anthem, raise the song;
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praises to the heavenly King.

2 Blessings from his liberal hand
Flow around this happy land:
Kept by him, no foes annoy;
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway,
May we cheerfully obey,—
Never feel oppression's rod,—
Ever own and worship God.

4 Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

242 L. M. DODDRIDGE.

The Same.

1 ETERNAL Source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
To hail thee Sovereign of the year.

2 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Perfumes the air and paints the land;
The summer suns with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

3 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more the face of horror wear.

4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

243 C. M. EPISCOPAL COLL.

Remember thy Creator.

1 IN the glad morn of life, when youth
With generous ardor glows,
And shines in all the fairest charms
That beauty can disclose;

2 Deep on thy soul—before its powers
Are yet by vice enslaved—
Be thy Creator's lofty name
And character engraved.

3 For soon the shades of grief may cloud
The sunshine of thy days;
And cares and toils, an endless round,
Encompass all thy ways.

4 True wisdom, early sought and gained,
In age will give thee rest;
O then, improve the morn of life,
To make its evening blest!

244 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

The Flight of Time.

1 MARK how the swift-winged minutes fly,
And hours still hasten on!
How swift the circling months run round!
How soon the year is gone!

2 How is our debt of love increased
To that sustaining Power,
Who hath upheld our feeble frame,
And blest each rolling hour.

3 For all thy favors, O our God,
Thy goodness we adore;
Thou hast our cup with blessings filled,
And made that cup run o'er.

4 What shall befall in future life,
We would not, Lord, inquire:
To be prepared for all thy will,
Be this our chief desire.

245 8s. & 7s. M. PIERPONT.

Anniversary Hymn.

1 GOD of mercy, do thou never
From our offering turn away;
But command a blessing ever
On the memory of this day.

2 Light and peace do thou ordain it;
O'er it be no shadow flung,
Let no deadly darkness stain it,
And no clouds be o'er it hung.

3 May the song this people raises,
And its vows to thee addressed,
Mingle with the prayers and praises,
That thou hearest from the blest.

4 When the lips are cold that sing thee,
And the hearts that love thee dust,
Father, then our souls shall bring thee
Holier love and firmer trust.

246 L. M. MERRICK.

Vanity and Shortness of Life.

1 OUR life advancing to its close,
While scarce its early dawn it knows,
Swift through an empty shade we run,
And vanity and man are one.

2 How many, e'en in youth's gay flower,
Brief pageants of the noontide hour,
Have faded in their brightest bloom,
The early tenants of the tomb!

3 God of my fathers, here, as they,
I walk the pilgrim of a day;
A transient guest, thy works admire,
And instant to my home retire.

4 O Lord of life and seasons, we
Our sole reliance place on thee;
In thee we trust with holy fear,
And bless thee for each circling year.

247 L. M. DODDRIDGE.

1 THY presence, ever-living God,
Wide through all nature spreads abroad:
Thy watchful eyes, which never sleep,
In every place thy children keep.

2 To thee we now commit our ways,
And still implore thy heavenly grace:
O, let thy face upon us shine!
Still guard and guide us, Lord, as thine.

3 Give us within thy house to raise
Again united songs of praise;
Or, if that joy no more be known,
Give us to meet around thy throne.

248 L. M. WATTS.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise to set no more.

249 8s. & 7s. M. S. F. ADAMS.

1 PART in peace! Is day before us?
Praise his name for life and light:
Are the shadows lengthening o'er us?
Bless his care who guards the night.

2 Part in peace! With deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace! Such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

250 11s. M. TOPLADY.

O COME, and adore him; come bow at his feet,
And give to our Father the praise that is meet;
Let songs of thanksgiving unceasingly rise,
To join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

To him who hath loved us, and ever will love,
Be given all glory, in earth and above:
His blessing attends us in weal and in woe,
And mercy is with us wherever we go.

251 11s. M. ANONYMOUS.

ACQUAINT thee, O mortal, acquaint thee with God,
And joy, like the sunshine, shall beam on thy road;
And peace, like the dew-drop, shall fall on thy head,
And sleep, like an angel, shall visit thy bed.

Acquaint thee, O mortal, acquaint thee with God,
And he shall be with thee when fears are abroad:
Thy Guardian he'll prove, 'neath the banner of love,
Thy Guide to the rest of the kingdom above.

252 H. M. DODDRIDGE.

1 O ZION, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high!
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh:
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams which cannot fade:
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head:
The nations round thy form shall view,
With lustre new divinely crowned.

3 In honor to his name,
Reflect that sacred light;
And loud that grace proclaim,
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise, till sovereign love,
In worlds above, the glory raise.

253 8, 7, 4s. TOPLADY.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness!

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found!

254 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 ALMIGHTY Father, gracious Power,
Thy grateful children own
Thy boundless love, and bow before
Thine everlasting throne.

2 For ever hallowed be thy name,
All holy, good, and wise;
And may thy perfect will be done,
In earth, as in the skies.

255 L. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 ONCE more, O Lord, let grateful praise
In songs of joy to thee ascend;
Thou art the Guardian of our days,
Our first and best and changeless Friend.

2 Since every day and every hour,
With mercy has been richly crowned,
Thy love and wisdom, grace and power,
Will evermore to us abound.

3 Hear, then, our parting hymn of praise,
And bind our hearts in love divine;
O may we walk in wisdom's ways,
And ever feel that we are thine.

256 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 Now, Lord, the heavenly seed is sown,
Be it thy servants' care
Thy heavenly blessing to bring down
By humble, fervent prayer.

2 In vain we plant without thine aid,
And water, too, in vain:
Lord of the harvest, God of grace,
Send down thy heavenly rain.

3 Then shall our cheerful hearts and tongues
Begin this song divine—
"Thou, Lord, hast given the rich increase,
And be the glory thine."

257 L. M. DODDRIDGE.

1 ETERNAL Source of light and thought,
Be all beneath thyself forgot,
Whilst thee, great Parent-mind, we own,
In prostrate homage round thy throne.

2 O may we live before thy face
The willing subjects of thy grace,
And through each path of duty move
With filial awe and filial love!

258 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 ETERNAL Source of life and light,
Supremely good and wise,
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
To thee lift up our eyes.

2 Our dark and erring minds illume
With truth's celestial rays;
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
And tune our lips to praise.

3 Safely conduct us by thy grace,
Through life's perplexing road,
To pleasures which for ever flow
At thy right hand, O God.

259 C. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 THY gracious aid, O Lord, impart,
To give thy word success;
Write all its precepts on the heart,
And deep its truths impress.

2 Speed thou our journey on the way
That leads to joys on high,
Where truth shines forth an endless day,
And love shall never die.

260 L. M. WILDE.

1 THOU God of Truth! if we have erred,
Through darkness, from thy holy word,
Shed on our minds thy better light,
That we may worship thee aright.

2 Thou God of Love, thy grace impart,
With this, thy truth, to every heart,—
To love, as we are loved in heaven,—
Forgive, as we are there forgiven.

261 8s. & 7s. M. ANONYMOUS.

1 PRAISE the Lord, by whose kind favor
Heavenly truth has reached our ears:
May its sweet reviving savor
Cheer our hearts and calm our fears!

2 TRUTH—how sacred is the treasure!
Teach us, Lord, its worth to know:
Vain the hope, and short the pleasure,
Which from other sources flow.

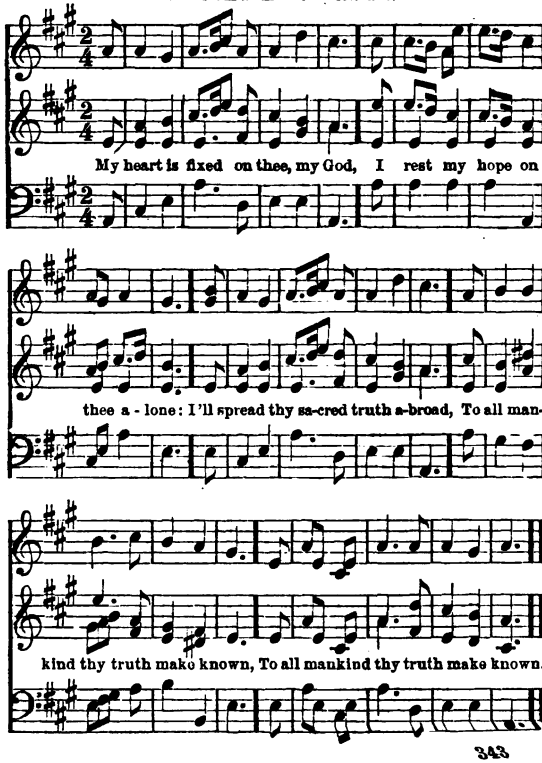
3 May our souls, thy truth possessing,
Which to-day our ears have heard,
Feel for evermore the blessing
By thy grace divine conferred.

4 Till thou take us hence for ever,
Saviour, guide us with thine eye;
This our aim, our sole endeavor,
Thine to live, and thine to die!

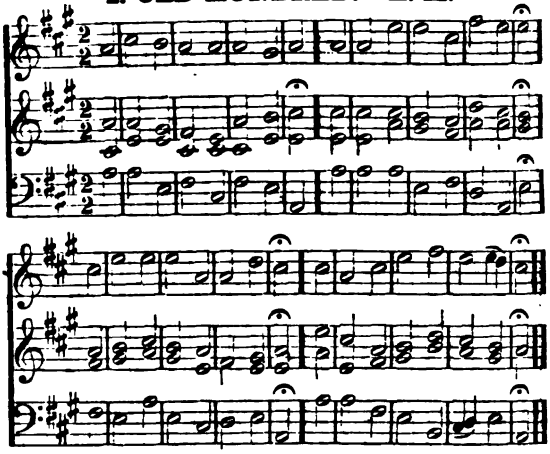
Congregational Harmonist.

Psalm lxvii.:
Let THE PEOPLE praise Thee, O GOD: Let ALL the people praise Thee.

1. LEYDEN. L. M.



2. OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



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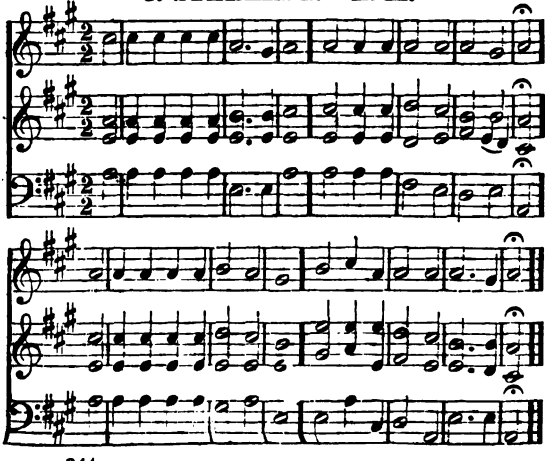

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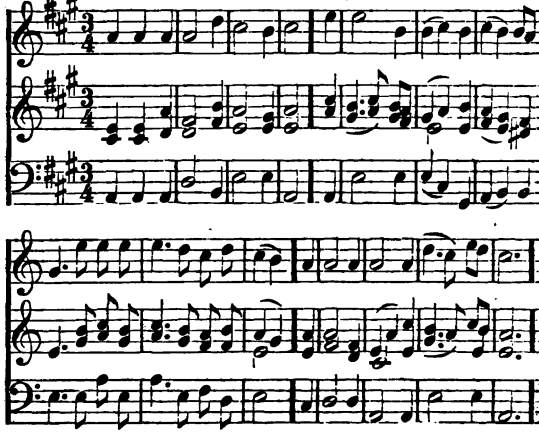

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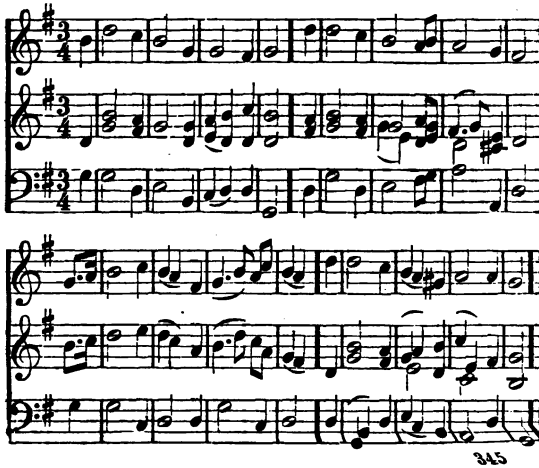

6. HEBRON. L. M.

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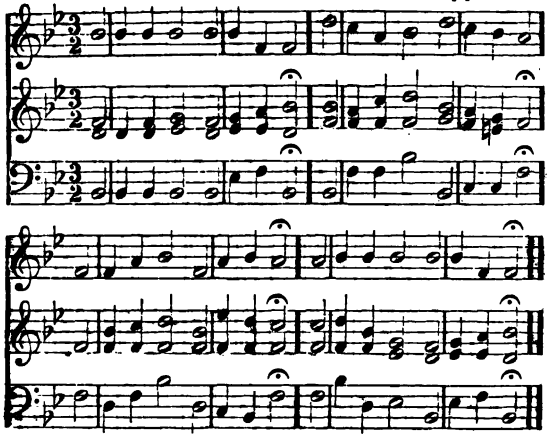
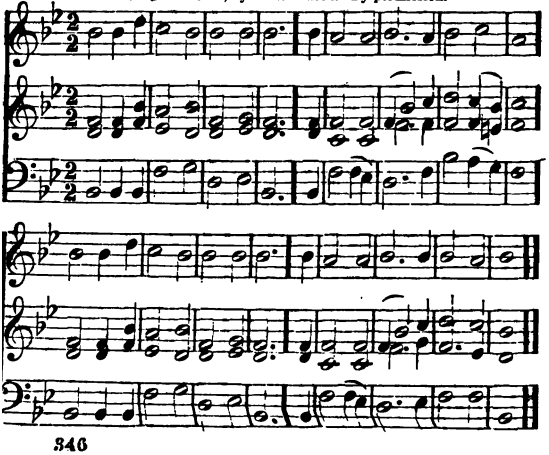


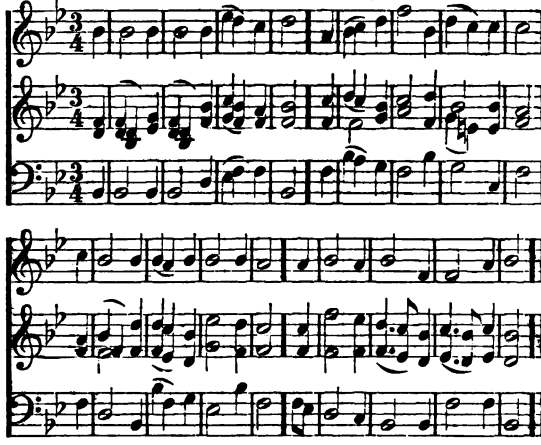
7. WARD. L. M.

From a Scotch tune, by Dr. L. Mason. By permission.

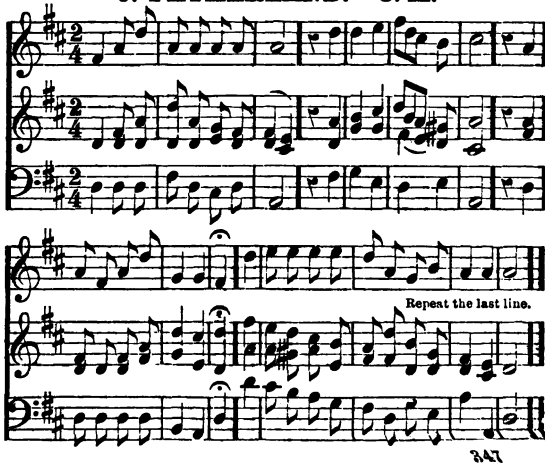


8. WHITTEMORE. L. M.

From the Gospel Harmonist, (Primus.) By permission.



9. FATHERLAND. C. M.



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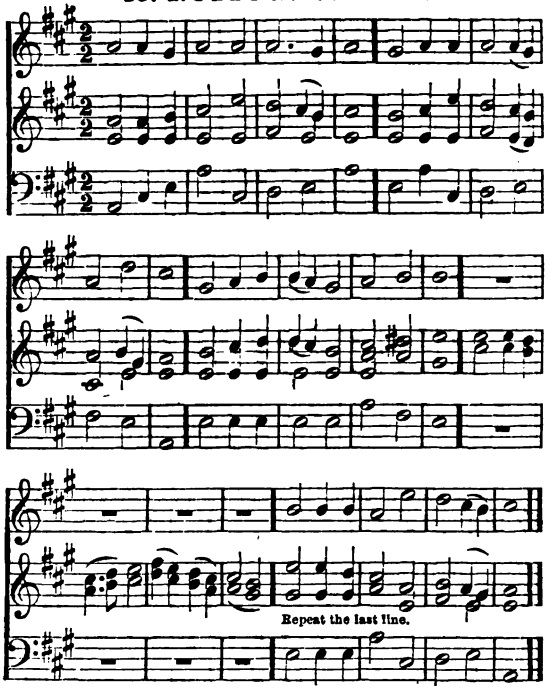

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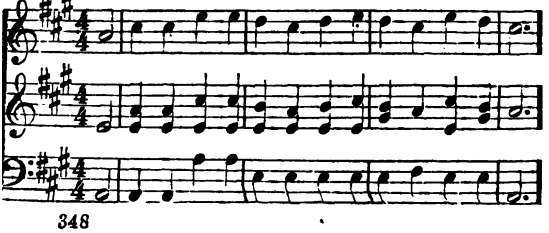

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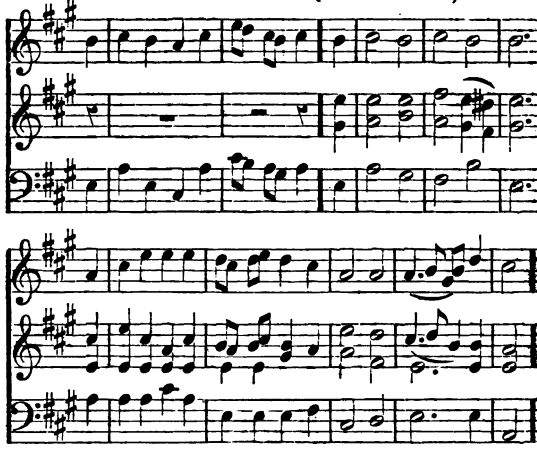
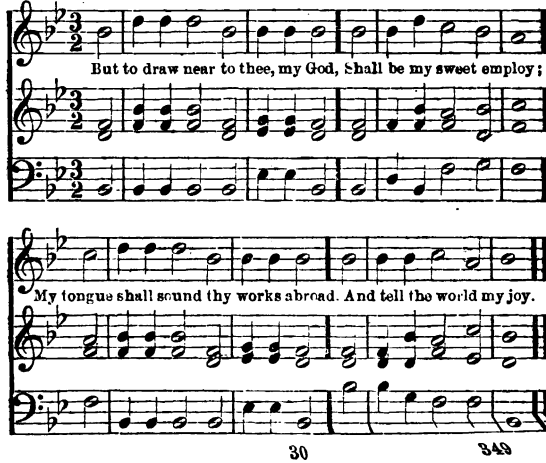


12. HEZRON. C. M.

From the Gospel Harmonist. By permission of Rev. Thomas Whittemore.



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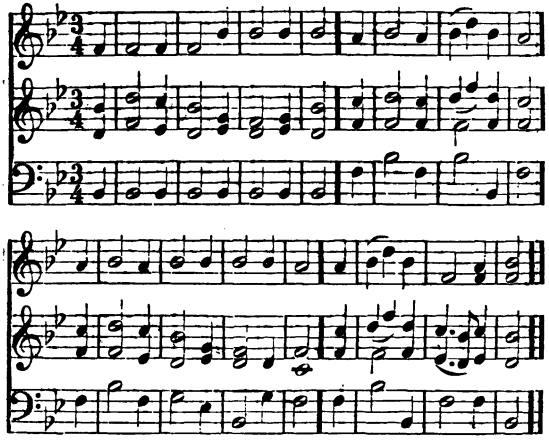
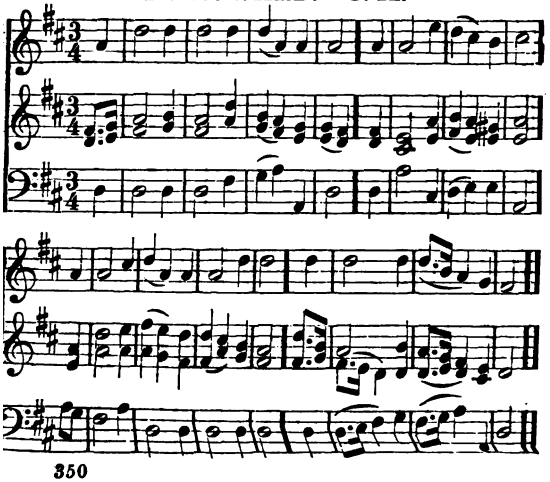
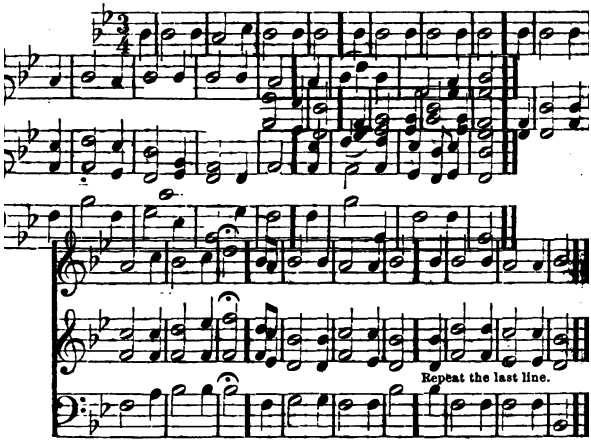


14. HOWARD. C. M.



15. ORTONVILLE. C. M.



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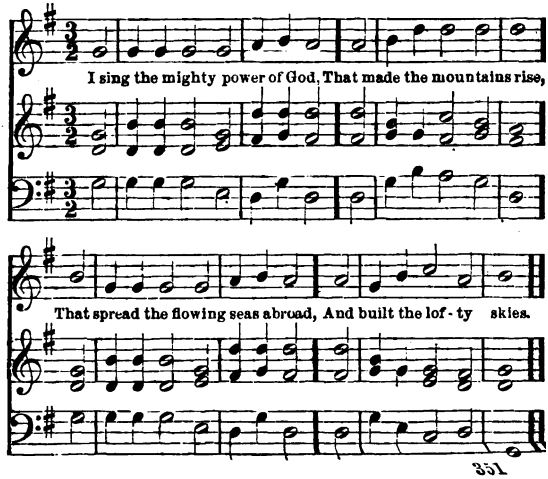

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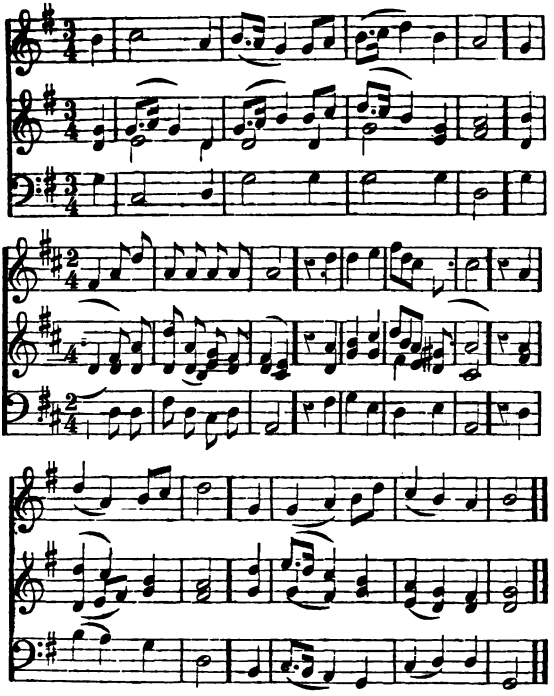

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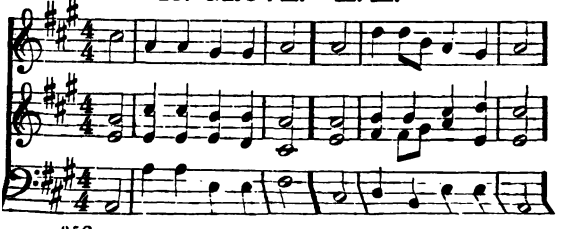

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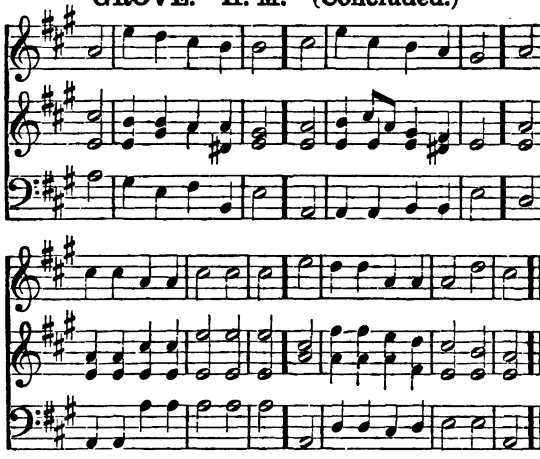

19. MAITLAND. S. M.

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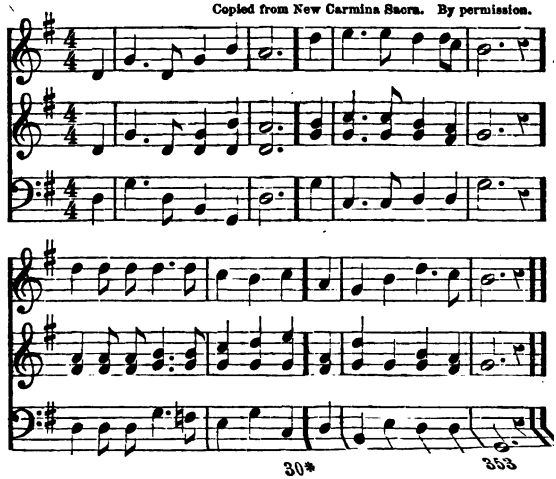

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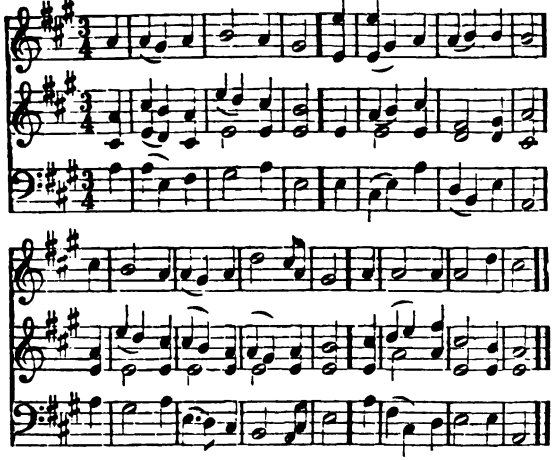

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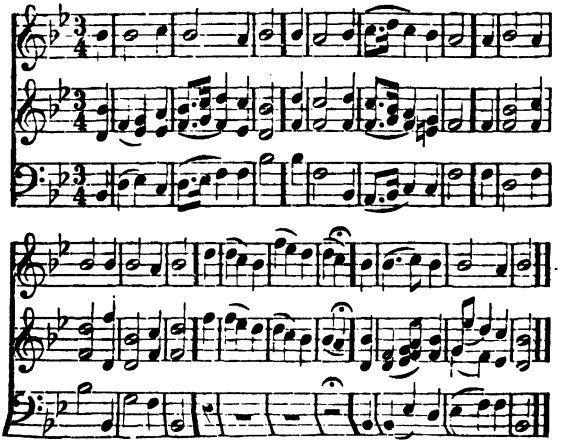
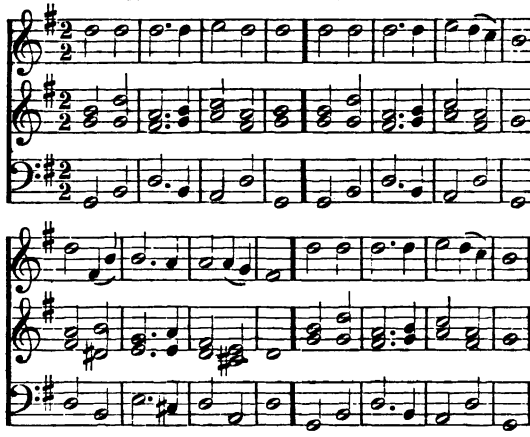


22. PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.



23. ELTHAM. 7s. Double.

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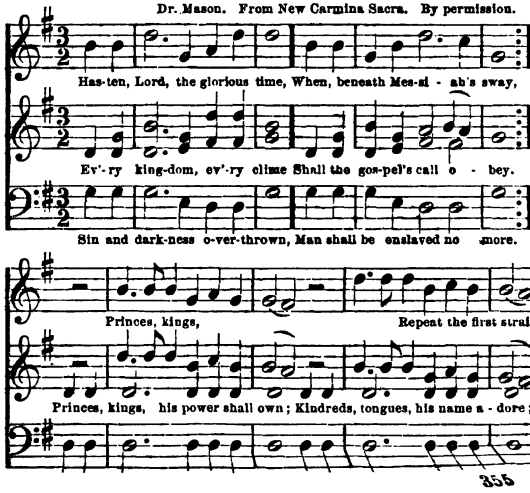

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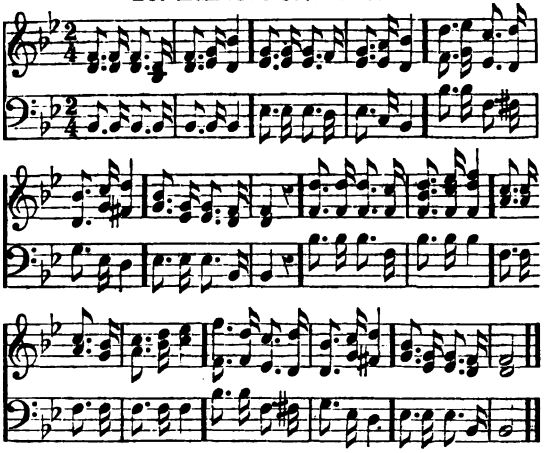

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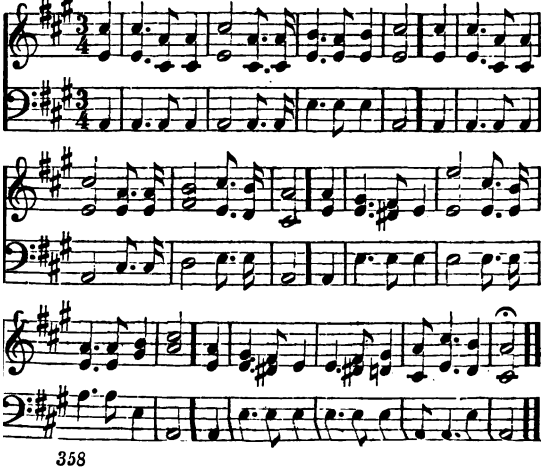

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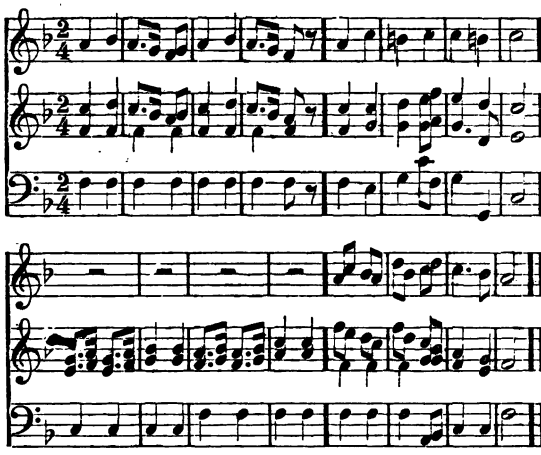

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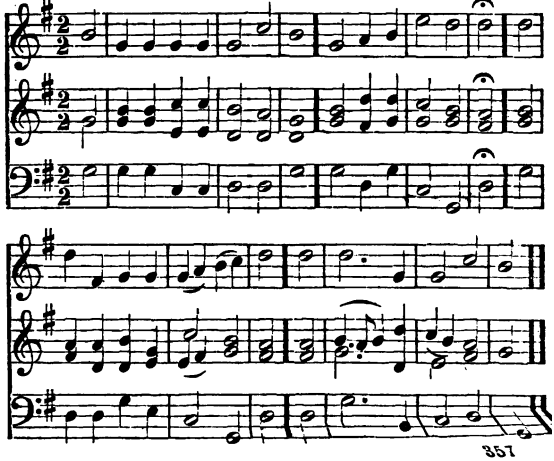

30. PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

Our Father in heaven, we hallow thy name, May thy kingdom

ho - ly on earth be the same! Oh, give to us daily our portion of

bread, It is from thy bounty, It is from thy bounty, It is from thy

bounty that all must be fed.

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